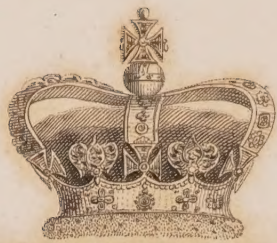


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Drawn by H. Dawe, Esq.

Engraved by H. Cook.

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY, THE QUEEN
AMELIA-ADELAIDE - LOUISE - THERESE - CAROLINE - WILHELMINA.

Adelaide

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

NATIONAL
PORTRAIT GALLERY

OF
ILLUSTRIOUS AND EMINENT PERSONAGES
OF THE
NINETEENTH CENTURY;

WITH MEMOIRS, BY WILLIAM JERDAN, ESQ. F.S.A.
M.R.S.L. M.R.A.S. ETC.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO
THE KING.

VOL. IV.

LONDON:

H. FISHER, R. FISHER, & P. JACKSON.

1833.

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A D D R E S S.

WE have now concluded our Fourth year's course; and therein, we trust, have more than justified every promise we have held out, and fulfilled every expectation of the Public.

Thirty-seven Portraits of illustrious and eminent Personages, engraved in the best style, many of them from original pictures, of the greatest artists, and all accompanied by Memoirs, either entirely drawn, or (where previous biographies existed) carefully corrected, from exclusive and authentic sources, justify our claim upon the continued liberality and kindness of our Subscribers.

The great talents of the painters who have contributed to this volume; the skill of the engravers, who have multiplied their productions with so much taste and accuracy; and the interest and importance attached to the individuals whom we have been enabled thus to present to their country; we venture to anticipate, without a fear, when viewed altogether, will make a striking appeal to the mind of every reader, and furnish much of no mean value to the future historian.

We have only farther to express our grateful thanks for the great encouragement which we have received; and to repeat the expression of our determination to deserve its increase by every exertion in our power.

MARCH 30, 1833.

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* * The Portrait of Her Majesty Queen Adelaide to face the Title, and her Memoir to be placed first in this Volume.

AMELIA ADELAIDE LOUISA THERESA CAROLINE,

OF SAXE-MEININGEN,

QUEEN OF ENGLAND,

ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

WE believe there are few positions more difficult than that of a female sovereign of England. She usually arrives a stranger, accustomed to other language and other manners, and is suddenly placed in a most conspicuous and responsible situation, where every movement will have the importance of influence and of example; her moral estimate, like her encouragement of British manufactures, will be the rule of conduct to the many, and hence every action will be subjected to the severe scrutiny of opinion. The good and evil which result from individual character, may be fairly estimated by the consequences which resulted from the conduct of the two last possessors of the highest rank in our kingdom: but the events are too well known to need more than an allusion. The subject of our present Memoir has had one great advantage; she was the wife of the Duke of Clarence, before she was Queen of England; she had opportunities of familiarity and observation, before she was called to her present exalted station.

AMELIA ADELAIDE LOUISA THERESA CAROLINA was born 13th of August, 1792. She was the eldest daughter of George Duke of Saxe-Cobourg-Meiningen, and Louisa, daughter of Christian Albert, Prince of Hohenloe-Langenburg. Her father died when she was only eleven years of age, leaving herself, and a younger brother and sister, under the guardianship of their mother. The early years of the Princess Adelaide were passed in great retirement; the dowager duchess, who entirely devoted herself to the

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education of her children, resided alternately at the ducal residence in Meiningen, and the Castle of Altenstein, where the summer months were usually spent, the mineral springs of Liebenstein being in the neighbourhood. The hours of alternate study and recreation which belong to girlhood, rarely afford much material to the biographer, and we have little to mention beyond the amiable qualities, and the love of literature and music, which were universally attributed to the youthful princess. In the month of July, 1818, it was her happy fortune to be united to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence. The marriage ceremony was performed at Kew, by Dr. Manners Sutton, Archbishop of Canterbury, in the presence of the assembled Royal Family. The first year of their union was spent in Hanover, but since then, the principal residence of the Duke and Duchess has been in England; broken only by two short visits to Germany, in the years 1822 and 1825. The fine disposition and cultivated mind of the Duchess were soon made conspicuous in deeds of kindness and benevolence. In the neighbourhood of Bushy Park, the encouragement she gave to the schools for the education of the children of the poor, and her many acts of charity to the aged and distressed, will long cause her name to be gratefully remembered.

On the 26th of June, 1830, when the Duke of Clarence became King of England, her sphere was enlarged; and there appears so much good feeling in a slight anecdote referable to the occasion, that we trust we shall be pardoned for repeating it here. On receiving the intelligence, Her Royal Highness burst into tears; but, recovering her presence of mind, she immediately requested that the gentleman who brought the information would accept a prayer-book which lay on the table, with her name written therein, as the first gift of the Queen of England! There is something to us very touching, in thus receiving the highest of earthly honors, by a reference to those pages in which their vanity is so often acknowledged.

The mere record of her Majesty's conduct, as Queen of England, would more nearly resemble panegyric than we would venture to offer; but, rather with a view to example than to eulogium, we cannot but point attention to the undeviating propriety of conduct both observed and expected by her Majesty;

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ADELAIDE.

to her conscientious performance of all the duties of religion ; and to her numberless acts of benevolence. If we dwell for one instant on the propensity inherent to make the faults of those in a higher rank an especial excuse for their own, we need not dwell on the obvious benefit of such an example as that given by her most gracious Majesty. The hopes of an heir were more than once disappointed, while Duchess of Clarence ; one only daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, having been born alive, who survived but a few months. The loss was understood to have been very keenly felt by the royal parents : and Chantrey was honored by the Queen's commands to execute one of his beautiful, but melancholy memorials. He has produced a most lovely figure, in marble, of the child reclining on a mattress.

We believe that the Queen's own habits are simple and retired. Her Majesty is fond of music, and of reading ; and, at a late bazaar, there were ample proofs of both her industry and ingenuity in various kinds of feminine employment. The example was good, and the feeling still better ; an act of kindness in a great person often gives more gratification than even an act of munificence ; and whatever recalls to the more seemingly fortunate, the casualties of life, and the misfortunes of their fellow-creatures, has a value beyond the benefit conferred.

The grace and dignity of her Majesty's demeanour at the coronation, are yet recent on the memory of many ; and we believe a more general feeling of respect and admiration has rarely been excited by any sovereign.

We cannot but here animadvert on the unjustifiable manner in which a portion of the press has connected her Majesty's name with certain political opinions : what her Majesty's feelings are, we know not ; but whatever they may be, the very variety of report respecting them proves how little any of our pseudo-guides have been able to bring them in truth before the public.

The dismissal of Earl Howe, her Chamberlain, affords an instance of the discussion of matters in newspapers, while the writers are ignorant of the facts connected with them. After all the statements and counterstatements which appeared on this affair, it may amuse the reader to know, that the real cause of offence to her Majesty arose out of the mode in which the communication was made, and which was purely accidental.

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Her Majesty has on many occasions adorned the crown she wears, by her patronage of the fine arts. In estimating all the productions of the pencil and the chisel, her taste is admirable, and her judgment most correct. There are few ladies in England, even among those most devoted to these refined enjoyments, whose opinion upon the productions of the painter and sculptor is superior to that of their Sovereign. In her Majesty's choice and appointment of artists, and in the commissions she has liberally given them, the same discrimination and feeling has been conspicuous.

Turning, in conclusion, to all of domestic virtue which can be placed so near a throne, we may truly aver, that no monarch had ever more reason to respect and love the partner of his royal eminence than William the Fourth; and we are sure we express the general sense, when we say it—Her Majesty's amiable qualities, her attention to the charities and decencies of life, and her conduct as Queen-consort, are most fully appreciated by the nation at large; and our concluding words will be widely echoed, when we cordially wish “Long life and happiness to our gracious Queen Adelaide!”



THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRINA-VICTORIA.

Victoria

Dedicated by special permission to

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent.

ENGRAVED BY T. WOOLNOUTH, FROM A PAINTING BY ANTHONY STEWART.

THE PRINCESS
ALEXANDRINA VICTORIA,

ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

THE subscribers to our work are here presented with a Portrait of this amiable child, as a companion print to the one of Prince George of Cumberland, given in No. 30; this, in addition to the usual number of three for each Part, will commence our Fourth Volume, and furnish, at least, a proof of the spirit with which the proprietors are disposed to meet the great public encouragement they have received.

There can, it is true, be but little to record in a life of which so small a portion has elapsed, as that which has yet passed over the head of our youthful Princess. Still, the interest excited by childhood is ever that of hope; and in the intelligent and attractive face before us, we are fain to read the promise of future excellence. Born to that exalted station, whose possessor must live for others rather than for self—born, too, in most portentous times—it is probable that the future career of the PRINCESS VICTORIA will abound with important and unusual events. As yet, care has wrought no lines, sorrow thrown no shadow over her sweet countenance. Succeeding writers may have to trace the influence of a sovereign's character on the welfare of a people, and the strange destinies awaiting both; but we must leave the coming hour to the imagination of our readers—

That hope which sees within the small green bud,
The summer beauty of the glorious rose;

and, in the fine disposition of the Princess, find the germ of high and good qualities, abiding only the development of years.

On the 29th of May, 1818, Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of his Majesty, George the Third, was united to Victoria Maria Louisa, daughter of Francis, Duke of Saxe-Saalfeld Coburg, and widow of Enrich Charles, Prince of Leiningen. The Princess

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was in her thirtieth year, the mother of two children, and already related to our Royal family by the marriage of her brother, Prince Leopold, now King of Belgium, with the lamented Princess Charlotte of Wales. On the 24th of May, 1819, the Duchess of Kent gave birth to the subject of this brief notice; and in the latter part of the season went, with her infant charge, to Sidmouth in Devonshire, for the restoration of her health, which had been considerably affected. But it was the will of Providence, that the strong and vigorous, not the invalid and weak, should be here struck to the earth. His Royal Highness, the Duke of Kent, was suddenly seized with an inflammation of the lungs, and died on the 23d of January, 1820.

Since that event, the Duchess has entirely devoted herself to the care and education of the Royal Orphan; and if any thing can supply the place of a father's protection, it has been done by the constant and affectionate watchfulness of the mother, on whom alone devolved the trust of one so interesting to the British nation.

The Princess Victoria has required no common attention, though she has now much outgrown a delicacy of constitution which was obvious during her earlier years. Nor has less regard been paid to her instruction in all that may befit her in after time. The superintendence confided to the Duchess of Northumberland, and other individuals of the highest rank and justest principles, is a guarantee, that nothing but what can adorn the female character will be instilled into the mind of their infant charge. May it be long before the fruits of their tuition are made manifest by the necessity of action! may it be very long, both for the sake of the Princess herself, and of others!

The Princess chiefly resides with her mother in Kensington Palace, and is frequently to be seen taking her exercise in the public garden belonging to that establishment. In the autumnal months, the Royal party generally visit some healthy watering-place; and on the occasion of the late coronation, it may be remembered, there was much discussion on account of their not leaving their country retirement, to be present at the ceremony. Since then, affairs have proceeded with an even and quiet current; and the Princess advances into womanhood with all the graces and attractions which properly belong to her sex and sphere.



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by H^y Robinson.

THE R^T HON^{BLE} HENRY BROUGHAM, BARON BROUGHAM & VAUX.
LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF GREAT BRITAIN, &c. &c.

Brougham

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE
HENRY,
BARON BROUGHAM & VAUX,
LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF ENGLAND,

&c. &c. &c.

IN these volumes, selecting the most eminent characters of the age to be held up as bright examples to the nobly ambitious, it is often our lot to sketch the lives of men who have arrived at the highest distinctions, through the combined powers of literary and political talent—the former training and cherishing the mind for triumph, in the greater struggle and energy required by the latter. But it has never before fallen to our task to trace this connexion so intimately as in the case of LORD BROUGHAM, in the opening and development of whose extraordinary abilities, we see the love of literature expanding and invigorating the intellect richly bestowed by nature; so as to fit it, in due time, for victory, in those prodigious undertakings and arduous struggles, where nothing but master-genius can hope to prevail. A fair field, and no favour, is all that such well-trained combatants require; for they are armed at all points, and ready for every emergency. Their intelligence has already grasped the various occasions that may arise on the grand theatre of human exertion; they have, in idea, foreseen the difficulties which may beset, and the enterprises which may confront, them; and what has employed the understanding, and filled the imagination, for years, needs only to be presented to them in reality, in order to be acted upon with the promptitude and decision that command success. *In utrumque paratus* might be their simple motto; and if the man who wavers, like the woman who deliberates, is lost, how immense must be the advantage to

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him, to whom, from previous culture, new situations can hardly offer a novelty un contemplated, or circumstance a line to be pursued, for which he is not amply prepared !

The parentage of the LORD CHANCELLOR is of high respectability. His father, the proprietor of Brougham Hall, was of an ancient English family ; and his mother, the sister of Principal Robertson, one of our most distinguished national historians. It is related, that Mr. Brougham, having been bereaved of a lady to whom he was on the eve of being united, sought a mitigation of his sorrow, and a change of scene, in Edinburgh. Here he formed an attachment to Miss Syme, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Syme, of Alloway, and of his, then, widow, who resided in the Scottish capital ; and having married her, continued to live in the New Town, where, in Saint Andrew's Square, Henry Brougham and his brothers were born, the first in the year 1779.

The High School of Edinburgh, then under the able superintendence of Dr. Adam, afforded them the advantages of an excellent public education ; and thus well initiated into the elements of knowledge, Henry, at the age of fifteen, was entered at the University. Here he pursued his studies in the manner most familiar to genius, which is rarely seen in the shape of a youthful plodder. On the contrary, Brougham was quick, apt, and energetic, whenever and to whatever he applied himself ; but occasionally his diligence forsook him, and he was frolicsome and idle. After such fits, would occur the necessity for exertion, and then the powers of his mind were displayed, and by an effort he would outstrip all competition.

But several circumstances, as he advanced in years, contributed to expand these powers, and stamp his character as a remarkable individual, from whom much might be expected. Before he had attained the age of seventeen, he addressed an Essay on the Flection and Reflection of Light, to the Royal Society ; which was so highly prized as to obtain a place in the Transactions published by that learned and scientific body, of which, in 1803, he was elected a Fellow. Indeed, he seems at all times to have been much attached to mathematical and exact science, proofs of which were given in many early essays, and Latin correspondence with continental *savans*, upon various subjects, in his intercourse with the celebrated Carnot at a later

BARON BROUGHAM AND VAUX.

period of life, and in those publications which have emanated from his pen, in connexion with the plan for diffusing knowledge more generally among the people.

In another and more brilliant respect, his talents were excited and cultivated by the competition of the Speculative Society, of which he was a distinguished member. In the debates of this club, adorned by the first efforts of a number of young men, including Lord Kinnaird, Jeffrey, Francis Horner, and others, who have since risen to high places in the learned professions and literature of their country, Brougham acquired the habit of most effectual public speaking, and the readiness of reasoning, which have so materially contributed to exalt him, through a long and arduous career, to the highest of those stations.

The crowning-stone, however, to the vast extension of his mental edifice, we would ascribe to the share he has taken in the production of the *Edinburgh Review*. This celebrated periodical commenced in 1802, and Jeffrey, Sidney Smith, Francis Horner, and other personal friends, and fellow-students of Mr. Brougham, were among its principal contributors and supporters. Even previous to this, we believe, the subject of our Memoir had shown his attachment to the press; and we have heard of the recent exclamation of an old Edinburgh printer, who remembered his boyish visits to the chapel,* “Lord sauf us! did I ever think to see the laddie who used to sit kicking his heels and whistling, in my office, till a proof was thrown off, made the Lord High Chancellor of England, and seated on the woolsack!” But the printing-office, or rather the occupation which led him thither, was, perhaps, the best school in the world for the acquisition of that various and comprehensive information, the lavish stores of which have since been so conspicuous at the bar, in the senate, and on many public occasions. To write a review, it is necessary to understand the work, and the matter of which it treats; and the person thus employed is like the bee extracting sweets not only from every flower, but from every weed, and laying up a rich hoard of treasure for future use. Now searching into the truths of philosophy, now roaming through the world of fiction, now exploring the utmost confines of science, now examining the lights and shadows of human life, now unbending over the

* Chapel, the proper name of the printing-office where the compositors work.

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delights of classic lore—in all, directing inquiry and accumulating ideas; we may justly assert that pursuits of this description, as in the cases of a Brougham, a Horner, and a Jeffrey, laid deeply and broadly the foundations of their future fame and greatness.

Mr. Brougham was in due season called to the Scots bar, and made a considerable figure in that forensic arena. But, fortunately for him, his ambition sought a wider sphere, and, to become a lord of session did not limit his aspirations. On leaving Edinburgh, he made a tour of the north of Europe, in company with Lord Stuart de Rothsay, and afterwards settled in London, where he was admitted to the English bar, and began to practise in the Court of King's Bench, while his companion, Mr. Horner, having followed the same course, adopted the Chancery Court. The reputation of both had preceded them, and they speedily attracted notice, and, with notice, business. Mr. Brougham chose the northern circuit, and, both there and in the capital, rose rapidly to professional eminence.

Previous to this period, Mr. Brougham had published, in 1803, an "Inquiry into the Colonial Policy of the European Powers," a production of great ability; some of the opinions sustained in which, have often since been quoted against his more mature convictions. The common accusation of such inconsistency has always appeared to us to be very ridiculous; for, unless the precise point of a man's days, in which he embodies absolute wisdom, can be specified, the trite adage of 'live and learn' ought to be a sufficient explanation of any change which may take place in his view of things, and in his sentiments concerning them. From another publication of Mr. Brougham, before he became a member of parliament, we may observe how early and earnestly his attention was attracted to the grand subject of universal education, and the diffusion of intelligence throughout every class of society. His "Practical Observations on the Education of the Poor," was but the forerunner to those strenuous and masterly efforts which he has made in the same glorious cause; to those speeches which have literally amazed the Commons house, and to those writings which have tended so materially to realize the famous saying, that the schoolmaster is abroad!

In 1810, Mr. Brougham was returned to parliament as the representative of Camelford, a borough under the influence of the

BARON BROUGHAM AND VAUX.

Duke of Bedford, and now condemned to figure in that schedule which forbids the hope of any future return. In the House, although his first speech was considered to be a failure, it was soon apparent that he had at last found the field best fitted for his exertions. His assiduity was unslumbering, his energy prodigious; he grappled with almost every important question, and displayed astonishing talent and versatility on all. He was indeed a fearful antagonist in debate, where his versatile endowments, his piercing acuteness, and his overwhelming vehemence in the full tide and rush of argument, rendered opposition dangerous in the stoutest and most gifted champions—hopeless and desperate in meaner hands.

The discussion of the Orders in Council was one of the occasions on which he greatly distinguished himself; in all the topics which touch the West India interests, he has also taken a prominent part; on his favourite subject, the education of the inferior classes, he has been always a zealous and potent advocate; and his endeavours to carry into effect a reformation and improvement in the administration of the laws of the land, have earned for him the everlasting gratitude of the public.

In 1816, he moved for a select committee to inquire into the state of education among the lower orders in London and Westminster; the result of which was, the appointment of that committee from which proceeded a report pregnant with great present and future consequences. A Parliamentary Commission was soon after named, and its labours have opened the way to the redress of many long-established evils, and the adoption of many essential improvements in the system.

While engaged in, or originating, these momentous measures, any one of which might well be thought enough to occupy the attention of even a laborious person—was Mr. Brougham engrossed by them, and set apart from all other business? Quite the contrary. His profession was sedulously and vigorously followed; the press was not neglected; and to all common affairs of public and private life, he was as diligently given, as if these alone required his care.

It is when we contemplate this immense activity of intellect, that we most sensibly feel the extraordinary character of the Lord Chancellor, and his prodigious powers of application. To

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such a man, repose would be malady—idleness, death. His genius is not of the Halcyon, for shine and calm ; it is of the Peterel, which rides the whirlwind, and derides the storm. His mind delights in its own exercise ; and were there no objects of splendid enterprise to be achieved, no service of national utility to be done, no important branch of our system to be investigated and reformed ; he *must* of necessity, the necessity of his nature, chalk out some lesser, or, even imaginary thing to be accomplished, and to that devote the energies of his soul.

This it is which has made him what he is. As a lawyer, it is stated, that he had superior legal knowledge and ability to contend against, but still his battles were brilliantly fought, he was full of resources—and if defeated in an action, he never was disgraced. In the House of Commons his position was still more commanding, when he stood front to front contending with the foremost men of the age. We have known occasions of debate likely to involve a desperate encounter, and the result to be of high political effect, when it was curious to observe the party and parliamentary tactics resorted to, in tacit acknowledgment of the talent of Mr. Brougham ; who, on his side also, was fully aware of the respect due to the talents of his adversaries. The cautious sparring, the choice of the period for speaking, the manœuvring for the last word in reply, the keenness of answer, and the meeting of argument, all showed the weight and importance attached to one individual ; and, in this peculiar place, for it resembles no other assembly in the world, he shone with a lustre and fervency rarely equalled, either to enlighten the public, or to dazzle and confound his opponents.

But in noticing these displays, we must not lose sight of the events which led to their exhibition. Desirous of representing a populous place, Mr. Brougham, opposed Mr. Canning at Liverpool ; but that lamented statesman was too firmly fixed in the affections of his constituents, and too much admired for his eloquence and other splendid endowments, to be shaken even by so formidable a rival. The defeated candidate remained two years out of the House of Commons, to which he was then returned as member for Winchelsea, for which borough he sat during several succeeding parliaments, and only changed it for the county of York in the last session, during which he took his

BARON BROUGHAM AND VAUX.

place within the walls. Mr. Brougham also stood two severe contests against the Lowther interests in Westmorland, in both of which he was overpowered by the long-established influence of that noble family.

In 1816, Mr. Brougham made a tour on the Continent, and, in the course of it, visited the Princess of Wales at Como. This led to his becoming Her Royal Highness's legal adviser, and consequently the advocate of Queen Caroline. In the year 1820, upon the demise of His Majesty George the Third, he was deputed, with Lord Hutchinson, to meet the Queen at Saint Omer; and negotiate an arrangement of the painful difference between her and her Royal husband. It need not be told that she unfortunately repudiated the propositions made to her; and, evading the ambassadors, threw herself upon the shores of England, and the advice of Mr. Alderman Wood. Her reception by the populace, the accusations against her, and her celebrated trial are too fresh in memory to require repetition. Never was a more lamentable spectacle presented to our country. Flooded with indecent stories, the public morals corrupted, the purity of female feelings outraged and contaminated, the government all but disorganized, and the kingdom frightfully agitated from end to end; the curtain fell on the sad tragedy, and she, who, had she listened to the good counsel submitted to her at Saint Omer, might now have been living in comparative tranquillity and happiness, was stricken by the hand of death, a sacrifice to bad passions, mortification, and sorrow.

Upon the memorable trial to which we have alluded, the exertions of Mr. Brougham, as the advocate for the accused, were such as to excite great applause: we speak abstractly on the merits of the pleader, and offer no opinion upon the cause. His examination of the witnesses against his client, his bold bearing towards the peers who were her judges, and his masterly speeches, alike contributed to exalt him in public estimation, as one of the ablest men of his time. As an advocate, he did his duty; and it is worthy of remark, that though this might seem to shut the door upon his future advancement, it in reality conduced to that event; for when the political feeling of the hour had passed away, the skill, the intrepidity, and the force of the individual were remembered.

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In this year, 1820, notwithstanding his other occupations, Mr. Brougham brought forward his celebrated plan of education ; of which the following brief sketch is copied from an able article in the *New Monthly Magazine* of December last.

“ The grand jury at the quarter-sessions, the actual incumbent of the parish, any two justices, or any five resident householders, (or, if two parishes or chapelries joined in the application, four householders of each,) were empowered to present to the quarter-sessions, a complaint that there was no school in the parish or chapelry, or that there were not two schools, and in very extensive and populous districts, three schools where such a number was necessary. Due notice of the complaint was to be given a month before the first day of the quarter-sessions, and, at the request of five householders, the parish officers were obliged to resist the proceedings. An estimate of the expense of the school-house and garden was then to be furnished, and the decision of the quarter-sessions was to be final.

“ The master was required to have a certificate of his qualification signed by the clergyman and three householders of the parish in which he had previously resided for twelve months, or by the clergyman and two householders of two parishes. He was to be a member of the Established Church. Furthermore, though the election of the master was in the inhabitant householders, paying the school rate, the parson after examination might refuse him. The school might be visited at any time by the bishop of the diocese, and the master removed at his suggestion. No book of any kind was to be used in the school without the clergyman's permission, nor was any form of worship to be allowed in it but the Lord's prayer and passages of the Scripture. As an appendix to this plan, was one for making existing endowments more useful to the education of the poor.”

This plan, though, owing to various conflicting circumstances, brought to no practical conclusion at the time, it may be hoped still maintains so strong a hold on the mind which conceived it, a mind not apt to abandon its purposes, that the nation may yet reap the advantage of some of its fruits.

Another of Mr. Brougham's striking parliamentary efforts occurred in February, 1828, when he brought forward his motion for a reform in the law administration of justice. He spoke six

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hours and a half, during all that time riveting the attention of his hearers ! The way in which he relieved this dry subject, into the details of which he was obliged to enter ; the vast body of information he brought forward ; and the enlightened nature of the amendments he proposed, render the speech altogether one of the most remarkable in parliamentary history. The law reforms he has since introduced from the woolsack, and the establishment of the bankruptcy court may be considered to be portions of the improvements here developed ; and we trust, that for the farther cleansing of the Augean stable, the country will owe its gratitude to the same source.

When Mr. Canning's ministry was framed, Mr. Brougham acted with that party of the Whigs who gave him their support. We have reason to believe, that he might have taken office, had he so inclined ; and certain we are, the Premier entertained so high a sense of his capacity and value, that he would never have thought any reward too high, to secure his co-operation in the service of the crown and people.

As passages in the distinguished career we are so faintly tracing, we have to mention the foundation of the London University, in which he took a leading and effectual interest ; and over the progress of which he still casts a paternal eye. The Mechanic's Institute, also, was one of his favourite schemes ; and his indefatigable aid in promoting the design gave not only a stability to it in the metropolis, but an impulse to similar associations throughout the empire, the ultimate effects of which no living vaticination can appreciate. The formation of a Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge claims him, too, as a founder and patron—these are *incidents* in his life : what a life it must have been—what a life to look to in expectancy !

Lord Brougham, whose almost universal studies, and whose writings upon nearly every important question which can affect the community, as a separate state or in relation to other countries, have cultivated his understanding to so extensive a degree ; Lord Brougham, who has added experience to the original gifts of intuitive acumen and wonderful energy ; this Lord Brougham, yet in the prime of life, took his seat as a peer of parliament, Lord Chancellor of England, and Chairman of the

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House of Lords, on the 22d of November, 1830—whence to direct his future plans for the public benefit, with all the augmented influence which belongs to that elevated station. As a speaker in the upper house, his powers have been confessed by the greatest of the statesmen and orators who adorn that branch of our legislature; men whose acquirements and intelligence render distinction among them as difficult as it is an enviable position. His Lordship's two speeches on the Reform Bill were splendid examples of ability, even amid the blaze of talent which that discussion called forth.

Adverting to the private life of this great man, we have to mention, that, on the first of April, 1819, he married Mary-Anne, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Eden, Esq. (brother of Lord Kenley) and widow of John Spalding, Esq., by whom he has had two daughters: Sarah-Eleanor, who died in 1821, the year after her birth; and Eleanor, born in October, 1822, who still survives, but in a state of health which gives extreme anxiety to her parents. His Lordship had three brothers: John, a wine merchant in Edinburgh, who died about two years ago; James, a barrister of rising celebrity; and William, the representative in parliament of the borough of Southwark.

In the circle of society in which Lord Brougham has moved, and moves, his good humour, his playfulness, his many accomplishments, and his general acquaintance with all subjects, from the mere topic of the hour to the most profound investigation, have ever made him an especial ornament and favourite. In these periods of relaxation, the same versatility and strength of mind, disciplined by constant practice, which shine so brightly on public affairs, embellish and delight the narrower scene; the same readiness and astuteness which have enabled him to surmount all the complications of the Court of Chancery, render him, in a modified form, the idol of the dinner party, or drawing-room company. Like all truly great men, Lord Brougham's manner is most unaffected, and only marked by uncommon simplicity. In conversation, he is jocular and witty; and many of his bon-mots are repeated, to enliven other meetings than those in which they first raised the laugh of mirth and pleasantry. In what our neighbours, the French, esteem so much, the saying of clever

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things, and the uttering of pointed expressions which remain upon the memory, Lord Brougham would bear away the palm of excellence, even in Paris; and were it worthy of our theme, or consistent with our limits, we might entertain the reader through many a page with the *jeux d'esprit*, repeated from mouth to mouth, as the sallies of the learned Lord Chancellor in his "hours of ease," or more playful contests for superiority. These, however, though agreeable and characteristic, are but the minor lights upon a grand portrait, whose massive and imposing forms stand out from the canvass in native force and breadth, asking no aid of adventitious relief.

Of the wonderful facility with which Lord Brougham can direct his mind to any subject, and the yet more wonderful power with which he can, for the time, abstract it from every other consideration, many instances have been related to us, independently of those of which common rumour has spoken—such as, of his retiring during the night, from one of the stormiest day-contests of the Westmorland election, and writing an elaborate article on an entirely different topic, for an Edinburgh Review. At another time, we have known him, while residing with a noble friend, deeply engaged in his professional labours, anxiously employed on important political objects, and writing long communications on abstruse mathematical questions, to his brother at the University. Again, during the busiest period of the circuit, when surrounded with briefs, and toiled with consultations, and kept on the alert with pleadings; we have heard of him, amidst all this confusion and hurry, writing detailed directions for the farming series of the publications of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, and penning (literally) a treatise on sheep-shearing and wool, to illustrate the manner in which he conceived the work should be executed. It is curious to add, that the treatment of these operations displayed ample proof of his Lordship's having practically inquired into all the particulars necessary to be commented upon, and explained to the farmer!

We have alluded to the faculty with which Lord Brougham can condense his intellectual energies upon one subject: this is, perhaps, the lever by whose means he has performed his Her-

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culean labours, and been enabled to shine as unrivalled at the social board in the playfulness of convivial intercourse, as in commanding the attention of the Senate, and wielding the helm of Government.

The man of the age, as he has been denominated, is rather ordinary in features ; but his eye lights up with all the brilliancy of genius, and flashes in unison with the oratory which delights and awes mankind.



Painted by Sir H. Raeburn R.A.

Engraved by W. Holl.

SIR DAVID BREWSTER, L.L.D. - F.R.S. - E.S.A. Ed. ETC.

D Brewster

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

SIR DAVID BREWSTER,

K.H. LL.D. F.R.S.

CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.

THE incidents which mark the life of the man of letters are rarely, or never, of that imposing character which are generally sought to adorn the untechnical pages of popular biographical works. In contemporary biography, the course to be pursued is peculiarly difficult, where the sacredness of domestic privacy forbids us to drag into open day those thousand traits and circumstantial minutiae, which, in the next age, Biography may claim for her own, when the literary character of the individual becomes the property of the country, and belongs to the period which his genius or his labours have enlightened.

With these opinions, we must, in the present sketch, confine ourselves chiefly to a statement of dates and facts, leaving to future (and we hope distant) years all the privileges and all the advantages of that graphic style of biography, of which the object is to recall the philosopher, as he lived, as he talked, and as he wrote; and to more elaborate scientific works, the section of the history of science with which the name of the subject of our present memoir is destined to be permanently and honourably associated.

SIR DAVID BREWSTER was born at Jedburgh, in Roxburghshire, on the 11th of December, 1781. His father was rector of the grammar-school of that place, and was educated for the Church of Scotland, to which profession he likewise brought up all his four sons, of whom David was the second;—the other three, at the present time, all hold livings in the church. With the same view, the subject of this sketch entered the University of Edinburgh at the early age of 12, and went through the usual course of study; which he had the good fortune to do at a time when Robison filled the chair of natural philosophy, Playfair of mathematics, and Dugald Stewart that of moral philosophy. These were advantages, to which a mind like his could not be insensible, and he was happy in cultivating the acquaintance of each of these distinguished men. After studying

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divinity for the usual period, he became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland. In the year 1800, he received the honorary degree of M.A. from the University.

To about the same period may be traced the commencement of that course of inquiry, by which he has since done so much to illustrate and extend the beautiful domain of the science of Optics. This grand branch of physics was just then rising into deserved popularity, and the study of it had received an impulse from the fine discovery of the phenomena of Interference by Dr. Young.

Whatever may be the ultimate fate of the particular theory of Newton regarding the nature of light, the noble series of discoveries which, since the opening of the present century, have given us so much insight into the properties of this imponderable agent, reflect new lustre upon the intrinsic character of Newton's "Optics," and on the wonderful sagacity of its author. Mr. Brewster, imbued with a just admiration of the great father of modern philosophy, which he has closely retained ever since, commenced his optical career, in 1799 and 1800, by a repetition of Newton's experiments on the inflection of light. He determined the fact, that the phenomena of inflection are independent of the nature of the body by which they are caused. About the same period, the present Lord Chancellor, who was a fellow-student of Mr. Brewster in Edinburgh, was also engaged in studying this branch of optics.

During some subsequent years, his views and prospects underwent a great change. Forced by bad health to abandon the profession which he had chosen, and to which he was much attached, his occupations were for some time of a desultory nature, and often interrupted by the same cause. In 1808, he undertook the editorship of the Edinburgh Encyclopædia, a work of extent and labour, which was only finished in 1830. To this he contributed many original articles. In 1807 he received the honorary degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen; and, in 1808, was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, of which, some years later, he became secretary. In 1810, he married Miss Macpherson, youngest daughter of James Macpherson, Esq., of Belleville, in the county of Inverness, by whom he has had four sons and a daughter. The eldest of these is now in the civil service of the East India Company, in Bengal. The second, who promised to pursue the studies of his father, perished at the early age of 14, while bathing in the Tweed. The third is about to enter the East India Company's military service; and the youngest is an Ensign in his Majesty's 76th regiment of foot.

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During these important years of his life, Mr. Brewster had not been inactive in the pursuit of science. The construction of micrometers, telescopes, and other optical instruments, and the investigation of the optical properties of many natural bodies, engaged his attention, between the years 1801 and 1812, and the results of these were published in a "Treatise on New Philosophical Instruments," in 1813. This work, which was dedicated to Professor Playfair, and of which we cannot attempt here to give any popular account, contained, not merely a description of several instruments and pieces of optical apparatus, but many original experiments made with their aid, (such as the determination of the refractive and dispersive powers of a variety of substances,) and likewise others, bearing on very important parts of optical science, and especially on the then almost untrodden field of polarization, which shewed that Dr. Brewster was keeping pace with the French philosophers of the day.

In the year 1811, when drawing up the article "Burning Instruments" for the Edinburgh Encyclopædia, he was led (from the proposal of Buffon for constructing a lens of great diameter, out of a single piece of glass, by cutting out the central parts in successive ridges, like steps of a stair—a proposal, he justly observes, practically impossible,) to suggest the construction of a lens out of *zones* of glass, each of which might be *built up* of several circular segments, and thus form an apparatus for the illumination of lighthouses, of unequalled power. This beautiful invention was afterwards more fully developed by him in the "Edinburgh Transactions." In speaking of it, the Edinburgh Review contains the following remarks:—"Following out this idea, (viz. that of Buffon,) Dr. Brewster was led to the invention now mentioned; and in his Treatise on Burning Instruments, he has given minute drawings and descriptions, by which the humblest artist could have executed it. He has described also, in the same treatise, a catadioptric apparatus, in which the condensing power of the lens is greatly increased by subsidiary lenses, furnished with plane reflectors. The work containing these inventions was well known in Edinburgh; and from the year 1812, we date the commencement of the responsibility of the British Lighthouse boards, or their officers, in not having availed themselves of this invention for the improvement of their lights. Had the three boards either consisted of, or contained, men of science, they would have instantly applied the polygonal lens and the catadioptric apparatus to lighthouse illumination; and during the twenty years which have since elapsed, the public would have

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saved, by their introduction, more than a hundred thousand pounds—the mariner would have navigated a safer shore—and would have completed his weary rounds in less time and at less expense.

“Seven years elapsed without these inventions having excited any notice in England; but in France the polygonal lens, and the subsidiary lenses with their reflectors, were both applied to the illumination of French lighthouses in 1822, under the able direction of M. Fresnel, a distinguished individual, who has immortalized his name by the noblest optical discoveries of modern times, and who has earned the gratitude and the blessing of every seaman whom distress or duty may have driven on the shores of his country.”

In 1826 and 1827, Dr. Brewster exerted himself in the most zealous and disinterested manner in bringing this important invention before the lighthouse boards of England, Scotland, and Ireland; but, owing to the scientific incompetency of the members of those boards, his efforts were nearly fruitless.

Continuing to labour in the path to which the experiments, in his work on Philosophical Instruments, had led him, he advanced *pari passu* with the French *savans*, in the fine series of discoveries to which the phenomena of the polarization of light paved the way. The train of investigation which succeeded, forms one of the finest examples that can be quoted, of the extent to which united efforts may attain, in the elucidation of some of the most delicate and infinitely varied phenomena of nature. The amazing insight which the last twenty years have afforded to the philosopher, into the nature, properties, and modifications of the subtile and imponderable agency of light, is certainly one of the most surprising truths which can be presented to us; and the combined labours of Laplace, Malus, Brewster, Biot, Arago, Herschel, Fresnel, and Airy, exhibit, to borrow the words of one of these eminent philosophers, “a picture of emulous and successful research, than which nothing prouder has adorned the annals of physical science, since the development of the true system of the universe.”*

It would, obviously, be out of place, to attempt to state even the titles of the numerous memoirs to which the researches of Dr. Brewster gave rise, which were chiefly presented to the Royal Society of London, and printed in the Philosophical Transactions. For one of these, containing the discovery of the law of the polarization of light by reflection, that body, in 1815, adjudged to him their Copley medal, and, the same year, admitted him a Fellow.

* Herschel on Light, art. 780.

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In 1814, he visited France and Switzerland, and enjoyed, more especially, the company and interchange of sentiment of the illustrious men who then adorned the literary circles of Paris and Geneva, and chief of whom was Laplace. Subsequent to his return, he undertook, in 1815, at the request of Professor Playfair, and by appointment of the patrons, to deliver lectures on natural philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, during Mr. Playfair's absence on the Continent; ill-health, however, prevented his discharging the duties of the chair.

The following year he had the gratification of receiving, from the Institute of France, half of the physical prize of 3000 francs, which was adjudged to him and the late Dr. Seebeck, of Berlin, for the most important discoveries made in Europe, in any branch of science, during the two preceding years; and, three years later, in 1819, the Royal Society of London awarded him the Rumford gold and silver medals, for his discoveries on the polarization of light.

In 1816 he invented the kaleidoscope, a beautiful little instrument, which soon became the toy of every drawing-room in Britain, and which, from the infinite variety of figures which it exhibits, has been applied with success to the invention of patterns for carpet-manufactories, and to other branches of the ornamental arts. This instrument was constructed under Dr. Brewster's directions, and was secured by patent; but the patent-right was generally evaded, and it was computed that 200,000 instruments were sold in London and Paris during the first three months of its manufacture.

In 1819 he established the *Edinburgh Philosophical Journal*, in conjunction with Professor Jameson; and, subsequently, carried on the *Edinburgh Journal of Science*, of which sixteen volumes have been published. Such publications were before unknown in Scotland, and probably gave some impulse to the general taste for science, which is always sufficiently feeble. The same year, on the death of Professor Playfair, he was elected General Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; a situation which he filled with credit to himself, and satisfaction to the Society, till 1828, when he resigned. He was not inattentive to the interests of other bodies having science for their object. He was successively Secretary and Vice-President of the Astronomical Institution of Edinburgh; he likewise established the Society of Arts for Scotland, on the general plan of the corresponding institution in London—an institution which has considerable funds, and an endowment for a Keith prize, and which promises to be of great use in advancing the useful arts.

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The duties attendant upon the support of these Societies, the editorship of the *Encyclopædia*, and the cultivation of many beautiful departments of the science of light, especially in connexion with polarization, and the classification of minerals by their optical characters, filled up, at this period, a good many years of his life. The results of his inquiries were published chiefly in the *Philosophical Transactions*, and in those of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, the Cambridge Philosophical Society, and the Geological Society of London.

In 1825, the Institute of France conferred upon him the marked distinction of electing him a corresponding member of their body ; and he received the same honour from the Royal Academies of Russia, Prussia, Sweden, and Denmark ; as well as from most of the other scientific bodies in Europe and America.

For some time past, the science of meteorology had engaged a considerable share of his attention ; and he was enabled, through the influence of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, to procure the establishment of many registers, in different parts of Scotland, and, especially, an hourly one, which was kept up for four years by the military at Leith Fort ; and which has afforded many results most important to science. An account of this register, and an interesting paper, on the Mean Temperature of the Globe, were printed in the *Transactions of the Society*. In this paper he has established the existence of four poles of maximum cold, nearly in opposite meridians, and at the distance of about 10 degrees from the poles of revolution.

In 1828, the Royal Society of Edinburgh awarded to him the Keith medal, for the discovery of two new fluids in the cavities of topaz, the properties of which he had investigated with singular address, and an account of which was published in their *Transactions*. Two years after, the Royal Society of London adjudged to him the gold and silver royal medals, being the only medals in their gift which he had not yet received. This was given for some very elaborate papers on polarization, published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1830.

In 1831 he published, in the *Family Library*, a *Life of Sir Isaac Newton*, naturally the most widely circulated, and most popular, of his writings, and which has lately been translated into German by Mr. Brandes, the learned Professor of Natural Philosophy at Leipsic.

In the same year, Dr. Brewster proposed the scientific meeting at York, in imitation of those which have been established in Germany with such good effect. The success which attended it at York where it was held in the month of September, and the brilliant

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assemblage of the patrons and the cultivators of science which took place at Oxford in 1832, and at Cambridge in 1833, encourage the most sanguine expectation that the British Association will be a powerful instrument in the prosecution both of theoretical and practical science.

In 1831 he was elected Vice-President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; and, about the same time, he received, along with other distinguished scientific men, the Decoration of the Hanoverian Guelphic Order. On visiting London, in March, 1832, this was followed up by receiving the honour of Knighthood from his Majesty.

At the meeting of the British Association which was held at Oxford, in June, 1832, Sir David Brewster was one of its Vice-Presidents, and he has been appointed to fill the same office at the meeting which is to take place at Edinburgh in September, 1834.

The University of Oxford, with a liberality which has received much commendation, conferred its highest honour of Doctor of Civil Law on Sir David Brewster, Mr. Robert Brown, Mr. Dalton, and Mr. Faraday: and at the subsequent meeting of the Association at Cambridge, Sir David Brewster was admitted a Fellow of Trinity College, previous to receiving the degree of Master of Arts, the highest honour which the University of Cambridge can confer upon strangers.

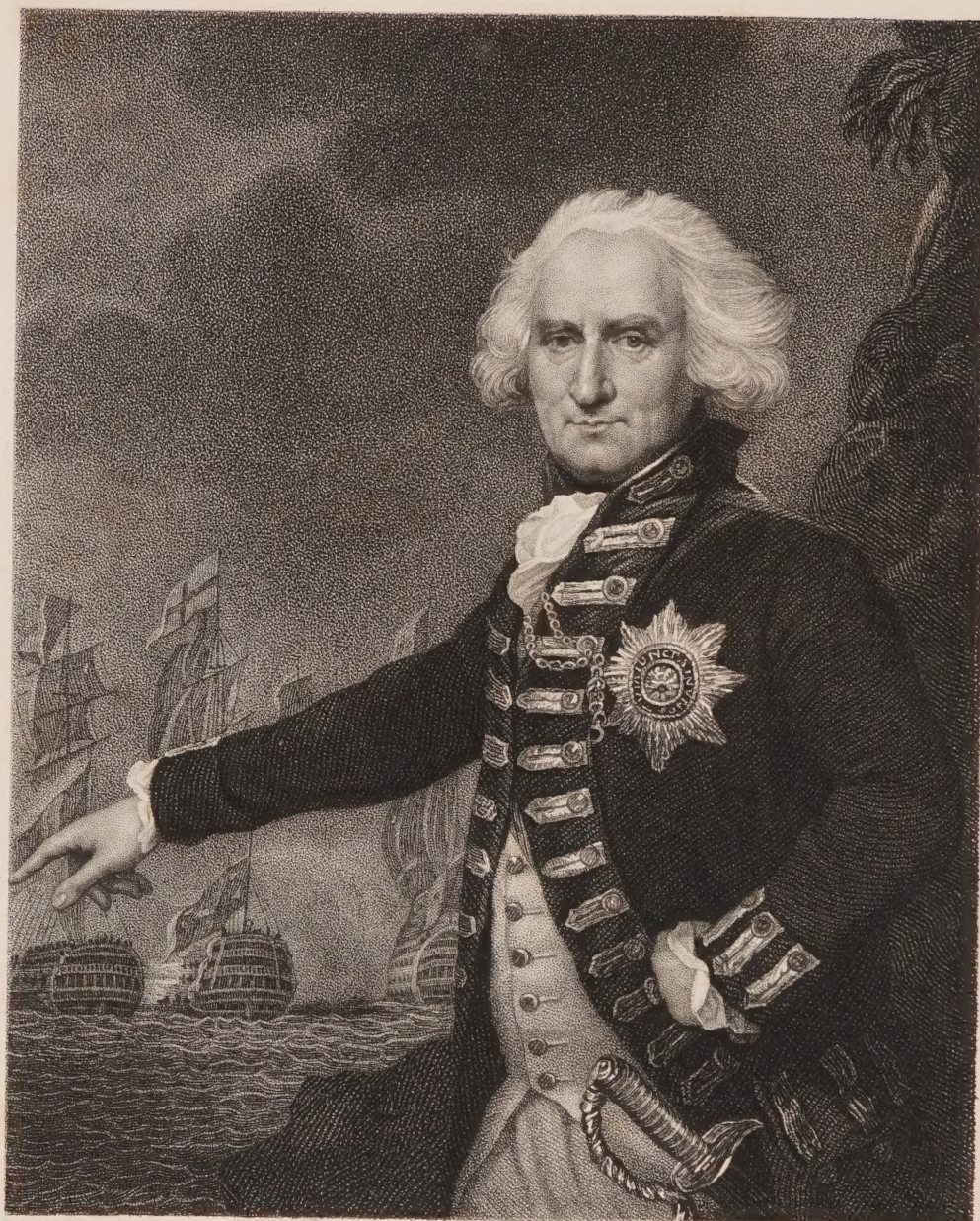
Till the year 1825 his constant residence had been in or near Edinburgh; but in that year he retired during the summer to the small property of Allerly, which he had purchased, on the banks of the Tweed, opposite to Melrose, and in the immediate vicinity of Abbotsford, where he enjoyed much of the society of its illustrious owner. In this delightful neighbourhood, where the great magician of the age had drawn around him many kindred spirits, the subject of this memoir pursued his scientific inquiries with his wonted ardour, and found an agreeable occupation for his leisure hours in the management of a small farm which he had added to his property.

In 1833, on the death of his brother-in-law, the late Mr. Macpherson, he and his family took up their residence at Belleville in Inverness-shire, with his sister-in-law, Miss Macpherson of Belleville, who had succeeded to the extensive entailed estates of her father, the celebrated translator of the poems of Ossian; and he has thus been placed in a wide sphere of usefulness, where the interests of a fine population have been severely injured by the want of resident

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propriators, and by the unwillingness of the Government to extend its fostering care to remote or sequestered districts which are unable to pay for the protection they require.

Besides his original works, Sir David Brewster has more than once acted as the Editor of those of others. One of his early productions was a new edition of Ferguson's *Astronomy and Lectures*. He afterwards edited Robison's *Collected Works*, in four volumes, and Euler's *Letters to a German Princess*. He published, also, a *Treatise on the Kaleidoscope*; and a *Translation of Legendre's Geometry and Trigonometry*. Very recently he has written an original *Treatise on Optics*, for Dr. Lardner's *Cyclopedia*; and a volume of *Letters on Natural Magic*, for the *Family Library*.—This latter work has excited great attention, and is replete with interest; its object is to point out those natural phenomena, the causes of which lie farthest from ordinary observation, and to assign those causes as far as they have been discovered. It is highly useful, as superseding those superstitious notions, of which ignorance is the parent, and to which the advance of science puts an end.



Painted by L.F. Abbott.

Engraved by S. Freeman.

THE RT HONBLE ALEXANDER HOOD, VISCOUNT BRIDPORT, K.B.

Bridport

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1834.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
ALEXANDER HOOD,
VISCOUNT BRIDPORT,

VICE-ADMIRAL OF ENGLAND, GENERAL OF MARINES,

&c. &c. &c.

OF those distinguished naval commanders who raised the maritime glory of England to an unprecedented degree of elevation during the latter part of the last century and the commencement of the present, but few are now "left to tell the tale." Of some, their country has been deprived by that premature but glorious death to which their perilous profession renders them so liable; while some few others have spent their old age in peace and honour at home, and still live in the recollection of many who were honoured by their personal intimacy. The subject of this memoir was of the latter class, and was one of the few living links which connected the times in which we live with those memorable days and immortal deeds to which we have referred.

Among the most eminent of those families who have given naval heroes to their country, that of Hood is conspicuous, for having had two of its members elevated to the peerage as the reward of their splendid services. These were the sons of the Rev. Samuel Hood, vicar of Thorncombe, Devon, but originally of the county of Dorset, where his progenitors possessed considerable property more than two hundred years ago. It is but rarely that, in the prosecution of such a work as the present, it falls to the lot of the biographer to record the contemporary advances to fame of two individuals in the same family. But whenever it devolves upon him to trace such a course of events, he undertakes a highly gratifying task. In the present instance, then, it may not be out of place to introduce, before proceeding to the services of the immediate subject of this memoir, to detail, in a few words, the naval history of his elder brother. He was born at Thorncombe in 1724, and entered the navy as a

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midshipman at the age of sixteen. Six years after this period, in 1746, he was promoted to a lieutenancy; in 1754 he was made master and commander, and in 1759 post-captain. He had the office of commissioner of Portsmouth dock-yard bestowed on him in 1778, but resigned it two years after, on being made a rear-admiral. He was then employed in the West Indies, where he preserved the island of St. Christopher from being taken by Count de Grasse, and was present at the famous defeat of that officer by Admiral Rodney, on the 12th of April, 1782. His services on this occasion were rewarded with an Irish peerage. In 1784 he was elected member of parliament for Westminster, but vacated his seat in 1788, on obtaining the appointment of a Lord of the Admiralty. In 1793, he commanded against the French in the Mediterranean, when he signalized himself by the taking of Toulon, and afterwards of Corsica; in reward for which achievements he was made a Viscount, and Governor of Greenwich Hospital. He survived the subject of this memoir two years. After this brief review, we will now proceed to trace more in detail the services of the gallant nobleman whose portrait is prefixed to this sketch.

ALEXANDER, like his brother, received the rudiments of his education under the eye of his father, and at an early age entered the navy. With nothing but his own deserts to recommend him, in December, 1746, he attained the rank of lieutenant, and in 1756 was posted, with the command of the *Prince George* of ninety guns. The following year he was appointed to the *Antelope* of fifty guns, in which he fought the French frigate *Aquilon* of forty-eight guns, and a complement of 430 men, and, after a running action of two hours, drove the enemy ashore in Hierres bay, where she was totally wrecked.

In 1758, Captain Hood, in Admiral Saunder's ship, the *St. George*, was present at the defeat of the French squadron under the Marquis du Quesne, by Rear-admiral Osborne, off Carthagen, when the *Foudroyant* and the *Orphée* were taken, and the *Oriflamme* was driven on shore near the Castle of Aiglos. On his return to England, he took the command of the *Minerva*, of thirty-two guns, and cruised in her, under Commodore Duff, off the French coast, blockading the enemy's shipping, and capturing his vessels, if they ventured to sea. Among the latter was the *Ecureuil*, a clever Bayonne privateer, of fourteen guns. But a better opportunity to achieve distinction awaited our gallant sailor.

In January, 1761, he fell in with the *Warwick*, originally a large English ship, pierced for sixty guns, and mounting thirty-four. She

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was commanded by M. le Verger de Belair, and, in addition to a crew of about three hundred men, carried a company of soldiers intended to reinforce the garrison of Pondicherry. Notwithstanding the great disparity of force, Captain Hood, after a chase from day-break to ten o'clock, on coming up with his adversary, immediately ran her alongside, and commenced the fight. The engagement was very severe, and the fire dreadful. In an hour, the Frenchman lost his main and foretop mast; and in a quarter of an hour later, the Minerva her bowsprit and foremast. The unmanageable ships drifted, fell aboard of each other, and parted; and Captain Hood, in his despatch, says, "These were very unfortunate accidents, and I almost despaired of being able to attack the enemy again." By dint of great efforts, however, he did succeed in clearing his frigate from the wreck, and, by four o'clock, again came up close with his antagonist, and renewed the action. The result of this firm and spirited conduct was, that she was compelled to strike in about three-quarters of an hour, with fourteen killed, and thirty-two wounded; the Minerva having suffered to an equal extent, and being so injured, that, in the course of the night, both her main and mizen masts went overboard.

This brilliant exploit gave public celebrity to Captain Hood, and, in August, he had the honour to command part of the squadron which conveyed Queen Charlotte to be the partner of the English throne.

In 1763 the peace of Paris took place; but he was still retained in commission, by being appointed to the guardship at Portsmouth, where he served the usual period of three years. In 1766 he succeeded Sir Charles Saunders as Treasurer of Greenwich Hospital; and held this office till war once more awakened the energies of his country, and demanded his aid.

In June 1778, he sailed with the Robust of seventy-four guns, one of the grand Channel fleet, under the command of Admiral Keppel. During the first cruise, they took the French frigates Pallas and Livorne; and in the second, engaged the Brest fleet, consisting of thirty-two line-of-battle ships and five frigates, under D'Orvilliers, off Ushant. In this battle, the Robust was desperately handled; and great credit was given to her commander for the seamanship he displayed, in consequence of which, though much crippled, his casualties were comparatively very slight. She had a large shot through her main-mast, two through her foremast, two in the bowsprit, one in the mizen mast; other masts, yards, sails, and rigging were shot away, and there were fourteen shot under water, one of them a forty-eight pounder, which rendered the situation of the crew very dangerous,

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and yet there were only five men killed, and seventeen wounded. The fleet re-anchored at Spithead in October; and the differences between the Admirals, Lord Keppel and Sir Hugh Palliser, which led to so much bitter controversy, and to several courts-martial, involved, among the rest, the subject of this Memoir in the popular blame of the day, in common with Palliser, in whose division he was, when, as it was alleged, the rear-admiral neglected the signals of the commander-in-chief.

Time, however, as usual, wore away the impression of these events, and in September 1780, our brave and able officer hoisted the broad flag as Rear-Admiral of the White. In 1782, he commissioned the *Queen*, of ninety guns, and was appointed to command the second or larboard division of the fleet with which Lord Howe proceeded to the relief of Gibraltar. The glorious defence of that fortress by General Elliott was emulated by his naval brethren. Lord Howe, with only thirty-four sail of the line, passed the Straits, and threw in succours to the garrison, in the face of the combined fleets of France and Spain, consisting of nearly double his force. After executing this bold and masterly manœuvre, he was followed by forty-six of their battle-ships, and, being to leeward, they had it in their power to bring him to action as they pleased. The engagement began with a cannonade from the French division, but at so considerable a distance, that it produced very little effect, and was only returned at intervals by the British, as the nearer approach of the foe afforded an opportunity of doing something more decisive. Night closed on this affair, and our Admiral having fulfilled the great purpose of his expedition, and having no reason or orders for risking a general engagement, kept his course in full sail, and no further consequences ensued.

The *éclat* of this service raised the spirits of the nation, depressed by the disasters of the American contest, and the next year Rear-Admiral Hood was chosen to represent the borough of Bridgewater in Parliament. In 1788, the Order of the Bath was bestowed upon him by his royal master; and in 1790, when, in consequence of the Nootka Sound dispute, a war with Spain was anticipated, he hoisted his flag in the *London*, carrying ninety-eight guns. In July, he commanded the van division of Admiral Barrington's fleet in Torbay, with his flag on board the *Victory*, of one hundred guns. This cloud, however, blew over, and it was not till 1793 that the full storm of war burst upon Europe.

On receiving tidings of the execution of Louis XVI., M. Chauvelin, the French ambassador, was dismissed from our court, and hostilities

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speedily commenced with an earnestness and inveteracy which boded their long continuance. On the very day on which the republican declaration was issued, namely, 1st of February 1793, Sir Alexander Hood was promoted to be Vice-Admiral of the Red, and during the year his flag was unfurled in the Royal George, one of the Channel Fleet under Earl Howe. He was second to that celebrated commander on the memorable 1st of June 1794, and gained his full share of the laurels of that famous day. The Royal George commenced the action on the 29th of May, and, throughout all the masterly evolutions of the fleet to get the weather-gage, on that and the two following days, was exposed to the heaviest fire of the enemy. Never were skill and intrepidity more conspicuously displayed, than they were by Admiral Hood during the whole of the battle, in which he lost several masts, and had twenty men killed, and seventy-two wounded. The carnage on the side of the French was tremendous. *Le Vengeur* went down with all her crew, in the midst of the close and desperate engagement, and six of Admiral Villaret's force were brought into Plymouth by the conquerors. Admiral Hood was presented with the gold chain and medal, with the other flag-officers and captains of the victorious fleet, and, on the 12th of August following, was created Baron Bridport, of Cricket St. Thomas, in Ireland.

In 1795, fresh honours awaited him. The French armament destined for the reduction of Corsica, was first encountered in the Mediterranean by Admiral Hotham, who took two ships of the line. It was afterwards met by Vice-Admiral Cornwallis, who, with five vessels, maintained a running fight with thirteen during a whole day; and it was ultimately fallen in with by Lord Bridport, near port L'Orient, who, by a capital stroke of seamanship, succeeded in cutting off and capturing three of their first-rate ships. As a reward for this achievement, he was, in June 1797, elevated to the peerage of Great Britain; and in June 1801, advanced to the dignity of a Viscount, being, at that period, Vice-Admiral of England and General of Marines. From the resignation of the command of the Channel Fleet by Lord Howe, it was held by Lord Bridport for several years, with great credit to himself, and advantage to the country, as well as the entire satisfaction of the naval service. Few men, indeed, more endeared themselves to that service, than the noble Admiral. By all who were at any time under his command, he is spoken of with a degree of affection rather resembling that borne by children to a father, than by officers to a superior, or sailors to their chief. Yet it was in his time that the

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mutiny broke out at Spithead, when on preparing to sail he found his signals disregarded, and delegates obeyed by the crews of the different ships who had grievances to redress. These grievances, however, were temperately and fortunately adjusted, and the malcontents returned to their duty. The gallant Admiral, full of years and honours, (for it was above fifty years since he received his lieutenant's commission,) soon after retired from active service, and finally closed his laborious, useful, and distinguished career on the 3rd of May 1814, verifying through life the expressive motto which he had adopted, "Steady."

Viscount Bridport was twice married; first to Maria, daughter of Dr. West, Prebendary of Durham, and niece of Lord Cobham, through whom he became related to the families of Lyttleton and Pitt. This lady dying in 1782, he married, secondly, in 1788, Maria-Sophia, only daughter of Thomas Bray, Esq., of Edmonton; but had issue by neither wife. With him the English peerage ceased, and the Irish title of Baron Bridport devolved on his grand-nephew, Samuel Hood, now Lord Bridport, according to a special limitation in the patent.



Painted by J. Moore.

Engraved by J. Jenkins.

ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

Allan Cunningham

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1834

ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

WE know of no country that could have produced ALLAN CUNNINGHAM, but his own. The peasantry of England have singularly little feeling of poetry; a fact the more remarkable, when we consider that our old and beautiful school of song was essentially that of the lower classes—that the ballads, for example, of Chevy Chase, the Children in the Wood, &c. were once as much the recreation of the cottage as of the castle. At what time this taste passed away, it would be difficult to ascertain; but that it has long passed, no one can deny, who will observe how miserable in conception, and how vile in composition, are the common lyrics now in general use: a shipwreck or a murder, put into verse, or a mutilated version of some Vauxhall love-song—such, and such only, are popular favourites. But in Scotland the imagination is of a higher quality, it is awakened by a national music, and is distinguished by a melancholy sweetness; it is nourished by wild scenery, where every glen and burn has its own tradition, while the early study of the bible elevates the mind, and accustoms the ear to the noblest and boldest imagery. The fragments of songs handed down from time immemorial, and “familiar as household words,” the lonely and out-of-doors habits of a pastoral people, all combine to make a mental atmosphere highly favourable to the poetical temperament: and we must again repeat, Scotland is the only country that could have produced ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. We own we have a pleasure in writing this memoir, for we both like, admire, and respect its object; and we hold, that such a life has in it more of moral encouragement than all the essays that ever held out incitement to exertion.

ALLAN CUNNINGHAM was born at Blackwood in Dumfriesshire, a beautiful spot, eight miles above Dumfries, on the south bank of the Nith, on the 7th of December, 1784. His own family has its tradi-

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tionary story ; one of his ancestors was an officer under Montrose, and, going abroad after the battle of Philiphaugh, lost to himself and his descendants a small patrimony in Ayrshire. Allan was the fourth son, and was sent to school at an early age. He had two masters, but both were strict Cameronians ; and the last had that mixture of sacred and profane learning, which sometimes gives such a peculiar character to the Scottish dominie. At the age of eleven, he left school, and was apprenticed to a mason. The scriptures, Sir William Wallace, and the sermons and prophecies of Peden, had been his principal reading : he had also acquired writing and arithmetic, though, as he himself observes, "the latter without rule, the former without spelling or grammar." All theories of education fall to the ground before the simple fact, that the best of all education is that which we give ourselves. Difficulties are but the stepping-stones to improvement.

There is something peculiarly interesting in this period of Allan Cunningham's life. His labours were constant, from six in the morning till six at night, and often severe, but the interval of leisure was always seized. He says, he "sought knowledge wherever he could obtain it ;" and he succeeded in gaining it. His father, John Cunningham, was steward to Patrick Miller of Dalswinton, who first applied steam to the purposes of navigation ; and sailed in one of his steam-boats on Dalswinton Loch in the year 1790. He was a very superior man, fond of literature, and possessed a memory full of the legends and ballads of his native land, which he was wont to recite with all the grace of an exquisite ear, and a natural relish for their beauties. He had a small library, of which he took great care ; but its hoards were the great enjoyment of the youthful student. Next to reading, he delighted to listen to all that tradition has treasured up in poetry ; and the snatches of touching verse, the superstitions, the adventures, of former times, made that deep impression, only made when the wild and wonderful are viewed by the eye of a fervid imagination.

The country in which he lived was romantic, and swelling with the lonely pastures beside the Nith, and the deep waters of the stormy Solway. Busy years, "in crowded cities pent," have passed since the incipient bard enriched his fancy from these scenes ; but his late work, "The Maid of Elvar," may witness how well his native country has been remembered.

There are no scenes like the scenes of our youth ; others more beautiful may be seen in after-years ; but we see them with other eyes, they have no associations with our best and earliest days. We

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examine, rather than feel them: we look round for the beautiful, and remark upon it; whereas, in younger times, we rejoiced in its loveliness unconsciously. All have felt this, more or less; and much more one who may be supposed to have painted his own feelings in the following lines:—

“ There stands the hill on which I wont to seek
My way in verse, that I might make me known
To fame; when came the night that ends the week,
Thoughtful, not sad, I sauntered on and on,
Whiles with twin-lambs consorting; more alone
I sat—or, touched with momentary fire,
Muttered wild words, till morning sought his throne,
And bade me to my homely couch retire;—
The dews all shining on my negligent attire.

“ It was no idle rapture which I felt,
What time the earth with morning dew was sown,
And man and matron to their Maker knelt,
And humbled them before the Almighty's throne;
To sit upon the sole remaining stone
Of some razed castle, and there muse——”

John Cunningham died when his son was about sixteen; and soon after, released from his long apprenticeship, Allan took advantage of his freedom, greatly to extend his poetical acquaintance. He now read the works of Shakspeare, Milton, Dryden, &c. He observes, in a letter we have seen on this subject, that—“Still my old oral favourites, our national ballads and tales, had, with all their inequalities, too many fresh and vivid pictures of external nature, heroic incident, and human character, to be wholly banished from my mind. I thought to add the correctness and purity of classic writing to the simple ease, life, and vigour of traditional poetry, and form a style after my own heart. I was in my twenty-third year when I first made rhymes. I had never before attempted to express myself in English, and I found the experiment beset with many difficulties. The natural language of man is his native tongue; and to think in Scotch, and write in English, close as the dialects resemble each other, required much of the skill and labour of translating.”

The following ballad, which seems to us quite unrivalled in pathos and simplicity, will shew, however, how finely he contrived at last to blend the two.

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MY AIN COUNTREE.

THE sun rises bright in France,
And fair sets he;
But he has tint the blythe blink he had
In my ain countree.
O! gladness comes to many,
But sorrow comes to me,
As I look o'er the wide ocean
To my ain countree.

O! it's not my ain ruin
That saddens aye my ee,
But the love I left in Galloway,
Wi' bonnie bairns three;
My hamely hearth burn'd bonnie,
And smiled my fair Marie,—
I've left a' my heart behind me,
In my ain countree

The bud comes back to summer,
An' the blossom to the bee,
But I win back—oh never!
To my ain countree.
I'm leal to the high heaven,
Which will be leal to me.
An' there I'll meet ye a' soon,
Frae my ain countree.

This Lyric appeared in Cromek's "Remains of Nithsdale and Galloway Song." It is a remarkable circumstance, that Cromek, with all the poetic feeling which he is admitted to have possessed, (though with but little antiquarian knowledge,) slighted those ballads which were first sent in with Mr. Cunningham's name attached to them, and requested their author to seek out any old songs that were only preserved in memory. In consequence of this request, he forthwith forwarded some others, equally his own, but now not avowed. These were eagerly accepted, and declared to be genuine, and exceedingly beautiful. Sir Walter Scott, however, was not so easily deceived; and, on one occasion, he strikingly evinced his critical sagacity, by giving it as his opinion, to the real but concealed author himself, that they were "too poetic to be old."

Having mentioned the name of Scott in connexion with the subject of this sketch, we will degress from our narrative, to relate an

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anecdote, which Mr. Cunningham tells of his first opportunity of seeing the "Great Magician." It appeared in a memoir of Sir Walter in the *New Monthly Magazine*:—"I have reason to remember," says Mr. Cunningham, "his house in North Castle-street; for various pilgrimages I made before it, with the hope of seeing the poet; and though I was gratified at last, I did not succeed till I had in a manner become familiarly acquainted with almost every stone which composed the front of the building. My wanderings, too, were attended with something like an adventure. I have said that the 'Lay of the Last Minstrel' re-echoed my own Border feelings. 'Marmion' had a stronger influence still; I resolved to see with my own eyes the man who had contributed so much to my happiness. I did not know a soul in Edinburgh who could introduce me, or rather I had such a sense of my own unworthiness, as compared to so great a poet, that I did not desire an introduction, but strove to see him, and peruse his face without being put to the torture of conversation—I could have faced a battery sooner. On the second or third day of my pilgrimage, I had passed and repassed before the house several times, when, to my surprise, a lady looked out at a window in the adjoining house, and, calling me by name, desired a servant to open the door and let me in. This was a person of some consideration in my native place, who was residing there with her family, and to whom I was slightly known. 'I saw you,' she said, 'walking up and down, and thought you might as well spend your time here, as waste it in the street.'—"I was not exactly wasting it," I answered: "I am come to Edinburgh to see Walter Scott, and, as he lives here, I hope to see him as he goes into his own house."—"This is an affair of poetry, then, I find," said the lady with a smile: "I cannot help you in it, for I have not the honour of his acquaintance, though his neighbour; but you shall see him nevertheless, for this is about his time of coming home—and here he is!"—"What!" I said, "that tall, stalwart man, with the staff in his hand, and——!"—"The same, the same!" answered my friend, laying her hand on my arm: "speak softly. Why, I protest, he is coming here!" Scott passed his own door, and—the houses of Edinburgh, it must be borne in mind, are as like each other as bricks—walked up the steps of that in which I was, and announced himself with the knocker. He was instantly admitted. He was in some poetic reverie or other, and had made a mistake; he no sooner saw the bonnets of three or four boys on the pegs where he was about to hang his hat, than he said loud enough for us to hear him, 'Hey-dey! here's oure mony bairns' bonnets

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for the house to be mine!’ and, apologizing to the servant, withdrew hastily.”

In noticing the style of Mr. Cunningham’s poetry, it is impossible not to ascribe its charm to the love of nature, which it every where exhibits, and which was doubtless engendered by the romantic scenery in which his infancy was passed. Of this we have a striking instance in his poem,

“ THE MAID OF ELVAR.”

“ Vale of Dalgonar, dear art thou to me !
Dearer than day-light to the sick at heart ;
Hills rise atween us and wide rolls the sea,
Only to prove how passing dear thou art :
’Tis with my feet, not with my heart, ye part.
Dear are your fairy dales and flowery downs,
Your woods, your streams where silver fishes dart ;
Your martyrs’ graves, your cots, your towers, your towns,
Gray sires and matrons grave, with their long mourning gowns.

“ And fair, O vale ! thou didst to Sibyl look,
What time the west wind wafted from afar
The shepherd’s song, and from the rustling stook
The farm-lad whistling filled his tumbler car ;
Flies swarmed—among them leaped the mottled par,
The sun dried up the dew, and loud and clear
Horns rung on Campel and horns rung on Scaur ;
Men stooped them to their tasks, and far and near
Hands moved, and sickles shone beneath the ripened ear.

“ Hall looked o’er hall and cot o’er cot arose ;
Hill towered o’er hill, green brae succeeded brae ;
Wood waved o’er wood, and white as winter snows
On knolls around the shepherd’s hirsels lay.
The village smoke curled in long wreaths away,
The scent of herbs and flowers filled all the breeze ;
The black cocks crowed upon the mountains gray,
The flocks came lowing forth to lawns and leas,
And tongues of busy bairns hummed thick as swarming bees.

“ A hedge of hawthorn, mixed with holly, swept
Around each garden, screening every cot ;
Among them all a bleaching rivulet crept,
Where webs lay white as lily without spot.

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The parish kirk, through reverend elms remote,
Stood 'midst its grave-stones, row succeeding row ;
O'er all the distant city's steeples shot ;
Bright in the sun, the Solway slept below,
Where sailors charmed the wind, yet still their ships swam slow."

To the romantic character of his dwelling beside the Solway may be doubtless ascribed the maritime spirit which delights in the superstitions of the grey-headed mariner, and enjoys the strife of the sea and the storm. His verse abounds with descriptions of naval life, written *con amore*, and some of them remarkably graphic, The following may serve as an example:—

" 'Twas sweet now to hear how the strain'd canvass sung,
As, right on our path, like a reindeer we sprung ;
'Twas sweet now to hear how the chafed wind kept trying
The might of our mast, and the foaming waves frying :
'Twas sweet from the stem to the stern to be pacing,—
In the chart of my mind the bark's course to be tracing."

We cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of extracting an old favourite, which brings the spirit-stirring scene of a vessel in a breeze, so distinctly before the mind's eye, that we can scarcely suppose but that it was immediately dictated by that scene.

THE MARINER'S SONG.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast,
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While, like the eagle, free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

O for a soft and gentle wind,
I heard a fair one cry,
But give to me the snoring breeze,
And white waves heaving high,
The white waves heaving high, my boys,
The good ship tight and free—
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

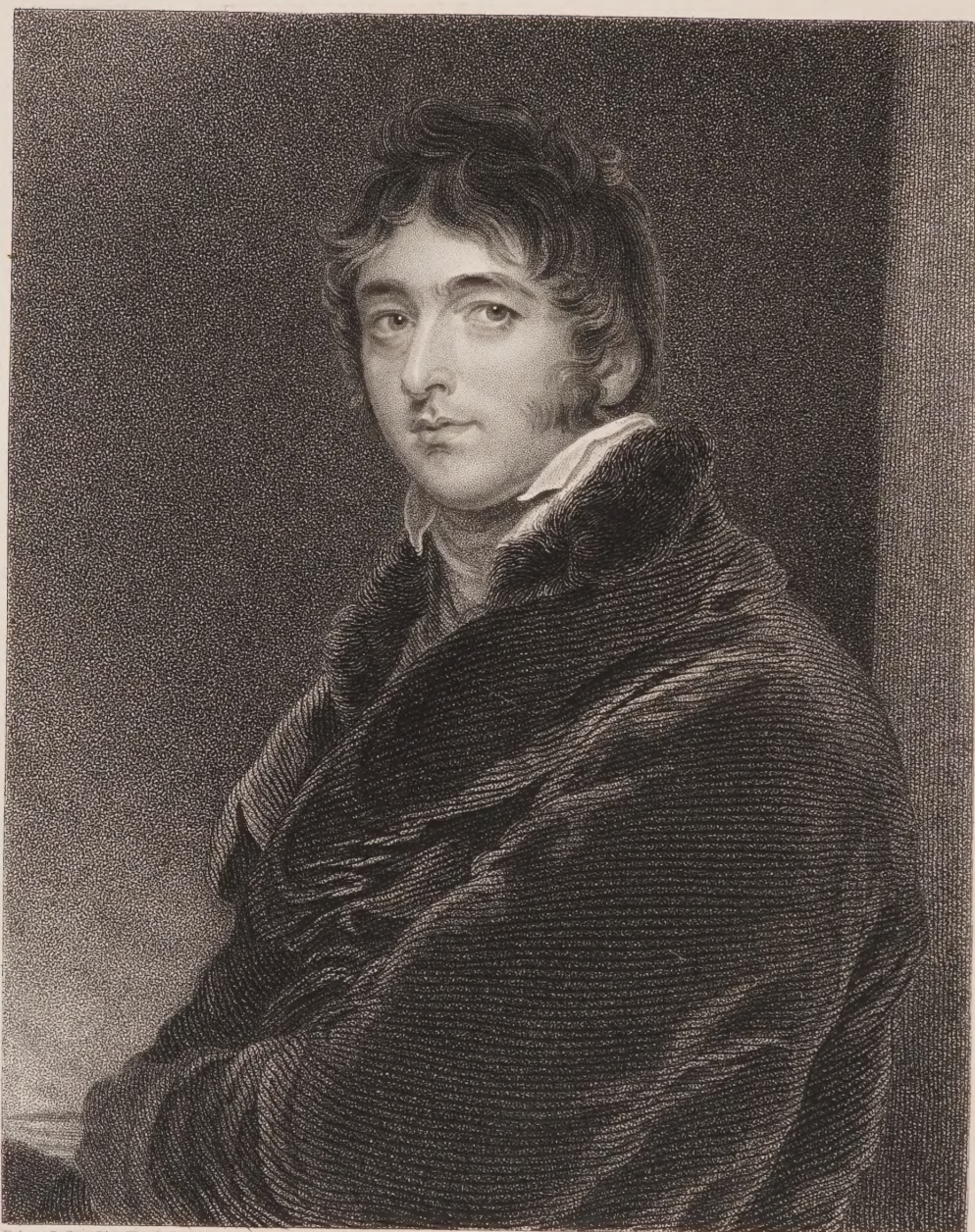
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There's tempest in yon horned moon,
And lightning in yon cloud,
And, hark ! the music, mariners,
The wind is wakening loud,
The wind is wakening loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free—
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

In the year 1810, Allan Cunningham came up to London, "wavering between labour and literature." He soon obtained employment on a newspaper; which, however, proved uncongenial to his tastes and habits; and some harsh treatment induced him to renounce what all who have experienced, know to be the most irksome vocation in all the manifold varieties of literary labour. He resumed his first calling; and, in the superintendence of Chantrey's works, found both pleasant and suitable employment. The connexion and friendship thus formed with the distinguished sculptor, has continued uninterrupted to the present day.

The records of Mr. Cunningham's private life are destitute of those events which could give them a public interest. He has been as happy as he deserved to be in his domestic connexions, being united to a most amiable and excellent woman, and the father of a family which promise to support the high respectability of his name.

Mr. Cunningham's principal productions have been—in poetry, a hundred and odd ballads, "Sir Marmaduke Maxwell," and "The Maid of Elvar." In prose, "Traditional Tales," "Paul Jones," and "Sir Michael Scott," some of which have found their way into the French and German languages; and his delightful biographies, in six volumes, of the "The British Painters," the deserved popularity of which is proved by its having realized a sale of 12,000 copies. Mr. Cunningham has also given to the public a life of his fellow-countryman Burns, which has been received with great favour, and is now engaged in carefully editing his works. The production of these compositions has been not the business but the recreation of Mr. Cunningham's life. Perhaps they are the better for this, and certainly they are more creditable to their author. They bear throughout the distinguishing features both of his intellectual and moral character—elegance and vivacity of style, the opinions of a sound understanding, and the feelings of a generous and tender heart.



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by S. Freeman.

THE RT HON^{BLE} WILLIAM LAMB, BARON MELBOURNE.

He Melbourne

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1834

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

LORD VISCOUNT MELBOURNE,

SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

WILLIAM LAMB, Viscount Melbourne, Baron of Kilmore, in the county of Cavan, in the peerage of Ireland—and Baron Melbourne, of Melbourne, in the county of Derby, in that of the United Kingdom, and a Baronet—was born on the 15th of March, 1779, and succeeded his father, Sir Peniston Lamb, first Viscount Melbourne, on the 22d of July, 1828. Sir Peniston represented the borough of Malmsbury in parliament, and was appointed gentleman of the bed-chamber to his late Majesty, George the Fourth, while Prince of Wales; advanced to the dignity of Lord Melbourne, Baron of Kilmore, on the 8th of June, 1770; Viscount Melbourne, 11th of January, 1781; and created a peer of the United Kingdom, 18th of July, 1815, by the title of Baron Melbourne, of Melbourne, in Derbyshire. He died on the 22d of July, 1828, and was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, William, the present and second Viscount.

The subject of this memoir received his education at Eton school, from whence he was removed to Oxford, and at both seminaries gave presage of those attainments and qualifications which have distinguished him among his contemporaries, and eventually raised him to his present high station. While a member of the House of Commons, he spoke frequently on constitutional points; and his speeches were always characterized by a grace and fluency which commanded attention. His Lordship had two brothers in his country's service, namely, Sir Frederick James Lamb, K.C.B., British minister at the court of Madrid; and the Honourable George Lamb, (recently deceased,)

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member of parliament for Dungarvon, and under-secretary of state for the home department, a gentleman of considerable literary taste, and a useful member of the House. On the 3d of June, 1805, his Lordship married Lady Caroline Ponsonby, only daughter of Frederic, third Earl of Besborough, by whom he has a son, George Augustus Frederick, born 11th of August, 1807, to whom his late Majesty, George the Fourth, stood sponsor.

Previous to his accession to the peerage, Lord Melbourne, then Mr. Lamb, filled the office of chief secretary for Ireland, during a period of two years. In this situation he had abundant opportunities of acquiring a knowledge of business, and rendering himself a useful servant of his country. Few persons, however, who have held public and responsible situations, have pursued so noiseless a course, and furnished so little material for the pen of the biographer. The principal occasions on which Lord Melbourne has come prominently before the country, have been on the discussions respecting parliamentary reform. We will, therefore, briefly review his course in reference to this subject.

When the first reform bill came under discussion in the upper house, October 3d, 1831, Lord Melbourne rose to defend the measure, in answer to the Earl of Harrowby, who, in a long and able speech, had inveighed against the democratic tendencies of the bill, which he contended would strengthen, though it would not satisfy, the radical party. The noble Lord, after stating what his former sentiments had been respecting reform, and which only the universal demand of the people could change, went on to remark on Lord Harrowby's speech. The arguments of the noble earl, he said, were founded on these two grounds—first, that the clamour out of doors had been produced within the walls of parliament; and, secondly, that it was temporary, and, though momentarily strong, would, if resisted, fall back, and be heard no more. Suppose he admitted the first, it was incidental to a popular assembly. Blots upon our constitution were seized hold of by eloquent men, and made the most of in their speeches; but this was the case at all times, and belonged to the very nature of a representative assembly. As to what the noble earl said about the excitement being temporary, and the advantage of delay, it were well if the excitement had been produced at this moment; but when it was seen that, year after year, and on every occasion of public distress, the people raised the cry for an alteration in the representation, what conclusion could be formed, but that there resided in the heart of the country a deeply-

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rooted sense of injustice on this subject—a feeling that there was something usurped of the rights of the people, and that those usurped rights ought to be restored? And he conjured their Lordships not to be insensible to the danger they were in, if they suffered themselves to be considered as parties to the continuance of that injustice. The same species of danger which was removed by the concession of the Roman Catholic question, by which a body of men were admitted to the enjoyment of privileges and honours of which they had been deprived, would be removed by the adoption of this measure, by which a body of men were admitted into the constituency of this country. The danger of refusal was greater in this case; for in the former case the Catholics were a body that could be seen; but here was a hostile body in the very heart of the country, always discontented, and always ready to break out into convulsion—sowing general distrust and aversion towards government, whilst government hoped there was general repose and perfect tranquillity.

Lord Melbourne put it to the House, whether they were prepared to reject a measure which had been so amply and deliberately considered by the commons; and if so, whether they had contemplated the consequences of such rejection? Would they get rid, by a negative vote, of a measure of this importance, upon a promise of, he knew not what, that some other measure might probably be brought forward hereafter? Their Lordships would well and fairly consider the step proposed to them, and he implored them to pause before they disappointed the wishes of so great a body of people. Lord Harrowby had gone into the whole history of parliament—from the American war to the French war; but into those questions Lord Melbourne declared he would not enter: the merits of the bill itself was a question sufficiently large. He begged to consider the question as it stood before their Lordships. Let them consider the circumstances in which they were placed. Supposing, what might be easily supposed, that all the members returned by the popular voice to carry this measure were to range themselves on one side; and those who had been returned, in a manner which he need not point out, were to range themselves on the other, he would put it to their Lordships what would be the result of such a state of things, and whether it could long continue: could such a conflict be otherwise than serious?

In reply to an argument often urged—namely, the difficulty which might in certain cases occur under the new system, of finding seats for official persons—he said, this might, if necessary, be the subject of

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another enactment. There was nothing either in the present or contemplated system, if such a difficulty occurred, to forbid the application of an adequate remedy. He concluded by warning their Lordships, above all things, not to imagine that by delaying they could gain any thing but an increase of force in the popular demands. When the Roman consul pressed the march of the army against the great Cathaginian general before he could join his other forces, and thereby, perhaps, change the destiny of the world, he addressed advice to the senate, which he would presume to repeat to their Lordships:—"Above all things, do not procrastinate; do not make that measure, which is safe if adopted immediately, dangerous by delay."

The second reading of the second reform bill took place on Monday, April 9th, 1832, on which occasion Lord Ellenborough moved that the bill be read that day six months.

Lord Melbourne rose, and said, that he felt extreme unwillingness to address their Lordships at that period of the night, being perfectly aware of his incapability to offer any new arguments on the question. He differed from the statement of the noble baron who had just concluded, that the present question was not a question of general reform; for he considered that their Lordships would, by their vote on the present bill, decide whether they would agree to entertain the general subject of reform, or whether they were determined to negative the principle of all reform. The speech of the noble Baron who had just sat down, was completely and entirely a speech against any reform whatever. All the facts which the noble Baron had stated with respect to nomination boroughs, and all the arguments which the noble Lord drew from those facts, if admitted, went to this extent—that the whole of those boroughs ought to be preserved, and that no change or alteration whatever should take place. He confessed that he had formerly made use of many of the arguments employed by the noble Lord; but they were arguments which went against the whole question of reform; and those who were prepared to maintain things as they were, would do well to stand upon those arguments, and vote with the noble Lord. But those noble Lords who thought that some reform was necessary, and who, upon looking at the signs of the times, believed it to be impossible to maintain the present system of representation, would require no reply to be made to the noble Lord's arguments; because they were all answered by the great and overwhelming consideration, that reform there must be, and that the present constitution of the House of Commons could not be maintained.

THE RT. HON. LORD MELBOURNE.

He felt that he could, on the present occasion, do very little more than repeat those observations which he had had the honour of addressing to their Lordships when the former bill was under consideration. He begged leave to say, that in giving his support to the present bill, he had no intention to hold out any delusive expectation to the country that the condition of the general body of the people would, on its passing, be ameliorated. He supported the measure strictly because he believed that the feeling of the country was so strong on the subject, and public opinion so disjoined and separated from the existing state of things, that it was impossible for any government to refuse with safety to place the representation of the people on a broader and more extended basis. The vices and imperfections of the present system were plain and prominent. They stood upon the surface, and struck every body's view, and had excited the indignation of the people. On the other hand, all the advantages of the system, and he did not deny that it possessed many, were concealed and hidden from observation, and could only be discovered by abstruse reasoning. When he saw that the feeling of dissatisfaction with the existing state of things was deeply rooted in the public mind, he felt it to be absolutely necessary for parliament to try and extend the basis of the representation, and place it on a foundation more agreeable to the feelings, and more suited to the understanding, of the country. When the noble Lord told him, that by so doing he was yielding to the mob, and giving himself up to the winds and waves of democracy, he replied that he was yielding to the understanding of the people. To that alone he would yield, and to that, it was one of the terms and conditions of a popular government to yield:—*Est enim hæc conditio liberorum populorum, posse suffragiis vel dare, vel detrahere, quod velit cuique.*

The noble Lord then proceeded in a low tone of voice to refer to the opinion expressed by the Duke of Wellington when in office, on the subject of reform, and attributed the breaking up of his administration to his determination not to bring the question under the consideration of parliament. He did not remember that, at the time the present ministers accepted office, and declared that they would propose an efficient measure of reform, any other person but the noble duke had expressed his disapprobation of the principle upon which the government was determined to act. The principle seemed to be generally acquiesced in; and government felt themselves bound to propose their measure as soon as they conveniently could. But it was objected that the present measure went too far. He was of a very

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different opinion; and he thought that when the legislature determined to make concessions, it was absolutely necessary that the concession should be full, fair, and complete. It was impossible to bring in a bill of less extent than that which was now before the House; and if those persons who objected to it had an opportunity of trying a plan of moderate reform, they would find themselves involved in much greater difficulties, absurdities, and contradictions, than those of which they accused the authors of the present bill. He implored the House not to conceive that the silence, which had at present prevailed in the country, was the silence of indifference. The noble Lord again alluded to the conduct of the Duke of Wellington on the question, and, after passing a high eulogium on the character of the noble Duke, concluded by entreating him to reconsider his opinion on this important subject. He also implored the House to allow the bill to pass the second reading. He admitted that the bill proposed great changes; but he was convinced that not only would the advantages which were anticipated from it be produced, but there would also arise on every side collateral blessings and unexpected benefits, which would shew the genial nature of the soil in which the seed had been planted.

The post which Lord Melbourne has occupied since the accession of the Whigs to office, namely, that of Home Secretary, is, in the present state of the country, one of paramount importance and extreme difficulty, requiring unremitted attention and labour. But when we look back to the time of his coming into office, contemplate the appalling scenes of incendiarism, murder, and insubordination which then prevailed, and compare with them the tranquillity we now enjoy, we cannot but think the country may be congratulated on Lord Melbourne's occupation of the post to which he has been appointed.



Painted by E. Wilkins, Esq.

Engraved by H. Cook.

THE RT HON^{BLE} CHARLES LENNOX, DUKE OF RICHMOND, K.G.

Richmond

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

HIS GRACE,
CHARLES LENNOX,

DUKE OF RICHMOND, IN ENGLAND; DUKE OF LENNOX, IN SCOTLAND;
DUC D'AUBIGNY, IN FRANCE;

&c. &c. &c.

DESCENDED from Charles the Second, by Louise Renée, of Querouaille, the celebrated Duchess of Portsmouth, in that period of our history which followed the restoration of the Stuarts, the family of Lennox has enjoyed the highest rank and distinction since its founder, Charles, was enrolled amongst the peers of England and Scotland, above a century and a half ago, as Duke of Richmond and Lennox, Earl of March and Darnley, and Baron of Settrington and Methuen of Torbolton.* From him there were two direct inheritances of these splendid titles, together with that of Duc D'Aubigny in France, which was conferred on the Duchess of Portsmouth by Louis the Fourteenth; and, in 1806, the honors devolved on Charles the Fourth in succession, who was the only son of Lieut.-Gen. Lord George Henry Lennox, by Lady Louisa Ker, daughter of the Marquis of Lothian, and nephew of the third Duke. His Grace, who was Viceroy of Ireland for six years, when the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Peel were Secretaries, having, like his ancestors, filled several eminent and important stations, died in August, 1819, at Montreal, in the office of Governor of the Upper and Lower Canadas. This calamity befell the British dominions in North America, in consequence of the bite of a rabid animal, which produced hydrophobia, and caused his Excellency's death, after severe and protracted sufferings, which he endured with heroic resolution. He was succeeded by the present Duke, born the 3d of August, 1791, and the eldest of fourteen children, by Lady Charlotte Gordon, a daughter

* This first Duke introduced the change in wearing the ribbon and jewel of the Garter, which was previously suspended from the neck of the knight, and not, as now, over the left shoulder, with the George appendant on the right side.

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of the ducal house of that name, and one of three sisters, each married to a duke.

His father having been a General, his grandfather a Lieut.-General, and their progenitors, also, all distinguished officers in the English army, we are not surprised that the youthful Charles, after finishing his education at Westminster school, and having accompanied his father to Dublin, in 1808, as his aide-du-camp, should enter the same service at the stirring and warlike epoch which crowned the concluding years of the late immortal struggle. In 1810, at the age of nineteen, he joined Lord Wellington in the Peninsula, on the day when the battle of the Coa was fought. Here, having fleshed his maiden sword, he gave promise of that chivalrous courage and cool valour, which he displayed throughout the rest of his military career. Lord Wellington appointed him one of his aide-du-camps; and in that capacity he shared the laurels of his illustrious leader at Busaco, Fuentes d'Honor, Salamanca, Vittoria, and the Pyrenees, in Portugal and Spain.

Having violated the sacred territory of France, he assisted at the spirited passage of the Bidassoa, and at the sharp affairs of Sabugal and Nivelles. The final and unnecessary contest in front of Bayonne, caused, it is understood, by the withholding of despatches from Paris, which stated the occurrences in the capital and would have prevented farther bloodshed, found him also among the victorious combatants, who upheld the glory of the British arms to the last. To these memorable occasions, when we add the dreadful sieges and storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajos, and Saint Sebastian, we have shewn, that for four years of a soldier's life our gallant countryman had seen and done as much as constituted him a veteran, whilst still a very young man. He had indeed been in every action from the Coa, in 1810, to Bayonne, in 1814, except in such as took place during his brief absences—twice, when sent home with despatches, and when, in accordance with the rules of the service, he obtained two steps of promotion, his brevet Majority and Lieutenant-Colonelcy, having previously purchased his Lieutenancy and Company. At Orthes he was severely wounded in the lungs, at the head of a company of the 52d regiment, one of those which, with the 43d and the rifle brigade, (95th,) formed the main force of the light division, so conspicuous for the privations and fatigue it endured, for its

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almost incessant activity in the field, and no less for its uniform bravery and terrible losses throughout the whole of the sanguinary campaigns on the Peninsula.

But the consummation of England's triumph had not yet arrived. Napoleon, overwhelmed and humbled, was exiled to Elba, the Bourbons were restored to France, the nations of Europe were sheathing their swords, and it was vainly imagined that an era of lasting peace was begun. Had these swords been entirely sheathed, no human being can predicate what the end might have been. As it happened, the impetuosity of the chained Eagle of France admitted of no delay; and he burst upon the theatre of his splendid exploits again, ere yet his gigantic enemies had disbanded their hosts. The irruption was like a volcano, or like magic. The legitimate throne of Louis XVIII. was laid in the dust without an effort, and Buonaparte once more hastened to measure his strength with the Prussians and British on his northern frontier. With this fierce encounter we have, however, only so much to do, as to record that the subject of our memoir partook of the perils of Quatre-Bras, and the immortality of Waterloo, where he acted as aide-du-camp to the Prince of Orange. To the latter, we believe, the Duke, his father, then resident at Brussels, accompanied his old friend and fellow-soldier, the Duke of Wellington, and, voluntarily, without any military appointment, rode with him where the battle required his presence, into the very squares of the British infantry—so gloriously repulsing the intrepid attacks of their brave and, hitherto reputed, invincible adversaries.

Where all displayed that courage and devotedness, that disregard of danger and contempt of death, of which no people ever furnished more noble examples than the natives of Great Britain, we have no need to dwell on any particular instance of fearlessness and magnanimity: suffice it to say, that Lieut.-Col. Lord March entered Paris with his companions in victory, not one of the least deserving and distinguished of the triumphant band. The French capital was filled for a while with strange sights; and differed from the aspect of 1814 in being occupied by English and Prussian troops, instead of those of the three allied continental monarchs. In the reviews and other feats of arms, which redounded to the credit of our military discipline and character, Lord March had

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his part; and thus, we may say, terminated with eclat his honorable and honored course of professional service. Well may he look back with pride upon it; for the school in which he saw the world was one of enterprise and glory, and one which established the gratifying fact, that when our national interests are at stake, the sons of the highest peer, and the sons of the poorest peasant will unite alike, in their several ranks, to maintain them unimpaired at the expense of their blood and being.

In the year 1816, his Lordship, together with his father, revisited France; and on this occasion, the king restored to his grace the chateau and domain of Aubigny, which the revolution had, together with many an ancient mansion and estate, alienated from their hereditary owners. The value of this property amounts to about £2,000 per annum, and when we remember the unbounded hospitality practised by the noble Duke, to whom it was thus returned, during his viceroyalty of Ireland, a hospitality still gratefully spoken of in that distracted country, we must suppose that its revenues were not unwelcome to the reinstated Duc D'Aubigny.

The ensuing year, 1817, was yet more auspicious to the Earl of March; for, on the 10th of April he was united to Lady Caroline Paget, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Anglesey;—the lovely mother, now, of five sons and three daughters, and one of the brightest ornaments of England's female peerage. At the late coronation, the Duchess shone among the foremost of the beautiful women who surrounded the Royal pair; and wherever she is seen in public, impresses the beholder with the sense of those amiable qualities and accomplishments which adorn her mind and person. We trust we shall be forgiven this slight digression—a tribute to virtues admired by all who enjoy the privilege of witnessing and appreciating them, but which, in the present scurrilous state of the press, could not shield their fair and beloved possessor from the foulest and falsest of libels. To vindicate her Grace from these aspersions, prosecutions have been commenced; but, beyond the disclaimers which they have called forth, it must be universally felt, that vindication is unneeded. Not one atom of public belief attaches to the wretched scandal, so foolishly invented and circulated.

In his father's life-time, Lord March was elected to represent Chichester in parliament, and sat for that place till the melan-

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choly event we have mentioned called him to the upper house. As a peer, his Grace has directed much of his attention to matters affecting the internal policy and improvement of the country. On the important question of the wool trade, in particular, he has taken a leading interest; and in 1829 he brought forward a motion to consider the situation of the labouring classes, and the effect of taxation upon labour, which was negatived, though not without justice being done to the talents and motives of the noble mover. His Grace expressed himself anxious that an inquiry should not be postponed till, perhaps, too late. He hoped the subject would be taken up in the spirit of fair inquiry. He assured their lordships that he had said this, not in the spirit of faction, for it was admitted by the noble marquis (the lord-lieutenant of the county of Kent) that great distress did prevail in that county, though he had added that that distress was not so great in that particular county as it was last year. The noble marquis seemed to think that the outrages which existed in that county were not the result of the distress that prevailed. He (the Duke of Richmond) would not say what was the cause of those outrages; but whatever might be their origin, this fact could not be denied—that last session the tables of their lordships' house were covered with petitions complaining of the distresses of the labouring poor. The subject of those petitions their lordships had not thought it necessary to take into consideration, and he believed that that circumstance had taught them (the labouring poor) not to look to parliament with that confidence which they had been accustomed to feel towards the government and legislature of the country. He believed a feeling did prevail amongst the labouring classes, that the upper classes were their foes, and not their friends. That this was a most serious error on the part of the labouring poor, he fully admitted. He knew that their lordships, and the other house of parliament, were the friends of the poor, and he knew that the cause of the delay of inquiry last session was to be found, not in the indifference of parliament to the poor, but to incredulity as to the extent of that distress: but, seeing what had since occurred, he must say, that it would be criminal to delay the matter any longer. The county of Kent had since then spoke in a language which was disgraceful; but, while he said this, and while he admitted that the outrages to which he alluded should be put

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down with a strong hand—for no distress would justify such violations of law—he still must impress on their lordships the necessity of allowing no farther delay of a fair and full inquiry into the state of the labouring poor. Englishmen, he repeated, possessed too much wisdom and good feeling to allow themselves to be led away into errors dangerous to the security of the state. Whatever was the condition of the country at present, there existed no cause of alarm as to the ultimate result; but it was necessary that the inquiry to which he alluded should not be further delayed. He spoke this, not with a view of creating any excitement out of doors, but to impress on their lordships that conviction which he strongly felt, of the necessity that the inquiry should be speedy. On this he trusted their lordships would be unanimous, and while they put down dangerous acts of riot and insubordination by force, if necessary, they should not delay in adopting such other measures as might tend, by relieving the distresses of the poor, to restore to them that confidence in the legislature which was so necessary to the tranquillity of the country.

A political crisis of vital importance sprung up at this period; and in November, 1830, his Grace, whose own, and whose father's opinions had usually coincided with those of Mr. Pitt and his friends, took that view of public affairs which rendered the acceptance of office consistent with his ideas upon the subject of reform. He was accordingly appointed Postmaster-General; and as that office is unconnected with party in every way, it is a satisfaction to know that, while party ran highest, his aptitude for, and habits of, business, have been exercised with much advantage to the community at large, in the direction of the literally momentous concern entrusted to his management. In the experience and skill, and indefatigable attention, of Sir Francis Freeling, his Grace has, no doubt, an efficient ally; but still, in this extraordinary source of financial produce, not to speak of its social and philosophical relations, the superintendence of a man like the Duke of Richmond is of inestimable value.

Previous to accepting this office, his Grace sold out of the army, but he is still Colonel of the Royal Sussex Militia; and on the late resignation of the ministry, he was appointed Aide-du-camp to his Majesty. It is said that, throughout the momentous deliberations which led to this stroke of politics, the Duke

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declared himself firmly against a creation of peers, for the purpose of carrying the Reform Bill, preferring the constitutional means by which that great measure was ultimately made the law of the land, to a proceeding of infinite danger as a precedent, and subversive of the integrity of the third branch of our legislature.

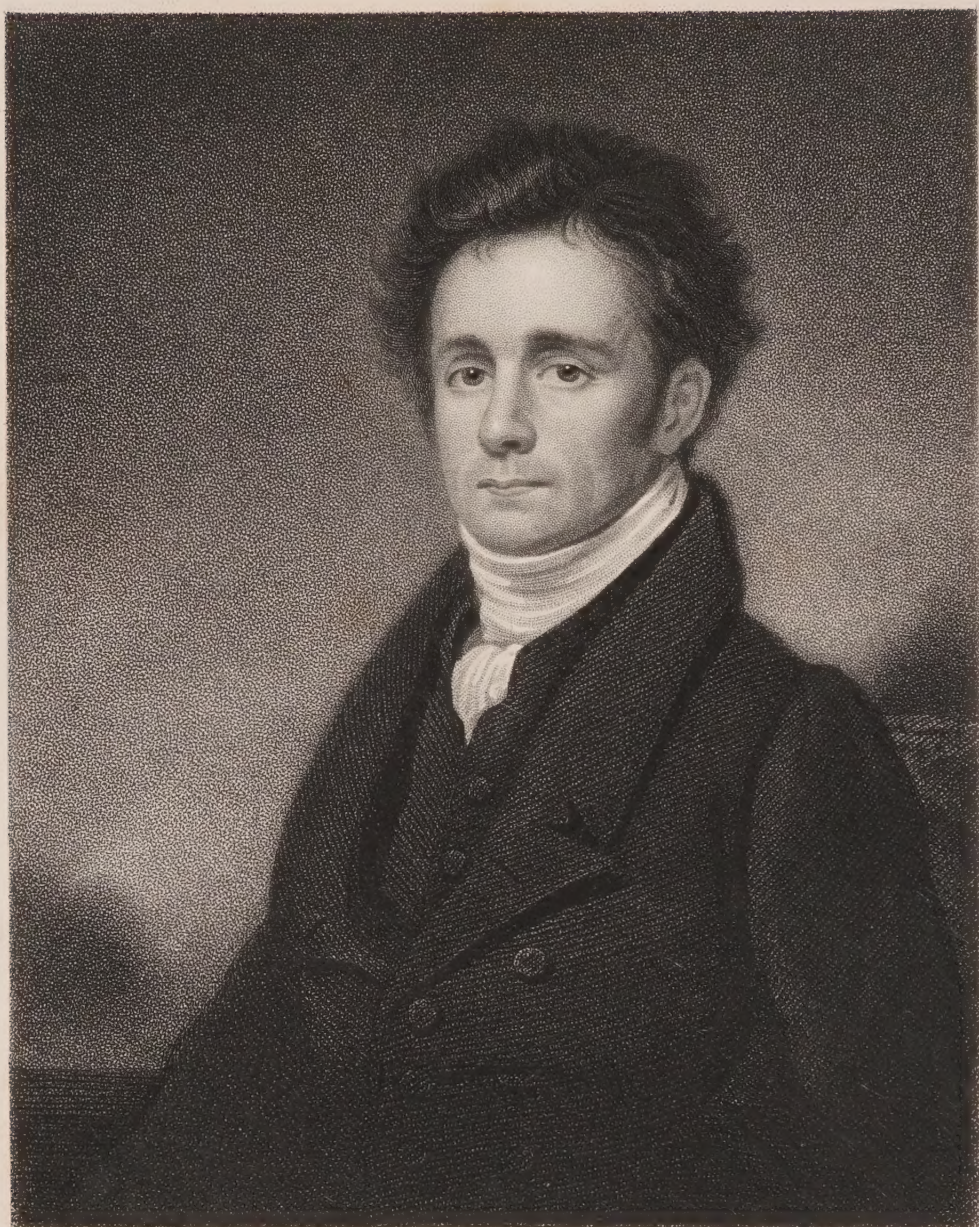
His Grace, nevertheless, was an early and earnest supporter of reform ; a consequence which could hardly fail to result from his sentiments on the condition of the agricultural poor. This more than once exposed him to personal attack, in the discussions upon the question, when he was accused of having changed his principles ; but he defended himself with equal energy and success. It was, he said, when an incidental debate arose out of some observations of Lord Wharncliffe, in March 1831, an empty charge, to allege that he, who had protested against the disfranchisement of the Forty Shilling Freeholders, and stated his willingness to correct every proved abuse, wished to subvert settled institutions ; on the contrary, he looked upon the bill as a reformation and timely restoration of the constitution, which all concurred in thinking required repair, although there was a difference of opinion as to the extent to which it ought to be applied. The noble lord, it appeared, accused him of revolutionary projects, yet as well might a similar charge be urged against the gallant officer opposite, who led the British troops to victory, because he maintained the discipline of the army, and introduced new regulations in various departments, or supplied new men of superior energies, according as his troops became debilitated or decayed. The principle was precisely the same. It was proposed to draught off Gatton and Old Sarum, and substitute the youthful energies of Manchester, and the full-grown manhood of Birmingham ; nor could he well conceive how treason should lurk in the proposition for investing the West Riding of Yorkshire with the elective franchise. In fine, he was confident that when this bill, recommended by a dispassionate and united cabinet, should be sent to their lordships' house, they would not forego the opportunity of knitting together all hearts in confidence in parliament, and increased affection to the sovereign. Such a reform as was now proposed would at once ensure security to private property, and perpetual protection to the monarchy.

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At a later date, the same charge of inconsistency was repeated by the Earl of Falmouth, in a debate relative to the boundaries of the borough of Arundel, and his Grace again vindicated himself in a spirited and effective manner. Earl Grey also spoke, and, whilst the Earl of Falmouth handsomely absolved the Duke from every imputation of having acted from personal motives, declared that no one could display more true independence of character.

To this high testimony may fairly be added the weight of general opinion. By all who know his Grace personally, and by the public at large, observant of his conduct throughout life, he is justly esteemed to be a straight-forward and manly individual. Brave as a soldier, and upright as a politician, he has secured the respect of all parties, and stands prominently forward among the most popular characters of the time. By rare good fortune, he has entitled himself to, and enjoys the esteem of the Court and of the People; from his Sovereign to the private in the ranks of the army, and the common labourer in the fields of Sussex. In this county his residence is situated, and the name of Goodwood is synonymous with sound and healthy old English sports, hospitality, and customs. The annual races at this Seat are of great celebrity, and his Grace zealously enters upon the patronage of the turf, both in cherishing the breed of fine horses, and in the trials of speed by which their superiority is ascertained. He is High Steward of Chichester, which returns one of his brothers, Lord Arthur, to Parliament; whilst another, Lord John George, represents the County, and a third, Lord William Pitt, sits for the borough of King's Lynn. These noble lords frequently take part, and evince considerable ability in the discussions before the House; and the last-mentioned is also favourably known in society for his conversational talents, and taste in dramatic and polite literature.

On the death of the Duke of Gordon, his Grace of Richmond will succeed to large estates in Scotland; and in the mean time he need only proceed, as he has hitherto gone, in his private and public career, to insure himself the cordial good wishes of the community, whether they are turned to his personal fortunes or official situation.



Painted by Kenneth Macleary, Esq.

Engraved by J. Jenkins.

ROBERT JAMESON, ESQ. F. R. S. L. & E.
REGIUS PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

Robert Jameson

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

ROBERT JAMESON, ESQ.

F. R. S. LONDON AND EDINBURGH;

REGIUS PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

&c. &c. &c.

IN our last fasciculus, we published a sketch of a distinguished member of the Scots literary and scientific body, to accompany a portrait which made the fourth in our preceding number; and we also gave a likeness and memoir of a Scottish poetical writer. If we are again indebted to the “north country” for a subject, we trust it will not be supposed that we are becoming nationally partial; and we are sure that the validity of such claims to notice, as justly belong to Professor Jameson, cannot fail to be acknowledged at any time, and a biography of that learned individual to be welcome, in this Gallery of eminent persons.

ROBERT JAMESON was born at Leith, in the year 1779, and received his education at the University of Edinburgh; where he principally directed his studies to general science and medicine. How early in life he devoted himself to those pursuits which have since conferred so much honour on his name, and with how much energy and success, may be gathered from the fact, that in 1794, when only fifteen years of age, he performed his first journey in the cultivation of natural history, by proceeding to the Shetland Islands, and remaining there during three months, zealously occupied in exploring their geology, mineralogy, zoology, and botany. Three years afterwards, in 1797, our young and ardent student paid his first visit to the famous Island of Arran, at that time unknown to geologists; and in the following year he published his first separate work, having previously confined his literary labours to the communication of papers on various matters connected with his scientific inquiries, to periodical publications. This volume was entitled, “Mineralogy of the Island

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of Arran and the Shetland Islands ; with Dissertations on Peat and Kelp ;” and it speedily attracted that notice which the novelty and importance of its contents so richly merited. It was the first geological account of places and formations which have since become famous throughout Europe for their remarkable phenomena ; and it was, therefore, no wonder that its appearance was very favourably noticed by critical judges, by philosophers, and particularly, in his writings, by Kirwan, the most distinguished geologist of the period.

Intent on following up his discoveries, in 1798, Mr. Jameson, in company with his intimate friend Charles Bell, the now celebrated anatomist and physiologist, spent the summer months in examining the geology of the Hebrides and Western Islands. In 1799, he visited and investigated the Orkney Islands ; and again turned his steps to the inexhaustible field presented by the Isle of Arran. From these diligent researches he was enabled, in 1800, to publish his “Mineralogy of the Scottish Isles,” in two volumes quarto, and illustrated with maps and plates. Of this great work it is enough for us to say, that it contained the first sketch of the Geology of the Hebrides and Orkneys ; and that it has served ever since as the foundation for all the scientific accounts of these islands which have issued from the press.

Having so ably acquitted himself in elucidating the geology of his own country, Mr. Jameson went, in 1800, to Germany ; and stayed nearly two years at Freyberg, studying that science, mineralogy and mining, under the learned and famous Werner. Here, among his fellow-students and friends, he had the good fortune to rank many men who have since raised themselves high in the annals of European knowledge and improvement. Among others, we may mention Fr. Mohs, at present, perhaps, the most eminent mineralogist on the Continent ; Professor H. Steffern of Breslau, one of the most eloquent scientific writers of Germany ; and T. F. D’Aubuisson de Voisins, nephew to General Andreossy, and distinguished for his work on the Mines of Freyberg, and his excellent system of Geognosy. The school which produced such ornaments needs no praise ; and it is a source of gratification to say, that our countryman has not proved himself to be one of the least brilliant in the constellation of talent.

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The practice of studying for a period at a German university, which seems to have grown of late, chiefly since the re-establishment of peace upon the Continent, we may here take occasion to observe, is one of great advantage, or the reverse, as the opportunity happens to be judiciously cultivated or misapplied. The solid learning and the unwearied research of Germany, continually produces such a mass of intelligence, and corrects so many erroneous impressions, that he must be unfit for all learning, who can be in the midst of these investigations and results, without reaping essential benefits, and powerfully enlightening his understanding. But there are some evils in the German system, which the English student should be warned to avoid. The laborious application to things unworthy of regard, even if accomplished—and the proneness to theorize—are the principal rocks on which the able scholars and metaphysicians of that country, either throw away their precious time, or wreck their mental barks: of such we should say, “Beware;” and we add, with pleasure, that our subject happily steered clear of both dangers.

Once more in his native land, Mr. Jameson was, in 1804, appointed Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh; and in the same year he published his “Mineralogical Description of Scotland,” Vol. I. Part 1st, in octavo; with map and plates. This volume contained an account of the Geology of the County of Dumfries; and was the first systematic scientific description of any of the counties of Scotland. If we recollect rightly, it was announced to be Professor Jameson’s intention to publish similar but more complete accounts of all the other counties; but circumstances seem hitherto to have prevented it, though we have understood that he possessed ample materials for the purpose, collected by himself and his pupils during a course of twenty years’ investigation of every part of Scotland.

But though this design dropped, the learned professor was not idle. In 1806, we had from his pen the first edition, in two volumes octavo, with plates, of a System of Mineralogy; and another volume on the Characters of Minerals. In 1808, assisted by several artists and naturalists, he founded at Edinburgh the Wernerian Natural History Society;—a society which, in conjunction with the Geological Society of London, established

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about the same time, has eminently contributed to the great advancement which has taken place in our national cultivation of those sciences embraced within their plan and objects. Of the Wernerian Society, six volumes of Transactions and Memoirs have been published, to which the Professor is a frequent and efficient contributor.

In 1809, he gave the world, in one volume octavo, the "Elements of Geognosy," the whole impression of which was sold off in a few months; but it has not been reprinted.

In 1813, he advised the translation from the German, and publication, of Travels through Norway and Lapland, during the years 1806, 1807, 1808, in one volume, quarto, by Baron Leopold Von Buch, the distinguished traveller and geologist. This was well executed by Mr. John Black; and Professor Jameson added to the interest of this very valuable work, by an account of its author, and various notes illustrative of the native history of Norway. Mr. Jameson intended this volume as one of a series of translations, particularly from the German, of the travels of men who, like Von Buch, could describe the appearance and geological structure of the countries they visited, and also convey to the reader delightful pictures of the climate, state of society, and of the nature of the animal and vegetable kingdom. We still hope to see this plan carried into effect, but in a cheaper form than the volume of Von Buch. It would well repay the publisher.

A few years later, 1816, another edition of the System of Mineralogy made its appearance in three volumes; and was for the time the most complete work extant upon the subject. A new edition of his "Characters of Minerals," was also called for at the same period; and again in 1820, other editions of both productions were demanded, and produced. In these, the natural-history mode of arrangement was adopted, and great improvements and additions were made. In 1821, a further contribution to the light of science was furnished, in one volume, octavo, being "A Manual of Minerals and Mountain Rocks."

Such records of a life of constant study and activity, of research in the closet, and employment in the field, might readily be supposed to have given full occupation to every moment: but so far was this from being the case, Professor Jameson found

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time to embark in another and very pressing and laborious undertaking. In 1819, in conjunction with Dr. Brewster, he commenced the "Edinburgh Philosophical Journal;" and continued to be joint editor of that able periodical till nineteen volumes were completed. Since then, in consequence of some difference, he has been the sole editor of the publication; his late colleague having started another under the title of the *Edinburgh Journal of Science*.

Of the *Edinburgh Philosophical Journal*, thirty volumes are now before the public, and it is confessedly a repository rich in the most varied, useful, and important details and views of science; to which Professor Jameson has largely contributed by his papers on geology, meteorology, mineralogy, and zoology.

Professor Jameson also contributed occasionally to another very valuable scientific journal, "*The Annals of Philosophy*," under the direction of his highly gifted countryman, Dr. Thomas Thomson. To the "*Encyclopedia Britannica*" Napier's edition, he contributed the articles Mineralogy, Geology, and Organic remains; and he wrote papers on the same subjects for the "*Edinburgh Encyclopedia*."

On the return of Captain Parry from his Polar Expedition, and at the request of that gentleman, he drew up, from the specimens brought home, a sketch of the geology of the different coasts discovered and touched upon by our enterprising navigators, which was published, together with the botanical observations of his friends Brown and Hooker, and formed the scientific companion to Parry's interesting narrative.

The next publication we have to notice, is the "*Translation of Cuvier's Essay on the Theory of the Earth*," with numerous illustrations. This elegant and popular volume had an excellent effect in England, where, except amongst a particular class of the learned, the philosophical and literary productions of our Continental neighbours are in general far too little known and sought after, while their merely trivial and lighter performances are eagerly imported and read. Cuvier, with all his genius and fame, was accordingly but partially heard of in Britain, till the "*Essay of Professor Jameson*" made him more familiar to our libraries than all his own invaluable writings put together. It has run through five large impressions; and shown that even a scientific

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work of merit and attraction may sell no fewer than six thousand copies within no greater number of years.

Of late a new fashion has sprung up in the manner of catering for the public appetite in books, of which the example was set by Archbald Constable of Edinburgh. We allude to those low-priced and small volumes, which, under the titles of *Miscellanies*, *Cabinet Libraries*, *Cyclopedias*, *Family Libraries*, *Classical Libraries*, *Libraries of Knowledge*, &c. &c. &c. inundate us every month; whether for the real advantage of literature, or the ultimate profit of booksellers, it would be presumptuous to determine. But be this as it may, the "Cabinet Library," now publishing in Edinburgh, is one of those to which Professor Jameson, and his celebrated colleague, Professor Leslie, furnish the scientific portions with credit to themselves, and, it is to be hoped, with commensurate benefit to the work. Professor Jameson wrote a "View of the Geology of the Arctic Regions, and of the Central and Southern Regions;" which, as far as we are informed, is quite original, upon unoccupied ground.

We have now, we believe, pretty accurately enumerated the literary productions for which the public are indebted to the great talent and indefatigable industry of Professor Jameson; they are such as to reflect honour upon himself, upon his school, and his country. That school, indeed, owes him much; and, as a lecturer in Mineralogy, and teacher of Natural History, the University of Edinburgh has reason to be proud of his services. Among his pupils, whose names have obtained consideration in the scientific world, we may mention Scoresby, the celebrated voyager, whose work on the Arctic regions, and *Voyage to Greenland*, have obtained much deserved applause. Dr. Fitton, late President of the Geological Society of London; Sir George Mackenzie, author of "Travels in Iceland;" Dr. Richardson, the companion of Franklin; Dr. Oudney, the African traveller, the companion of Denham, and of the Professor's friend, Clapperton; the younger Park, the son of Mungo Park, who, Telemachus-like, sought his lost father, but perished in the attempt; Mr. Crawford, the author of the valuable work on the "Islands in the Indian Sea; Dr. Hibbert, author of the "History of the Shetland Isles; M. Necker de Saussure, author of the interesting "Geological Travels through Scotland," in three volumes, and of many important

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scientific memoirs, published at Geneva; Dr. Boue, President of the Geological Society of France, and one of the most distinguished living Geologists; Dr. Daubeny, Professor of Chemistry at Oxford, and author of our best English Treatise on Volcanoes; Dr. Grant, an excellent Zoologist and Geologist, and Professor of the former in the University of London; Dr. Turner, eminent in Mineralogy, and also Professor of Chemistry in the same University; and many others, in whose welfare Mr. Jameson has taken a warm concern, and who have gone forth from his class-room, imbued with an ardent love of those sciences in which he has been their instructor.

It is not easy to overprize a usefulness of this kind; a usefulness, which not only instructs and improves us through the individual labours of the investigator of nature, and his own publications, but which multiplies itself by tuition into many forms, and imparts its zeal and fervour in the cause of science into many other minds, and sends disciples over the civilized world to inform and enlighten mankind. Like the Nile, which at first, and through its lengthened course, is confined to a single stream, passing onward, and making green banks of the desert—at last pours forth its treasures by a hundred channels, and forms one wide and fertile delta of a whole region, ere it is lost in the ocean—the common grave of all.

We have now only to subjoin a list of the principal offices and honors to which the exertion and abilities of Robert Jameson have so justly entitled him:—

Regius Professor of Natural History, Lecturer on Mineralogy, and Keeper of the Museum in the University of Edinburgh—Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh—of the Antiquarian, Wernerian, Royal-Medical, Royal-Physical, Plinian, Highland, and Horticultural Societies of Edinburgh—Honorary Member of the Royal Irish Academy, and of the Royal Dublin Society—Fellow of the Royal Linnæan, and Royal Geological Societies of London—Honorary Member of the Asiatic Society of Calcutta—of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall, and of the Cambridge Philosophical Society—of the York, Bristol, Cambrian, Whitby, Northern, and Cork Institutions—of the Perth Antiquarian Society—of the Natural History Society of Northumberland, Durham, and Newcastle—of the Royal Society of Sciences of Denmark; of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Berlin—of the Royal Academy of Naples—of the Imperial Natural History Society of Moscow—of the Imperial Pharmaceutical Society

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of St. Petersburg—of the Natural History Society of Wetterau—of the Mineralogical Society of Jena—of the Royal Mineralogical Society of Dresden—of the Natural History Society of Paris—of the Philomathic Society of Paris—of the Natural History Society of Calvados; of the Senkenberg Society of Natural History—of the Society of Natural Sciences and Medicine of Heidelberg—Honorary Member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of New York—of the New York Historical Society—of the American Antiquarian Society—of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia—of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York—of the Natural History Society of Montreal—of the Geological Society of France—of the South African Institution of the Cape of Good Hope—of the Franklin Institution of the State of Pennsylvania, for the Promotion of the Mechanic Arts, &c. &c. &c.



Painted by Sir Tho. Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by J. Cochran.

THE RT HONBLE SIR ROBERT PEEL, BART

Robert Peel

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

SIR ROBERT PEEL, BART. M.P.

ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

THE distinguished subject of this Memoir is eminently entitled to our consideration, whether we look to the wealth and consequence derived from his immediate progenitor, or to his own brilliant talents, which have so conspicuously tended to elevate still higher that family edifice, of which the solid foundations were laid by the integrity, ability, and extraordinary mercantile success of his father.

That father, Robert Peel, the third son of a numerous progeny, born at Peels Cross House, a small estate near Lancaster, belonging to his ancestors, was early in life directed to the pursuit of those manufacturing interests which form so prominent a feature in the condition of his native county, Lancaster; and, with all of his own fortune to carve out, he became one of the most prosperous instances, even in our land of liberty and enterprise, of what superior minds are capable of attaining. To the improvement of machinery, and the production of staple articles, on which our national riches and power so mainly depend, he brought the requisites of great intelligence and science. Mechanics and chemistry ministered as his agents, and widely extending commerce witnessed the creation of expedition and cheapness in many important articles of human demand, which thus defied competition throughout the most distant coasts and regions of the habitable globe. Mr. Peel, in a few years, rose to be one of the first of England's manufacturers and merchants; and he ever maintained this elevated character, in a manner to reflect honour upon the proud station, and upon himself.

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Of him, however, it is not our present province to speak at length. His eldest son, ROBERT, by his first wife, Ellen, the daughter of his partner, Mr. Yates, was born the 5th of February, 1788; and his education was such as might have been anticipated from the good sense and prudence of a parent, whom experience had taught the inestimable value of judicious culture. Change but the scale, the opportunities, and the field of action, and the same tuition and cultivation which will promote the artisan or the trader above his class, will also raise the man of a liberal profession, and the statesman, above those engaged in a similar career, where the noblest rewards await the victor. Trained for this arduous and illustrious struggle, young Peel commenced his instruction at Harrow, where, even in his boyhood, he displayed uncommon aptitude and ability, happily uniting ready talent with steady application. Lord Byron, his contemporary, says of him, "Peel, the orator and statesman, (that was, or is, or is to be,) was my form-fellow, and we were both at the top of our remove, (a public school phrase.) We were on good terms, but his brother was my intimate friend. There were always great hopes of Peel amongst us all, masters and scholars, and he has not disappointed them. As a scholar, he was greatly my superior; as a declaimer and actor, I was reckoned at least his equal; as a school-boy, out of school, I was always in scrapes, and he never; and, in school, he always knew his lesson, and I rarely."—So early in life had our subject been measured against himself by one of our greatest geniuses; and so early had given promise of what he would be.

In due time, Mr. PEEL entered the University of Oxford, as a Commoner of Christ Church, nearly at the period when the learned Dean, Dr. Cyril Jackson, left his residence there, but bequeathed to the College that efficient and admirable system of study and discipline, which he had acted upon and matured, so much to his own fame and its reputation.

Under Dr. Jackson, men, whose destiny was public life, were not only tutored in all the accomplishments of the scholar, but prepared for business, imbued with fixed principles, and taught to meet the intercourse of the world, not as strangers to its ways, but as forewarned and forearmed combatants, ready to grapple with its difficulties, and overcome its obstacles. Here Mr. Peel pursued the even tenor of his course, sedulously applying himself

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to his studies, and, if not distinguished by carrying off any of the highest honours of his time, remarked for very superior proficiency in all his pursuits, and taking his degrees in a manner as satisfactory to his instructors as creditable to himself.

Having completed his liberal and well-directed education, Mr. Peel soon entered upon public duties befitting his rank and station in society.

In 1809, he took his seat as member for Cashel, and, early in 1810, seconded the address of thanks to the throne; and this first effort met with the success its neatness and its modesty well deserved. His name was soon distinguished, as prominent amid the rising talent of the day. The pride and pleasure his father took in the promise thus held out by his early career, was once touchingly evinced: a speech of the youthful orator's had been rewarded by much applause, when, with that forgetfulness of form, which strong feeling at once prompts and excuses, Sir Robert Peel expressed his delight in the house itself, "I remember," said he, "when I used to observe that boy, whilst a youth, and when I already anticipated that he would confer honour upon himself and family." The frankness and nature of the appeal secured at once the sympathy of the house: all respected the honest satisfaction of the father, and most could feel what a stimulus it was to the exertions of the son. During the same year, he was made Under-Secretary of State; and in September, 1812, was appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland.

We do not remember the time, certainly not in our day, nor do we find any historical record of a Chief-Secretary for Ireland being altogether a popular character. On the contrary, in a country where party spirit, super-inflamed by religious differences, has always run so high, it has rarely been possible to conciliate even one side—never to win the good opinion and good word of both sides. Mr. Peel shared the common lot; he was be-eulogized and abused as much as any man who ever held this responsible office. Opposed to the concessions demanded by the Roman Catholics, he firmly supported what were called the Protestant interests; and yet, though his public measures could not escape the severe animadversions of those against whose wishes they operated, his manners and personal conduct were such as to procure for him very general esteem. At no time was the govern-

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ment of Ireland beset with greater difficulties than during this period ; and it is enough to say, that in all the official acts of the secretary, and in all his private bearing, he was allowed by those most opposed to him to be straight-forward, upright, and honorable.

Nothing is more difficult than to arrive at contemporary truth ; one popular journal of the time states, that, On his conduct in that country, (Ireland,) it were needless to dwell, did not he himself set up a reputation for fair dealing and even-handed justice between man and man ; but truly Mr. Peel's fair dealing was like Irish reciprocity, all on one side. There never was a chief-secretary, whose name is more execrated among the generous natives of the sister-country." Another, equally popular, gives the reverse of this picture, and says, "In the execution of the duties of this office," that is, the Irish secretaryship, "Mr. Peel performed all that had been expected from him, and is still remembered with a zealous regard by the majority of Irish Protestants. While he exercised such a wise moderation, as not unnecessarily to exasperate the opposite party, he knew and felt it was his first duty to support the fundamental principle of the British constitution, the Protestant ascendancy of Ireland."

In 1817, a vacancy occurred in the representation of the University of Oxford, by the elevation of the former member, Mr. Abbot, to the peerage. Mr. Canning was invited to take the seat, but declined in consequence of his engagements with the warmly attached electors of Liverpool ; and Mr. Peel was unanimously elected. The following year he resigned his post of secretary, but was still active in the discharge of his parliamentary duties. In 1822, he succeeded Lord Sidmouth as Secretary of State, and proceeded to act upon those principles which had so long been the watch-words of the high Tory party, and in nothing was he more strenuous than in his opposition to the Catholic claims.

In 1826, he commenced his most important measures, those for the improvement of the criminal code. If we only remember that those laws were enacted when society was in an entirely different state to that of the present day, the necessity of amendment must be sufficiently obvious, without entering into the other merits of the case. Mr. Peel's exertions, in this instance alone,

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are sufficient to insure for him the lasting gratitude of his country. On the appointment of Mr. Canning as premier, he resigned ; but returned to office under the Duke of Wellington. We can state, upon unquestionable information, that of all his colleagues, who left Mr. Canning on this memorable occasion, that lamented individual expressed his opinion, that Mr. Peel alone had sufficient grounds for acting as he did.

Hitherto Mr. Peel had been the uncompromising opponent of the Catholics, but such was the force of the circumstances under which it was brought forward, that he was induced to give his support to a bill for their relief. In answer to the charge of apostacy, now loudly brought against him, he urged the strong necessity of the measure, and the expediency of putting to rest a question that, for five and thirty years, had caused perpetual dissension in the cabinet ; but we cannot do better than quote his own words.

“ I shall follow,” said he in one of his speeches on the occasion, “ the example of the pilot, who does not always steer the same course to guard the ship from danger, but a different course under different circumstances, as they arise, in order to save the vessel from the very dangers which the captain and the crew have most dreaded.” This change in his opinions led to the resignation of his seat for the University of Oxford ; he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, and stood at the ensuing election, but unsuccessfully ; and, on failing for the University, became member for Westbury.

His next public measure was one whose utility cannot seriously be questioned, with whatever obloquy party spirit might load it at the time, viz.: the act for establishing a regular system of police, to supersede parochial watching. The inefficiency of the old system had been long acknowledged ; and for the benefits of the present, let each one look in his own immediate neighbourhood.

On the demise of his father, in 1830, he succeeded to the baronetcy, and almost the largest private fortune of any commoner in England. The last two years of Sir Robert Peel's life have been passed in the most stormy political contest that it has long been the lot of this country to witness. No one can deny that his talents have risen with the occasion ; even those the most opposed to his principles have admitted how skilfully they have been

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defended. We have always endeavoured to keep these pages as free as possible from every shadow of party spirit, feeling that this is a work of reference, not of judgment; we give the fact, but we draw no inferences: the future historian will find here material on whose accuracy he may rely, but the statement will not be accompanied by our individual opinion. Thus, and thus only, can we steer clear of contemporary censure, which is too often dictated by opposition; and of contemporary praise, which wears the appearance of flattery. We will, therefore, give Sir Robert's opinion on reform in his own words; and, first, as to what he deemed the fitting spirit for its discussion.

“When the new measure of reform shall come under discussion, I, for one, promise to give it the most calm and dispassionate attention. I wish that I could anticipate from its success the same tranquillizing and satisfactory results which are anticipated by the King's government. I wish I could believe that the spirit of impatience against all restraint, and the reluctance to submit to any control, which at present pervade and convulse the land, were attributable to such causes as the opposition which we have given to the progress of reform, and that the triumph, if triumph should betide our opposition, would bring back the halcyon days of peace and contentment, and restore that spirit of obedience, which, under Tory governments at least, existed to the laws. It is in a spirit of calmness and impartiality that I shall discuss the bill which the noble Lord is about to introduce.”

We will only add to this, his public avowal of political opinion: in his speech to the electors of Tamworth, he said, “That he had never been the decided supporter of any band of partisans, but had always thought it much better to look steadily at the peculiar circumstances of the times in which they lived, and, if necessities were so pressing as to demand it, there was no dishonor nor discredit in relinquishing opinions or measures, and adopting others more suited to the altered state of the country. For this course of proceeding, he had been censured by opposite parties—by those who, upon all occasions, thought that no changes were required, as well as by those who, in his opinion, were the advocates of too violent and sudden innovations. That middle course, however, he would continue to pursue. He held it to be impossible for any statesman to adopt one fixed line of policy

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under all circumstances, and the only question with him when he departed from that line should be—am I actuated by any interested or sinister motive, do I consider the measure I contemplate called for by the circumstances and necessities of the country?”

Tamworth, a borough which owes all its prosperity to the manufactories established there by his father, is at present represented by Sir Robert Peel. The populous and thriving state of that town is, perhaps, one of the noblest monuments ever raised by human intelligence, in evidence of its power; all its industry, all its wealth, have originated in the energy of one individual.

As an orator, Sir Robert Peel is remarkable for dignity and grace; he endeavours rather to convince and persuade, than to excite and to overpower: his chief want is passion, and passion is to eloquence, what it is to poetry, that which gives it “mastery o’er the hearts of men.” The great characteristic of his mind is its common sense, and his habits of business are indefatigable in their application—two admirable qualifications for a statesman.

At the present moment, he is allowed, by unanimous consent, to be the best tactician and debater in the House of Commons; the speaker most fit for a leader, either in the Ministry or in Opposition. Still young as a public man, it may be anticipated that his future life will be marked by important events, both as relates to himself and his country; for he has done so much, and enjoys a position so eminent, that no circumstances can arise without calling him within their sphere as a powerful ally, or no less powerful adversary. How high he stands, indeed, in the consideration of all parties, may be estimated by the fact, that his declining to form a part of the administration recently proposed by the Duke of Wellington, led to the frustration of that plan, and to the consequent recall of Earl Grey to the helm.

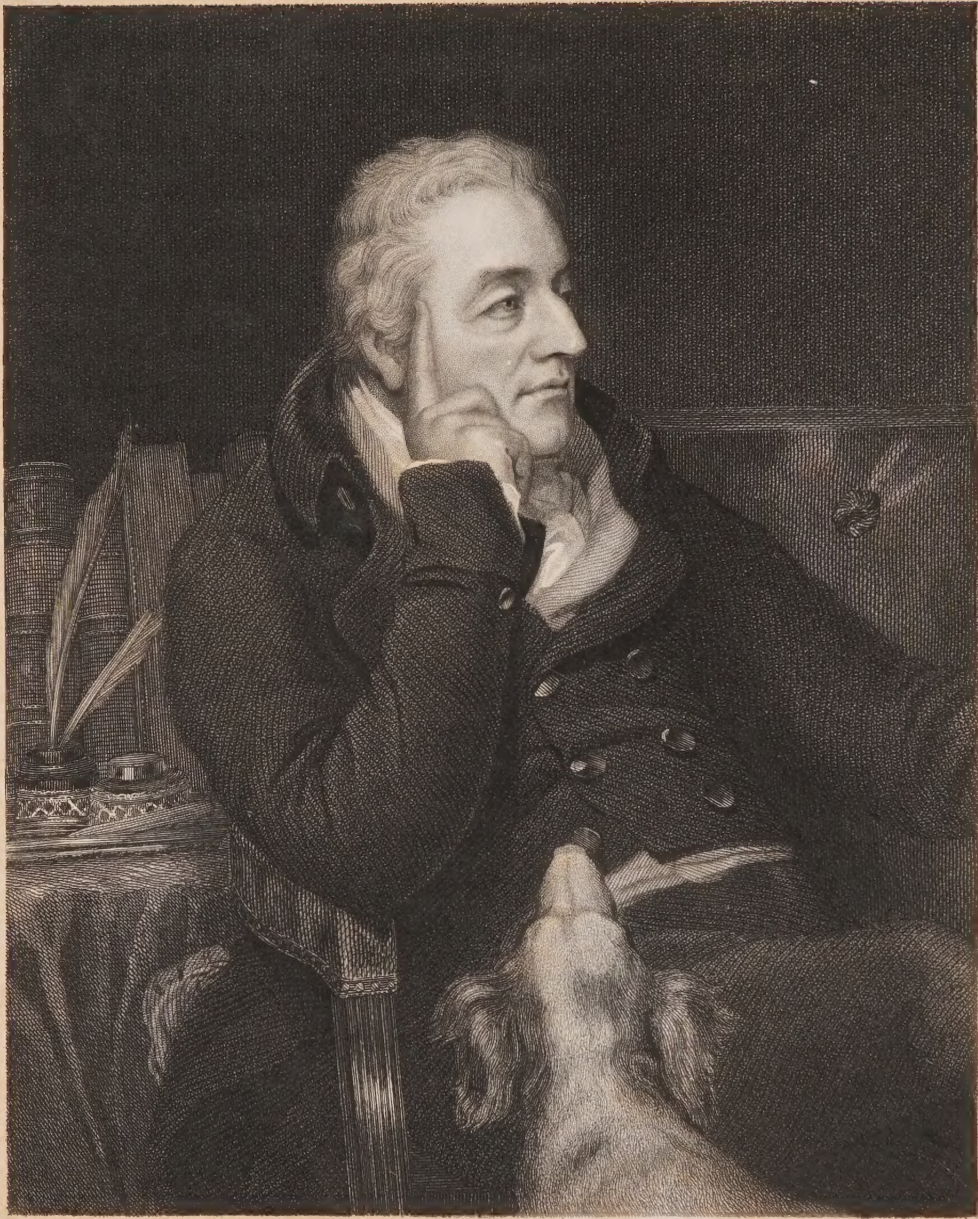
On reviewing his past career, the grand point which divides opinion is, the change respecting the Roman Catholic question, which certainly led to the disunion of the Tories, and paved the way for the advancement of their ancient rivals. But this matter has been too long and too largely explained and discussed, to afford room for farther comment; and we can only advert to it as a painful personal and individual self-denial, by which old connections and friendships were sacrificed to a sense of political expediency and the common weal. Much has the act been condemned

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by some, and much applauded by others; perhaps the conscience of Mr. Peel himself is the single tribunal where a just decision can be made.

In other affairs, the utility of his public life has been prominently conspicuous. His legal reforms are directed to remove the principal curse which oppresses and afflicts the people of England; and it is only to be hoped, that a spirit of equal purity and perseverance will carry on the work to a thorough consummation. As a Minister of the Crown, Sir Robert Peel has always been deservedly esteemed to be honest, and above corruption; as a Senator, most able and powerful; as a Citizen, liberal and upright. To these noble qualities we may add, that he has great taste for, and is a munificent patron of, the fine arts; and his gallery of eminent contemporaries will, when finished, be one of the most interesting in the country. Our native school, in every branch, is indeed deeply indebted to his continual encouragement. At every exhibition are seen many of the best productions, either painted for, or purchased by, him; and there are few of our most celebrated artists who have not been put in requisition, to enrich the splendid collection he has so patriotically and so judiciously made. Some of the finest works of the old masters are also in his possession.

Sir Robert Peel married, in 1820, Julia, youngest daughter of the late General Sir John Floyd, Bart. by whom he has a family of six children; and we conclude with alluding to the universal testimony that is borne to the excellence and amiability of his private character.



Painted by Tho^s Phillips, R.A.

Engraved by H. Cook.

GEORGE-O'BRIEN WYNDHAM, F.R.S. & F.S.A. EARL OF EGREMONT.

Egremont

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

RIGHT HONORABLE
GEORGE O'BRIEN WYNDHAM,
EARL OF EGREMONT,
ETC. ETC. ETC.

THE family of Wymondham, or Wyndham, is of great antiquity, and is one of those of our few existing nobility, which is derived from a pure Saxon source. From Ailwardus, of Wymondham, in the county of Norfolk, at the time of the Conquest, descended Sir John Wyndham, who was knighted after the battle of Stoke, where Lambert Simnel was defeated; but in those days of contest between the rival roses, when human life was so precarious in gentle and simple, he subsequently attached himself to the House of York, and was beheaded, together with Sir James Tyrrell, by Henry the Seventh. In 1661, William Wyndham, the then representative of this distinguished race, was created a baronet; and his grandson, also Sir William, filled the high offices of Chancellor of the Exchequer, Secretary-at-War, and Privy Councillor, in the reign of Queen Anne. He is celebrated by Pope as

Wyndham, just to freedom and the throne,
The master of our passions and his own.

By his first lady, daughter of the Duke of Somerset, he had two sons, of whom the second inherited from his uncle the Earldom of Thomond, whilst Charles, the eldest, succeeded his father in 1740, and also, on the demise of the Duke of Somerset without male issue, ten years later, to the barony of Cockermouth, and Earldom of Egremont. His Lordship married Alicia Maria, daughter of

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Lord Carpenter, by whom he had several children, including the present Earl, born 18th Dec. 1751, and who succeeded him as third Earl on the 21st of August, 1763.

The heir to a splendid fortune, which was much augmented during his minority, the Earl of Egremont, from his earliest years, displayed that liberal spirit and patrician magnificence for which he has been so highly distinguished throughout his long life. Naturally endowed with fine tastes, his mind received all that cultivation which wealth and rank command, and which serve to make the well-educated Englishman at once sound and solid in the graver walks of knowledge, and accomplished in those that adorn every birth and station. Among the most favoured in these respects, we must class the Earl of Egremont, whose personal as well as mental gifts seemed peculiarly to suit him for the lofty career which hereditary rank, and the influence of great wealth, opened to his view. Nor has he failed in the race.

Without taking a very prominent part in the discussions of that branch of the legislature of which he is a member, his Lordship has always enjoyed much political consideration; and, it has been asserted by those best acquainted with the hereditary abilities of the family, so conspicuous in his Lordship, that his talent and sound judgment, if brought more prominently into action, would have insured a career in no way inferior to any of the public men of the last half-century.

In times of pressure and peril, his purse, his example, and his exertions have been nobly devoted to the cause of his country. Always liberal in his opinions, he, nevertheless, gave the illustrious William Pitt his support; and when it was deemed necessary to arm against the threatened aggressions of France, he came forward with alacrity, and his nervous soul-stirring eloquence at the public meetings of that period, are not yet forgotten in the "South Contree." His Lordship at this crisis raised, and placed himself at the head of, one of those bodies of British volunteers, in whose imposing force and attitude, the nation, probably, found its safety at the hour of need, and its ultimate triumph at the close of a struggle of unexampled severity.

EARL OF EGREMONT.

But if we would do justice to the character of Lord Egremont, we must separate him from the interest of general affairs, and contemplate his individual efforts as the patron and encourager of every thing which could tend to the good of the community. His seat, the truly denominated "Princely Petworth," may be esteemed the head-quarters whence improvement has been spread around, without interruption or pause, during a period happily continued beyond the common lot of man. The temple of all that can grace and refine our nature, rich in the noblest productions of genius—whatever the scholar, the sculptor, and the painter could produce; the noble owner has not been less mindful of the benevolent and the useful. Under his auspices, the labours of Agriculture have flourished, the condition of the lower orders been ameliorated, and ingenious discoveries and inventions been applied, to promote the progress of this the first of sciences—the foundation of all others. To form an idea how much an enlightened and patriotic nobleman, the proprietor of large domains, can do in such matters, it might be necessary, and would be most gratifying, to visit and inspect the large extent of country where the judgment and liberality of an Egremont have prevailed.

In his patronage of living artists and our native school, the munificence of the noble Earl has been equally conspicuous. Many of the finest pictures produced in our day in England, are the results of his unlimited commissions; and while he has given splendour to his palace by these works, he has not neglected the more humble aspirant—youth beginning to toil for fame, merit obscured, and industry too scantily requited. The Earl of Egremont has taken hundreds by the hand, whom circumstances had previously repressed; and brought them forward into notice and independence. Ever a generous and bountiful friend to the arts, he has gloriously earned the gratitude of their professors, and honour from his country as a Medicis of England.

In all other relations of society, his Lordship is equally liberal and magnificent. His charities are as prompt and ample as their occasions are numerous; and there is too much of want and affliction in our world, to render this a lightly-won praise.

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Much of human misery must have been alleviated, much of human comfort bestowed, much of suffering solaced, and much of happiness conferred, by the man of superior rank and fortune, who has, during more than half a century, deserved a title far above that of the highest nobility, by being, throughout so wide a sphere, the charitable benefactor of his species. And wheresoever we go, we learn, by common consent, that such has been the course of the Earl of Egremont.

It will, however, be apparent to our readers, that a life so eminently beneficial, yet affords little for biographical detail. To repeat, that his Lordship offered this prize, and gave that reward, for some agricultural advantage; or that he taught tenant upon tenant the way to honest independence, by remunerating diligence and lightening burdens; to mention the artists raised into consideration by his taste and liberality; or to enumerate his benevolent and generous actions—would be ill in accordance with the spirit whence these blessings have emanated; an offence to the noble Earl, and not a compliment that he could value. We shall, therefore, abstain from the task, and only state that his Lordship is a Fellow of the Royal and of the Antiquaries' Societies; Lord Lieutenant, and Vice-Admiral of the county of Sussex. He married late in life; and his brothers and their issue are presumptive successors to the title.



Painted by J. Lonsdale, Esq.

Engraved by S. Freeman.

WILLIAM ROSCOE, ESQ. R.S.L.-F.L.S.

W Roscoe

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

WILLIAM ROSCOE, ESQ.,

ROYAL ASSOCIATE OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE, F.L.S.,

&c. &c. &c.

AMONG the distinguished men of an age and nation, there is not one character more worthy of honor than that of the citizen lowly born, whose genius not only lifts himself into a higher sphere, but elevates along with him the site of his nativity, and improves and adorns the land and the era in which he lives. Such a man was WILLIAM ROSCOE.

Indebted to fortune for no adventitious advantages, his own native energy and talent enabled him to reach and fill a proud station in his country's literature, and, what is more, an eminently useful station in his country's service. With a mind admirably framed to perceive what might be beneficial, and to enjoy what was polished; his whole existence was a noble task, devoted to extend these benefits and communicate these pleasures to his kind. Thus, as he advanced in his course, the comparatively unimportant town of Liverpool owed largely to his exertions and influence the activity of those principles through which it has become so stupendously flourishing; while his more general and extended efforts tended to infuse his spirit into the cultivation of intellectual pursuits, and add the strength of knowledge, and the graces of refinement, to the cordialities of mercantile intercourse, and the luxuries of wealth. How gratifying must have been his reflections, when, in respected society, and nearly arrived at the space allotted for mortals, he looked back upon his past career, and, identifying himself with all that he could see around him, felt, and might exclaim, "With me, and greatly through my labours, have these splendid buildings, these extensive wharfs, these massy docks and basins, laden with the commerce of the world, these thousand-masted vessels, these beautiful monuments of art, these illustrious charities, these noble institutions, where silent Philosophy sits throned

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in the midst of clamorous Traffic,—with and through me have they arisen, and my name, obscure as they were when it was given me, shall be for ever associated with their palmy prosperity.” Nor would the delightful memory of these local glories be diminished, when the same individual could so justly enhance it by the sense of that success which had attended his literary toils, and crowned him with fame throughout the civilized world.

Mr. ROSCOE was born at Liverpool in 1752, in a house then deemed to be in the country, though now an integral part of that populous town, and surrounded by edifices whose contrast serves particularly to mark its rustic appearance on Mount Pleasant, as a lone specimen of domestic architecture. A tavern, in the very midst of the busy hum of men, is that classic abode of which the poet sings,

“ Freed from the cares that daily throng my breast,
Again beneath my native shades I rest ;—
These shades, where lightly fled my youthful day,
Ere Fancy bowed to Reason’s boasted sway.”

The parents of Mr. Roscoe were in the service of a bachelor of considerable property and kindly disposition, under whose auspices they married ; and who, dying without an heir, bequeathed a liberal provision to their child. Of his early education, or rather want of education, we know little, except that he was unwilling to avail himself of even the slender scholastic instructions which the circumstances of his birth and family put in his power. But if he was one of those headstrong youths to whom the drudgery and discipline of a school are repugnant, he was, fortunately for himself, also one of those rare examples of self-control and consideration, who, in good time, discover the error into which they have fallen, and possess sufficient strength of mind vigorously to apply the remedy. He ardently set about the task of self-education ; and the habit once formed, became an impulse which never forsook him. Naturally gifted with great abilities, with an acute mind, and a sound understanding :—with fancy also, and the ardent temperament of a poetical imagination, it is not surprising that he overcame all the obstacles in his path, and at an early period gave striking proof of his powers of thought, and of his love of verse.

At the age of sixteen we find him an articled clerk to Mr. Ayres, a respectable attorney at Liverpool, and his literary pro-

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ductions (including what young writers are so apt to call poetry, on several occasions) spoken of in terms of much approbation. Still he was not doomed

“a father’s soul to cross

By penning stanzas when he should engross ;”

for all his official duties were performed with the utmost regularity and diligence ; he was not one who made either the noble endowment of superior faculties, or the pretence to them, an apology for idleness, or an excuse for dissipation. On the contrary, a consciousness of his talent, and, perhaps, of the precious time he had lost in turning it to account, acted upon him as a stimulus ; and the thirst for information, as in all truly fine natures, increased with its acquisition. One of his companions talked of reading Cicero, and of the eloquence, the classical beauties, the burning sentiments of that immortal author ; and this was enough to excite young Roscoe to a pains-taking study of the Latin tongue. He commenced with his usual fervour, and, by the help of constant references to the grammar and the dictionary, he gradually mastered the difficulties of Tully, and proceeded through the whole range of the mighty intellect left to enlighten mankind by the genius of ancient Rome. In this he was latterly assisted by an eccentric, but excellent scholar, a Mr. Francis Holden, whose friendly encouragement lightened his labour, and cheered him on his way.

Having become familiar with the best Latin writers, our student next directed his attention to the modern languages of France and Italy. Without the aid of a master, he became a proficient in the former ; but the latter took a still firmer possession of his mind, and awakened a new and unquenchable desire to appropriate the treasures it possessed to himself, and thence to diffuse them over the land of his birth in his native tongue. The Italian received from him the most assiduous culture ; and few, perhaps, of even the scholars of that country (and it boasts of many a son deeply versed in its learning, antiquities, and brilliant works) have been more intimately and critically acquainted with its literary stores, than the foreigner who illustrated it by his *Life of Lorenzo de Medici*, and *Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth*. At a later period he added Greek to his lingual accomplishments ; but Italian was ever his favourite and continual enjoyment.

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After the expiration of his articles, and his coming of age, he entered into partnership with Mr. Aspinall; and publicly recited an ode before the Society formed at Liverpool for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts. The first engaged him in the entire management of an office in very extensive professional practice; and the last led to the publishing of a volume, in which this ode was printed, together with other miscellanies, and the poem entitled *Mount Pleasant*, from which we have quoted four lines, composed at the early period we have mentioned. At the institution which thus witnessed his debut in 1773, he afterwards frequently gave lectures on the objects it embraced, and was, as in all his undertakings, a zealous promoter of its purposes and interests.

It was about the same period that he matured an intimacy with Dr. Enfield, tutor of the Academy at Warrington, and author, or rather editor, of that popular work "*The Speaker*;" and also with Dr. Aikin, then practising as a surgeon at Warrington; both of whom recognized and admired in their young friend those attainments which promised and won his future celebrity—that taste in painting and sculpture, and that elegance of style in writing, which distinguished him among his compatriots, and associated him with the classics of England. Two of his earliest poems are to be found in the second volume of *Enfield's Speaker*, viz. an *Elegy to Pity*, and an *Ode to Education*.

From this date, for fifteen years, we have little to record of Mr. Roscoe. Immersed in business requiring constant superintendence, increasing in wealth and credit, and taking a prominent share in all the improvements to which the rising importance of the port of Liverpool led its inhabitants; it is not to be supposed that he could do more during his leisure moments than barely keep alive his friendly acquaintance with the Muses—not devote himself to them as a lover. In 1788, the discussion on the *Slave Trade* was carried on with much vehemence, and Mr. Roscoe entered the lists on the side of the Abolitionists, as the author of "*A Scriptural Refutation of a Pamphlet, lately published by the Rev. Raymond Harris, on the Licitness of the Slave Trade*;" and soon after, in the same year, and addressed to the same end, appeared from his pen "*The Wrongs of Africa*," an octavo volume, in two parts, in which an earnest appeal was made to the

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feelings, as in the preceding publication, a strenuous argument was addressed to the judgment.

Mr. Roscoe throughout his life adhered warmly to the Whig party and their opinions; and at the breaking out of the French Revolution, he, in common with the leading men holding those principles, ardently espoused what he deemed to be the sacred cause of universal liberty. His enthusiasm broke forth in song, and among the most widely popular effusions of that day, were two of his ballads, in unison with the feeling that had been excited — “The Vine-covered Hills and gay Regions of France” and “Millions, be Free,” were stirring ballads, and produced much effect both in France and England; while their writer, not satisfied with this lyrical triumph, extended his efforts into Italy, by publishing, in the *Mercurio Italico*, an Ode from Petrarch, in praise of Freedom.

In 1790, in conjunction with Dr. Currie, the editor of the *Life of Burns*, he began a series of essays, under the title of the *Recluse*, in the *Liverpool Weekly Herald*, and contributed the greater number; but the whole design did not continue beyond a score of papers. Literature, however, had now become his predominant pursuit, and, providing for his professional arrangements, so as to allow himself more time to indulge in more congenial occupation, he devoted himself to his great work, the *Life of Lorenzo de Medici*. Upon this he was employed for nearly five years; during which time he resided at a cottage, about two miles from Liverpool, whither he went every day to attend to the business of his office. His evenings, therefore, as stated by one of his biographers, could alone be dedicated to composition: the rare books which he had to consult were procured from London; and he derived much advantage from communicating with his friend Mr. Clarke, the banker, who, having spent a winter at Florence, was enabled to supply him with local and other information, obtained by actual and ocular inspection. The two quarto volumes, in which the *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent* appeared, were printed at Liverpool, under the author's own supervision; and were hailed on issuing from the press with universal applause. Private opinion and public reviews echoed the same strain; and the pure style, the grace of the narrative, and the interest of the research, were acknowledged by common acclaim.

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The consequence was, a second edition in the ensuing year, 1796. From among all those who approved and praised, it would not be easy to select a higher authority than Mr. Mathias, who thus pours his tribute in “The Pursuits of Literature”—

But hark, what solemn strains from Arno's vales,
Breathe raptures, wafted on the Tuscan gales;
Lorenzo rears again his awful head,
And feels his ancient glories round him spread;
The Muses, starting from their trance, revive,
And at their Roscoe's bidding, wake and live—

as in the splendid statue of Michael Angelo, the magnificent Lorenzo breathed again, and was the man who, in gratifying his own splendid tastes, revived the ancient glories of Italy, and made a new and imperishable epoch in the annals of her literature and arts. The same competent judge, Mr. Mathias, gave so true a character of the work in a prose note, that we may well be excused for adopting his eulogy as our own. “I cannot but congratulate the public,” said he, “upon this great and important addition to classical history, which I regard as a phenomenon in literature in every point of view. It is pleasant to consider a gentleman, not under the auspices of a university, nor beneath the shelter of academic bowers, but in the practice of the law, and business of great extent, resident in a remote commercial town, where nothing is heard of but Guinea-ships, slaves, blacks, and merchandise, *in the town of Liverpool*, investigating and describing the rise and progress of every polite art in Italy at the revival of learning, with acuteness, depth, and precision; with the spirit of the poet, and the depth of the historian. It is pleasant to consider this; and, for my own part, I have not terms sufficient to express my admiration of his genius and erudition, or my gratitude for the amusement and information I have received—

“Manet hunc pulchrum sua fama laborem,
Musarem spondet chorus, et Romanus Apollo.”

In this plaudit we cordially agree, and have only to observe, that, if Liverpool, thirty-seven years ago, merited the rather exaggerated colouring of having no sounds but of “Guinea-ships, slaves, blacks, and merchandise,” Mr. Roscoe was one of the most patriotic and indefatigable of her citizens in removing the reproach, and causing refinements and knowledge, worthy of academic

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bowers, to supersede the din of trade, and enlist the sympathies of an intelligent population.

In 1797, Mr. Roscoe relinquished his legal practice as an attorney, and entered himself of Gray's Inn, with the view to being called to the bar, which he was in due time. In 1798, he published, in quarto, his "Nurse, a Poem from the Italian of Luigi Tansillo;" of which an 8vo. edition was called for in 1800.

The ensuing five years seem to have been principally spent in the execution of his longest literary performance, the *Life and Pontificate of Leo X.*, which was published, in four volumes, quarto, in 1805, and well received, though, the novelty having in some degree worn off, it did not excite so strong a sensation as the *Life of Lorenzo*. It, however, took its station high among the standard classics in the English tongue; where it will ever remain in the foremost rank of our historical literature.

In the same year, the author re-entered upon the more busy scenes of commerce, and, soon after, of politics. He joined the banking-house of Clarke and Son as a partner; and, in 1806, when a Whig administration succeeded to the Government, he was elected to the distinguished honour of representing Liverpool in Parliament. On the dissolution, in 1807, the party to which Mr. Roscoe was always attached being no longer in power, and his hopes of re-election more than dubious, he retired from the contest, satisfied with having, during his short parliamentary career, zealously contended for the abolition of negro slavery, and shared in the triumph of that humane cause.

But though no longer a member of the House of Commons, he did not cease to support his political friends with all his talents. In the journals of Liverpool, and others, he not only diligently employed his pen, but he gave the world pamphlet after pamphlet on leading and popular questions, as they rose, to occupy the public attention. In 1808, he published "*Remarks on the Proposals made to Great Britain for a Negotiation with France*;" in 1810, "*Observations on the Address to his Majesty proposed by Earl Grey*;" in 1811, "*Occasional Tracts relative to the War between France and Great Britain*;" in 1812, "*Answer to a Letter from Mr. J. Merritt*;" in 1813, "*Review of the Speeches of the Right Hon. George Canning*;" in 1814, (we believe,) "*Letter to Henry Brougham, Esq. on a Reform of the Representation of*

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the People in Parliament;" and other papers and essays on various interesting political topics, including "Observations on Penal Jurisprudence and the Reformation of Criminals," in 1819. Respecting the latter, it is stated, that the author's correspondence with leading men in the United States, led, in a great measure, to the adoption of those principles in the system of prison discipline, which are at the present time so often referred to in discussing that important subject.

Yet, while he bestowed so much of his consideration upon matters connected with politics, Mr. Roscoe did not altogether abandon the fresher field of polite letters. In 1817 he published a Discourse on the Origin and Vicissitudes of Literature, Science, and Arts, which he delivered at the opening of the Liverpool Royal Institution, of which, as of every design for the intellectual improvement of his native place, he was a liberal and enlightened supporter. Among these designs was the formation of a Botanic Garden, which was opened in May, 1802, when Mr. Roscoe also delivered an animated address to the proprietors, which was published in duodecimo, and tended materially to promote the love of this beautiful branch of science throughout the community. And, pursuing his purpose with the unrelaxing energy which characterized him, he still farther manifested his attachment to Botany, by communicating to the Transactions of the Linnæan Society a paper "On the Plants of the Monandrian class, usually called Scitamineæ," 1806; another on "An Artificial and Natural Arrangement of Plants, and particularly on the Systems of Linnæus and Jussieu," 1810; and a third "On Dr. Roxburgh's Description of the Monandrous Plants of India," in 1814. The last work, indeed, upon which he was engaged, was a botanical one, on a portion of this same class of Monandria, which seems always to have possessed particular attractions for his inquisitive mind.

Prefixed to Dr. Currie's Life and Works of Robert Burns, is a feeling tributary poem to the memory of that illustrious minstrel, by Mr. Roscoe, which is introduced by the editor in these words:—

"It is from the pen of one who has sympathized deeply in the fate of Burns, and will not be found unworthy of its author, the biographer of Lorenzo de Medici. Of a person so well known, it

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is wholly unnecessary for the editor to speak; and if it were necessary, it would not be easy for him to find language that would adequately express his respect and his affection."

On the death of Dr Currie himself, Mr. Roscoe wrote an epitaph, to be inscribed upon his tomb at Sidmouth; but, with a diffidence and modesty rare among poetic writers, he yielded the tribute to what he deemed the superior composition of Professor Smyth, to whom he had submitted his own for revision.

In addition to the many publications we have enumerated, Mr. Roscoe wrote the excellent Preface to Daulby's Catalogue of the Etchings of Rembrandt; and, in 1824, edited a new edition of the works of Pope, to which he prefixed a life of the author. Nor were these all his literary labours, for he left, at his decease, in manuscript, on various subjects, as much as would fill several volumes; and his correspondence with eminent persons at home and abroad was voluminous, almost beyond what can be imagined. Of these stores we presume a good use will be made in the edition of his own Life and Works which is in preparation; and which, if executed with the ability we have reason to anticipate, must prove a valuable acquisition to our national biography.

For, Mr. Roscoe lived in terms of intimacy and frequent intercourse with many distinguished individuals. Fox, Brougham, Rogers, Campbell, Dr. Currie, Dr. Parr, and others of his contemporaries, held him in high estimation; and hardly a man of superior endowments visited Liverpool for a number of years, without procuring admittance to his house, which was the resort of literature and science from every quarter of the earth. Thus, as has been well expressed, marked "through life by the friendship of the gifted and noble, his days were passed in a free intercourse with kindred minds, and his declining years were solaced by the affectionate attentions of justly and sincerely attached relations. He was regarded as the head of the literary and scientific circles of his native town; and much of his time was spent in the promotion of many noble public institutions which he had contributed to establish. The reflection, that by his means no citizen of Athens had ever assumed a mourning garment, afforded satisfaction to the dying moments of the statesman of old: as concise a comment has been supplied on the

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tenor of Mr. Roscoe's life, in the assertion that he has not left behind him a single enemy."

It is with regret we have to relate, that the spirit in which he was regarded by his townsmen, was tried by adversity as well as prosperity. A series of unfortunate circumstances, and the failure of other houses, compelled the firm in which he was a partner to stop payment, when he had reached an advanced period of life. This blow in his old age he bore with the utmost magnanimity, and derived much consolation from the personal love and respect for him which it elicited. The creditors reposed so much confidence in his integrity, that time was voluntarily accorded, to enable the bank to recover from its difficulties; and Mr. Roscoe, insolvent, was loudly cheered by the people, on entering upon the task which had thus been assigned to him. But, though the state of their affairs was beyond his powers of remedy, he did all that remained for an honest and honorable man to do—he surrendered all he possessed, to satisfy the demands upon him. The sacrifice of his library, *nutrimento dell' anima*, the collection of half a century, the pride of his prosperous, and the solace of his adverse hours, must have been heavily felt; but even this, when the creditors generously proposed to restore it to him, he refused, and it was sold by auction at Liverpool for their advantage. The books, principally Italian, realized the sum of £5,150; the prints, £1,880; and the drawings, £738: total, £7,768. A portrait of Leo X. was purchased by Mr. Coke of Holkham for £500.

From this period Mr. Roscoe lived in retirement, occasionally visiting London, and keeping alive the connexion with the friends of his youth and riper manhood; and not unobservant of the public events which have filled, with no minor interest, the space of the ten years preceding his death. Ever an advocate for reform, he earnestly watched its progress abroad and at home. When the fate of Prince Polignac, and his associate ministers, hung doubtfully in the scale, he wrote to Lafayette, conjuring him to exert his influence, and prevent the cause of freedom from being stained with their blood. On the crisis coming upon his native land, it will readily be believed, he was still more deeply interested; and though, latterly, his physical strength yielded to

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the weight of nearly eighty winters, yet his mental faculties were clear and unclouded to the last, and he feelingly participated in all the changes and fluctuations of this extraordinary epoch. His death at last was sudden; for the post following that which gave intimation of his danger, brought the news of his decease. He expired at Toxteth Park, near Liverpool, on the 30th of June, 1831; his short and fatal disorder partaking something of the nature of cholera. His funeral was attended by the principal inhabitants of Liverpool and its vicinity, amounting to nearly two hundred gentlemen on foot, besides those in carriages, and the Committees of the Royal Institution, the Athenæum, and the Philosophical Society.

“Such,” says one who knew him intimately in private life, “such was the charm of his manner—of his unaffected cheerfulness—of his conciliating disposition—of his playful humour—of his natural eloquence—of his open and candid dealing—of his evident and unceasing kindness of heart, and universal benevolence—such his domestic virtues, and such his various and brilliant talents—that he was every where, at home and abroad, loved and admired; and he died, as he lived, *without an enemy*.”

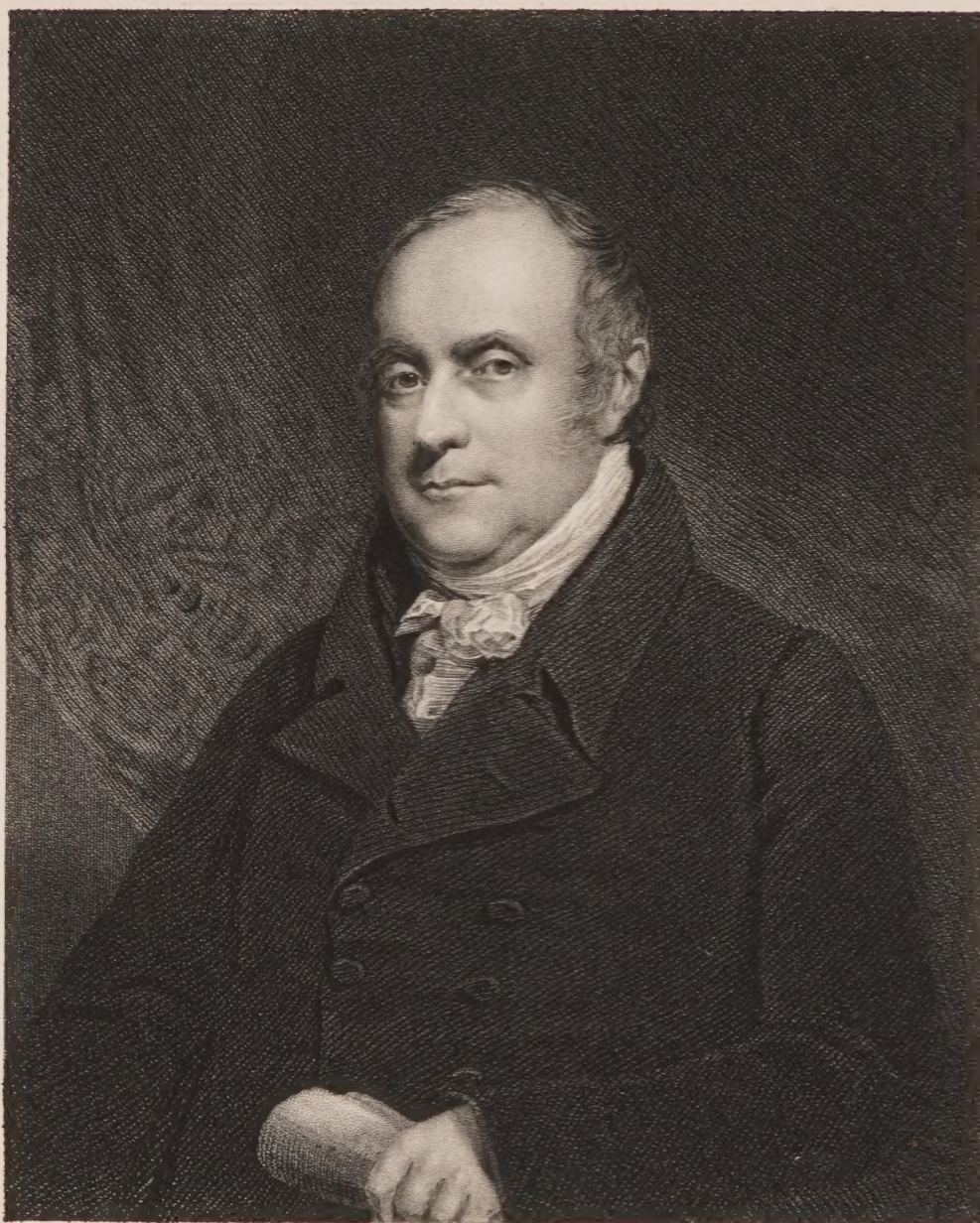
As a Royal Associate of the Royal Society of Literature, Mr. Roscoe was one of the ten authors of works of confessedly national usefulness and fame, who were elected by the council to enjoy the enviable distinctions placed by his Majesty, George IV., at their disposal. One of the gold medals was awarded to him; and he received a hundred guineas per annum, as a farther proof of the esteem in which the exercise of his great talents was held. We must ever lament that any circumstances, or narrow views of financial retrenchment, should have deprived him, and others equally entitled to be honored and rewarded by their country, and some of them, to whom the allowance was of much worldly consideration, of this succour, after the demise of his late Majesty, whose glory it was to have founded and endowed this admirable Institution, the first in which ever king of England showed his love of the literature of the country over which he reigned, and his recognition of the men who adorned it.

Mr. Roscoe, in his lifetime, had several fine memorials of his personal appearance preserved by the arts, which he appreciated

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and cherished; from one of these our Engraving is taken. Since his death, a statue has been executed by Chantrey; and Liverpool will preserve the recollection of his services, by a monument worthy of him and of itself.

Of his family, all that delicacy allows us to say, is, that the inheritance of his literary talents has legitimately descended; and the name of Roscoe is likely to flourish in other generations.



Painted by J. Jackson.

Engraved by J. Cudman.

SIR BENJ. HOBHOUSE, BART. M.A.-F.R.S.-F.S.A. & F.L.S.

B Hobhouse

ELGEM, SON, & CO LONDON 1832.

SIR BENJAMIN HOBHOUSE, BART.

M.A., F.R.S., F.S.A., & F.L.S.

BENJAMIN HOBHOUSE was born on the 14th of March in the year 1757. His family, originally of Minehead in Somersetshire, settled in Bristol at the end of the seventeenth century, and soon rose to considerable affluence. His father was a merchant of much consideration, and the High Church, or Tory party, more than once offered to return him to parliament for his native city. He had one elder brother, who died many years before him; and at whose death he succeeded to his father's estate at Westbury College, in Gloucestershire. The early part of his education he received at the public grammar-school of Bristol, then in great repute; and being selected, on one occasion, to compliment Edmund Burke in a Latin oration, that great man presented him with a copy of Baskerville's Milton, adorned with an inscription highly flattering to the young scholar. From school he passed to Brazen Nose College, Oxford, where he graduated at the usual time, and then became a student at the Inner Temple.

In those days it was usual for many of the younger barristers to ride their circuits, and it was his good fortune to have Mr. Pitt for the companion of his first and last legal tour. He was in court when the future prime minister made his maiden speech, and handed a note to him, inquiring how he had felt during his performance: Mr. Pitt wrote back these words, "Terribly funkt." Mr. Pitt attended him at that time during a long illness with the most friendly solicitude; and their subsequent political hostility did not obliterate the remembrance of their former agreeable intercourse. Mr. Pitt, who seldom spared any antagonist, whether formidable or otherwise, treated him on all occasions with a marked civility both of expression and demeanor.

The precarious state of his health obliged him to abandon his profession, and travel for some time in the South of France, and Italy. When on the journey from London into the West of

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England, to take leave of his family, he perceived that one of his fellow-passengers was Samuel Johnson. The good man permitted him to announce his discovery without being offended, and received from him some little attentions at the breakfast table with much complacency—"Sir," said the Doctor, "you are the politest young man I ever met in my life."

Johnson, on being informed he was about to visit the Continent, gave him many valuable hints for his travels, and continued to converse with him at intervals, during the whole of the journey: at other times, the Doctor was deeply engaged in reading Watson's Chemical Essays; and when another passenger observed, that he was afraid it would make his head ache, he looked up with a smile, and said, "Ay, Sir, reading does make some people's head ache." Johnson stopped at Salisbury, and took an affectionate leave of his young fellow-traveller, in these words: "I have always thought, that the parting with those whom we have been pleased to meet, however short the intercourse may have been, is to be reckoned amongst the sufferings of existence—I cannot say farewell to you, Sir, without much pain—but let me hope to see you again; and when you return home, do not let all you have seen abroad, make you forget that there is such a place as Bolt Court in the world."

Mr. Hobhouse remained nearly three years abroad; and the letters which he then wrote to his father and other relations, were afterwards collected into a volume, printed, and circulated amongst his friends. They are pleasingly written, and serve at least to shew that his pursuits were such as might be expected from his previous education and cultivated taste. A copy of these letters was purchased by Dr. Burney, at the sale of the first Marquess of Lansdowne's library, for five guineas.

On returning from abroad in the year 1784, he married Miss Charlotte Cam, one of the daughters, and eventually the heiress, of Samuel Cam, of Bradford, in Wiltshire. Shortly after this marriage, his father died, and he settled near the property acquired by his wife, at Hartham House, a country seat belonging to the Duckett family, celebrated for the visits of Addison, and the death of Edmund Smith, the author of *Phædra* and *Hippolitus*. It is mentioned in Johnson's *Life* of that poet, and erroneously called "Gartham." At this place, and at Cottles, in the same

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county, he devoted himself to country pursuits, and principally to experimental farming. This introduced him to the Bath and West of England Agricultural Society; of which he was a leading member, and, on the retirement of the Duke of Bedford, became the president. The Bedfordian gold medal, and other prizes, were awarded to him, for successful essays on subjects connected with agriculture pursuits. At the same time, he had for many years been engaged in the political controversies of the day; and a treatise which he published on constructive treason, procured him the favourable notice of Mr. Fox, who recommended him to Sir Robert Clayton, as a representative for Bletchingley. The negotiations were conducted by a common friend of the parties, Mr. Smith, the late member for Norwich, and it was expressly stipulated, that Mr. Hobhouse, although generally inclined to Whig politics, should be considered perfectly independent of all party obligations. He had before been an unsuccessful candidate for the representation of Bristol. From his first entrance into parliament in 1797, until the close of Mr. Pitt's administration, he strenuously opposed the measures of government; and, at the secession of Mr. Fox, adhered to Mr. Tierney, and those few others of the old party who had still remained on the opposition benches. The retirement of Mr. Pitt from office, the termination of the French war, the repeal of the suspension and gagging bills, and the adoption of a policy similar to that for which he and his friends had long contended, enabled him to follow the course pursued by Mr. Tierney, and others of his associates, by joining the administration of his friend Mr. Addington. This step, however justifiable, was, of course, not approved by those who adopted a different line of conduct; and Mr. Fox, who had honored him with many marks of preference and regard, expressed his opinion in terms, not of anger, but of regret—"I do not care for —, or for —, but I did not think *he* would have left me."

During the government of Mr. Addington, Mr. Hobhouse was Secretary to the Board of Control; and when Mr. Pitt returned to power, it was intimated to him by Lord Castlereagh, then President of that Board, that the new minister wished him to remain in office—a proposal which he very naturally declined. At the coalition of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville with Lord Sidmouth and his friends, he was appointed Chairman of Ways

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and Means ; and at this period was confirmed in the appointment of Commissioner for settling the claims of the creditors on the late Nabobs of the Carnatic. The selection of him originated some time before, in 1804, with the East India Directors, who had become acquainted with his value at the Board of Control ; but the act of parliament, embodying and giving extensive power to the Commissioners, was not procured until a later period. His first colleagues in this office were the Right Hon. Richard Ryder and Thomas Cockburn, Esq. The first was afterwards Secretary of State ; the latter, a highly valuable man, still retains the situation at the Tanjore Board. The celebrated Francis Horner, and Mr. Charles Grant, now President of the Board of Control, were successively appointed to the same commission. On the retirement of the coalition ministers in 1807, Mr. Hobhouse was much pressed by Mr. Perceval to retain the chair of the House of Commons' Committees—but gave the same answer as he had before given to Lord Castlereagh on a similar occasion.

In addition to his parliamentary labours, and to those of the commission, he found time to superintend the concerns of several public establishments ; and of all the scientific and literary institutions which arose or flourished in his time, there is scarcely one which he did not contribute either to found or to encourage, both by pecuniary aid and by personal exertions. He was a Fellow of the Royal and of the Antiquarian Societies ; a manager, for many years, of the Royal Institution ; one of the founders of the British Institution ; an original member of the Astronomical Society ; and of that excellent establishment, the Literary Fund, he may be called the second founder. Engaged in these pleasing and useful occupations, he had the good fortune to reckon amongst his daily associates some of the most distinguished men of his time. Whilst yet almost a boy, he lived much with the excellent Dr. Price ; and his long and uninterrupted friendship with Sir Joseph Banks, in after times, brought him into familiar intercourse with all the celebrated friends of the President of the Royal Society, from Cavendish and Herschell, to Davy, Woolaston, and Young.

Of Jenner he was the intimate friend, and took a most active part in promoting the claims of that illustrious inventor to parliamentary compensation.—Whilst thus publicly employed, he was

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engaged in more private business, and concerned in more private trusts, than almost any man in similar circumstances. Though never a commercial man, in the strict sense of the word, yet being, for the greater part of his life, the head of a bank at Bath, and holding also the principal share in Messrs. Whitbread's large establishment, he was occasionally involved in the anxieties of trade: moreover, his advice and constant assistance were afforded to many of his friends; and one of his trusts alone, that of executor of the late Duke of Hamilton, demanded more labour and attention, for a series of years, than are usually required, except from a professional man. His first wife had died a few years after their union; and he had married Miss Amelia Parry, daughter of the Rev. J. Parry, of Cirencester, and aunt of the celebrated navigator of that name. By that lady he had a numerous family; and, in the year 1809, the education of his children, and the duties of the Carnatic commission, compelled him to leave Wiltshire, and settle near London. Accordingly, he resided, for the latter part of his life, at Whitton Park, near Twickenham. But he still continued attached to his former pursuits; and it was not until the year 1817, that he resigned the office of President of the Bath and West of England Society. On that occasion, the Society resolved to record their sense of his long services; and a bust of him, by Chantrey, one of that great sculptor's happiest efforts, now adorns their public saloon at Bath. He was included in the list of baronets created in 1812.

In 1818, he quitted parliament, in which, indeed, he had, for some time, ceased to take an active part. But he did not relax from any other public duty; and, even when his bodily infirmities increased upon him, continued to discharge, faithfully and strenuously, the trusts committed to his care.

The Carnatic commissioners having decided on claims to the amount of twenty-eight millions, were appointed to the same office for settling the debts the Rajah of Tanjore; and Sir B. Hobhouse remained, as before, the chief commissioner of that board. Long after he was unable to walk, he was carried to their office, and transacted business, with his accustomed energy, so late as the 15th of June, 1831, a few weeks before he died. When, however, he had been confined to his bed for some time, and was informed that it was uncertain how long his disease

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might keep him to his room, he resigned his office. At that time he was not aware of his approaching end.

A cruel complaint, requiring constant surgical attendance, deprived him of all natural rest; and, for more than a month, he endured the most acute sufferings with a patience truly admirable. In the intervals of pain, he applied himself to the favourite studies of his youth; and even after he was aware of his situation, one of the last books on his pillow was a Virgil. A few days before his death, one of his sons asking him how he felt, and saying, that he appeared better, he replied, with a mournful smile,

“Ire tamen restat Numa quo devenit et Ancus.”

During his whole life, the perusal of the holy scriptures had been diligent and habitual; and they were the consolation and resource of his last hours. He met death with unaffected piety, and a courage, not the offspring of folly or presumption, but belonging to his nature. At a time when irritation and forgetfulness might have been pardoned, he retained his usual kindness and consideration for all around him, and seemed fearful lest his sufferings should increase their anxieties. The last act of his life was to confer, by will, a suitable token of his regard on the attendants of his death-bed. He died early in the morning of the 14th of August, 1831, in the seventy-fifth year of his age, and was buried on the 22d of the same month, in St. Mark's church, North Audley-street, in the city of Westminster.

Sir Benjamin Hobhouse was endowed with many rare and estimable qualities. The benevolence of his disposition was not only discernible in every action of his life, but gave a charm to his manners, and a sweetness to the expression of his countenance, which those who had ever seen him did not readily forget. His politeness was the result of feeling, rather than a compliance with form. He was a gentleman in the best sense of the word. His scrupulous integrity made him a safe associate; his active generosity, a useful friend: his capacity was of no ordinary kind; he had a remarkably ready and accurate discernment of what is right and becoming in human conduct; and, in transacting the common business of life, his skill and judgment were seldom, if ever, surpassed. His legal knowledge was considerable, and his

SIR BENJAMIN HOBHOUSE, BART.

literary attainments were such as qualified him for an intercourse with some of the most distinguished scholars of his day. As a speaker in parliament, he was fluent, correct, and argumentative. In conducting the affairs, or presiding over the assemblies, of other public bodies, his arrangement, his temper, his knowledge of the world, gave him an influence which few men have attained. His social eloquence, if such a phrase may be used, was most happy and impressive. Many men have been raised to the highest distinctions, with abilities far inferior to those which he possessed; but few, indeed, there are, who, by the willing confession of all their associates, have been more valuable members of society than the subject of this brief memoir.

Sir Benjamin Hobhouse was succeeded in his title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir John Cam Hobhouse, Baronet; whose distinguished literary and political career proves him to be well worthy of transmitting the name with honor to posterity. Sir John married in July, 1828, Lady Julia Hay, of the ancient family of Tweeddale, by whom he has several children. Sir John is the representative for Westminster, and Secretary at War: but we hope, in good time, to have it in our power to devote a Memoir and Portrait to him; and now, therefore, close this sketch with the expression of the strongest personal esteem and regard for the memory of its lamented subject, with whom, during many years and on many occasions, it was our good fortune to associate, and of whom we never witnessed one act which did not entitle him to the friendly affection and admiration of his fellow-citizens.

NOTE.—Having, in the foregoing Memoir spoken of the rare Volume printed by Sir B. Hobhouse, and containing his Tour in France and Italy, in the years 1783, 1784, and 1785,—it may, perhaps, be agreeable to add a quotation from it, as a literary curiosity, and indicative of the refined pursuits to which the youth of the writer was directed. After describing Trajan's Arch, the traveller says—

“ Besides the inscription, you may read the words VOTIS X. VOTIS XX, which are often to be seen on ancient coins. For the sake of explanation, I must carry you back to the reign of Augustus. The Romans held in odium the very name of kingly power. Tarquin gave them the first disgust, and Julius Cæsar was murdered because he aspired to a crown. Augustus, to remove suspicion, accepted the empire for ten years; at the end of which the people offered their *vota*, and requested him to continue it for the same term. For this reason they are called *vota decennalia*. Sometimes the people extended their prayer to double the period. These words, VOTIS X. VOTIS XX, as well as the others, SIC. X. SIC. XX, lead us to one of three conclusions; and which is the most probable, I leave you to judge. Either the form of surrendering the

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crown at the end of a given time, and taking it back from the hands of the people, prevailed in the time of Constantine; or these *vota*, originally intended for the security of liberty, were become no more than expressions at stated intervals of the public wish for the health and preservation of their prince; or the stones thus inscribed originally belonged to a more ancient structure.

“Almost all the triumphal arches are situated in the same quarter, that the hero upon whom the honor of a triumph was conferred, might pass under them in his way to the Capitol, where thanks for his success were offered to Jupiter. Hence the three before-mentioned arches are not very distant from each other.

“The erection of Trophies was another mode among the ancient Romans, of honoring a conqueror. In the court of the Capitol are two of marble, both extremely beautiful. A trunk, covered with corslets, shields, and other arms, is their form. They were removed from a building which belonged to the Martian aqueduct; and because that part of the country was called *Cimri*, are thought to have been raised in celebration of the victory which Marius obtained about the same time over the Cimbri and Teutones. This is strong evidence, in the judgment of Nardini; but Bellori thinks that these trophies owe their origin to Trajan’s conquest in Dacia, and were placed upon the before-mentioned aqueduct, because that emperor had considerably improved it. The workmanship resembles the sculpture of that period: the trophies in the bas reliefs upon Trajan’s pillar are decorated with the same military instruments: upon these circumstances, and an attentive investigation of medals, he grounds his opinion.”



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by J. Cochran.

THE RT HON^{BLE} JOHN-GEORGE LAMBTON, BARON DURHAM.

Durham

FISHER, SON, & CO LONDON, 1832.

RIGHT HON. JOHN-GEORGE LAMBTON,

BARON DURHAM,

**OF THE CITY OF DURHAM, AND OF LAMBTON CASTLE, IN THE COUNTY
PALATINE OF DURHAM.***

AMONGST the gentry of England, distinguished in public life, few families have attained higher reputation than that of LAMBTON, and few have sustained their fair fame by a more consistent adherence to principle, a more ardent attachment to freedom, and a more disinterested devotion to the public weal. Of this old and patriotic race, JOHN-GEORGE LAMBTON, BARON DURHAM, is now the representative, and, with the broad domains of his predecessors, his Lordship has inherited their exalted sentiments—their love of liberty—their talents and their zeal. By descent, by education, by association, a Whig—the Tories, in their most triumphant career, have found in his Lordship an able, uncompromising, and dauntless foe: at a period when many shrunk from the contest appalled, and more in despair, Mr Lambton resisted inch by inch the march of power; and by his eloquence, his boldness, and his resolution, did much to impede its progress. This line of conduct secured him the high opinion of the empire at large, and acquired in his own immediate district, the Bishopric of Durham, unbounded popularity—a popularity which eventually conferred upon its object the title of “Reformer of the North.”

* The Proprietors of the National Portrait Gallery have to express their thanks to an able and intelligent friend for this Memoir.

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With the exception of *that* of Lumley, Earl of Scarborough, the family of Lambton is the only one in the county of Durham which still retains the seat whence it originally derived its designation; and there is proof incontrovertible that the Lambtons existed at the time of the Conquest, although, from the destruction of family records, in the civil wars of Henry III., the regular pedigree cannot be traced higher than the twelfth century. Upon this point, Surtees, in his *History of Durham*, observes, "No earlier owners of Lambton are on record, than the ancient and honorable family which still bears the local name. The regular pedigree can only be traced from the twelfth century, many of the family records being destroyed in the civil wars; but the previous residence of the family is well established, by attestations of charters and incidental evidence, from a period very nearly approaching the Norman Conquest."

From Robert de Lambton, feudal Lord of Lambton, in the county palatine of Durham, who died in 1350, lineally descended John Lambton, of Lambton, who was born in 1504, and who married Agnes, daughter and co-heir* of Roger Lumley, Esq., of Ludworth, and niece of Richard, Lord Lumley. This John died in 1549, and was succeeded by his son, Robert Lambton, of Lambton, who espoused Frances, daughter of Sir Ralph Eure, constable of Scarborough Castle, temp. Henry VIII., and grand-daughter of William, Lord Eure. Through this alliance, the Lambtons obtained an infusion of the blood of the Plantagenets. The son and heir of Robert Lambton and Frances Eure, Ralph Lambton, married, in 1587, Eleanor, daughter of Thomas Tempest, Esq., of Stanley, and, dying in 1593, was succeeded by his son, Colonel William Lambton, who received the honor of knighthood from King Charles I., and fell fighting under the royal banner at Marston Moor. This gallant cavalier married two wives: first, Jane, third daughter and co-heir of Sir Nicholas Curwen, of Workington, in Cumberland, by which lady he had a son, Henry, and two daughters. His second wife was Catherine, daughter of Sir Henry Widdrington, Knt., of Widdrington Castle, in Northumberland; and by her he had two other sons, William, who, like himself, fell in the royal

* With her sisters, Isabella, wife of Richard Conyers, Esq., of Hordon, in Durham, and Margaret, wife of Thomas Trollop, Esq., of Thornley.

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cause, at Wakefield, and Thomas Lambton, Colonel of the Horse of the Bishoprick of Durham, afterwards Governor of the Leeward Islands.

Sir William Lambton was succeeded by his eldest son, Henry Lambton, of Lambton, who wedded Mary, daughter of Sir Alexander Davison, Knt., of Blakiston, and had five sons and four daughters: the eldest son, William, represented the county of Durham in seven parliaments; he died, unmarried, at the advanced age of eighty-four, in 1724: the second son, Alexander, died unmarried: the third son, Henry, was a Barrister at Law, and Attorney-General to the Bishop of Durham. He also died unmarried, in 1709, as did the fifth son, John, in 1722. The fourth son, Ralph, espoused, in 1696, Dorothy, daughter and co-heir of John Hedworth, Esq., of Harraton—heir-general and representative of the family of D'Arcy,* of Harraton and Herrington—and left, at his decease in 1717, five sons and four daughters: the eldest son, Henry, represented the city of Durham in six parliaments, and inherited Lambton, with the other estates of the family, from his uncle William; he died unmarried, in 1761. The second son, Major-General Hedworth Lambton, died unmarried in 1758; as did the third son, William, in the same year. The fourth son, Ralph, was Collector of the Customs at the Port of Sunderland, and died likewise unmarried, in 1781. The fifth and youngest son, John Lambton, inherited, eventually, the estates, and became “of Lambton.” This gentleman was a General in the army, and Colonel of the 68th, or Durham regiment of foot (of which he was the first Colonel.) He represented the city of Durham in five parliaments, and married, in 1763, Susan, daughter of Thomas,

* SIR JOHN D'ARCY, KNT., had issue:—

1. Robert, who died issueless.
2. Isabel, married to Thomas D'Arcy, of Park, and left a son, Rowland D'Arcy, of Henton, in the county of Lincoln, one of the co-heirs to his uncle, Robert D'Arcy. This Rowland left an only daughter and heiress, Margaret, who married Robt. Conyers.
3. Elizabeth, married to Sir R. Percy, and had a son, Thomas Percy, of Rydale, one of the co-heirs of his uncle, Robert D'Arcy.
4. Katherine, married to John Hedworth, and had a son, John Hedworth, one of the co-heirs of his uncle, Robert D'Arcy: from this John, lineally descended John Hedworth, of Harraton, who left two daughters, his co-heirs; namely, Dorothy, married to Ralph Lambton, and Elizabeth, married to Sir William Williamson, Bart.
5. Mary, married to — Semer.

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Earl of Strathmore : he died in 1794, leaving, with two daughters, two sons, William-Henry and Ralph-John.

The elder, William-Henry Lambton, Esq., of Lambton, was born in 1764, and educated at Eton and at Cambridge. He succeeded his father in the representation of the city of Durham, for which he continued to sit during the remainder of his life. In and out of parliament, Mr. Lambton was a stanch Whig; and at a period when the House of Commons resounded with the eloquence of a Pitt, a Fox, a Sheridan, and a Burke, the acute power of his reasoning faculties, the manly and nervous tone of his oratory, the refinement of his taste, and the accuracy of his judgment, procured him a distinguished place within its walls. Zealously attached to the principles of reform, Mr. Lambton signed, as Chairman, in 1792, "The Declaration and Address of the Society of Friends of the People, associated for the purpose of obtaining Parliamentary Reform." The views of this association were exposed to much obloquy and misrepresentation, and Mr. Lambton stood forward the defender of himself and his colleagues. "From a state of confusion," he observed, "I have every thing to lose, and nothing to gain; and I must hope, that neither my head is so weak, nor my heart so wicked, as to seek the misery of others, at so great a personal risk. All I wish is, to see this happy constitution reformed upon its own principles—that every reparation may be made in the *style* of the original building."

The same sentiments which influenced the whole of Mr. Lambton's political life, rendered him adverse to the interference of the British government in the internal affairs of France, and an opponent of several consequent restrictive measures at home. Upon all occasions, the member for Durham was found amongst the friends of humanity who advocated the abolition of the nefarious traffic in slaves; and his voice was last raised in the British senate, to oppose (in 1795) the bills for altering the laws regarding treason and sedition. He died at Pisa, on the 30th of November, 1797, of consumption, at the early age of thirty-three. Mr. Lambton had married, on the 19th of June, 1791, Lady Anne-Barbara-Frances Villiers, second daughter of George-Bussey, fourth Earl of Jersey, and left, with a daughter, four sons, of whom Lord Durham is the eldest. His widow espoused secondly

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the Honorable Charles-William Wyndham, and died in the present year. Mr. Lambton's eldest son being but five years of age at his decease, the representation of the city of Durham devolved upon his brother, Ralph-John Lambton, Esq., who advocated the same independent principles, and continued the representation of Durham for five successive parliaments.

JOHN-GEORGE LAMBTON, the more immediate subject of this memoir, was born on the 12th of April, 1792, and, like his father, received his education between Eton and Cambridge. As soon as he attained maturity, he was elected to parliament by the county of Durham, and took his seat almost immediately on coming of age. He had previously married Miss Cholmondeley, who died on the 11th of July, 1815. Mr. Lambton espoused, in the next year, (on the 9th of December,) Lady Louisa-Elizabeth Grey, daughter of the present patriotic Premier, and he has had a family by both ladies. In parliament, the abilities of Mr. Lambton very soon obtained him a distinguished position, and proved that he was not unworthy the stout-hearted and straight-forward men who had preceded him. From his philippic against administration, when the attorney-general, Shepherd, introduced the indemnity act, in 1818, we shall make a brief extract, as characteristic of the fearless tone he at once assumed:—

“The ministers, in many points,” said the orator, “resemble Robespierre; in one, however, they materially differ from him—he attacked the high and pampered, they assault the poor and starving: thus demonstrating, that they have no feelings of compassion; thus teaching the people, that to seek for redress in this house, is but an idle and extravagant piece of folly.”

In 1819, General Gourgaud, a French officer of distinction, residing in London, having excited the suspicion of government, was taken into custody, under the alien act, by Captain Capper, with fifteen assistants, and removed from his bed, without much courtesy, to a small house at Vauxhall. Mr. Lambton, who had strenuously opposed the alien act, was requested by this gallant foreigner, to detail his wrongs to the House of Commons; and he fulfilled the duty in a manner that did the utmost credit to his head and to his heart.

The proceedings instituted against the Queen-Consort of King

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George the Fourth, again aroused Mr. Lambton's energies; and he placed, unhesitatingly, the shield of his unsullied reputation before the royal victim, whom he deemed more sinned against than sinning. He seconded, in an eloquent speech, the motion of the Marquess of Tavistock, for a vote of censure upon the conduct of ministers in that important affair, and gave utterance to his own indignation in no very courtly phraseology.

Mr. Lambton, inheriting the sentiments of his predecessors upon the great question of parliamentary reform, introduced, on the 8th of April, 1821, a plan to amend the representation of the people—a project differing but little from that which has happily at length become the law of the land. In one material point, however, it did differ from the present measure—the abolition of the septennial act, and restoration of triennial parliaments. To the sophistical and hacknied observation, that close boroughs introduced persons of talent into parliament, Mr. Lambton retorted, “I would rather be served by the downright plain, stupid, honest man, if such you are pleased to call him, than by the most splendidly-gifted rascal that ever wore a livery.”

The fate of Mr. Lambton's motion deserves to be recorded. At the commencement of the debate, the ministerial benches were nearly empty; and Mr. Vansittart having requested a short delay, for the full discussion of so important a question, the house adjourned to the next evening (Wednesday). Upon the resumption of the debate, Mr. Canning surprised his auditors by foregoing an expected oration, and, hurrying at once to the question, whilst Mr. Lambton and some of his friends were obtaining refreshment in the neighbourhood; and thus was the motion defeated by a majority of twelve, the principal advocates for reform being excluded from the division.

The dismissal of Sir Robert Wilson from the army, in consequence of that gallant officer's conduct at the unhappy Queen Caroline's funeral, afforded Mr. Lambton another opportunity of recording his sentiments, in his usual bold and uncompromising manner. His subsequent subscription of one thousand pounds, in aid of the Spaniards against the unprovoked aggression of France, shewed that his liberality kept pace with his eloquence in the cause of the oppressed.

In April, 1826, Mr. Lambton suffered a severe illness; but

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having partially recovered, he was again chosen, at the general election in the June of that year, to represent, for the fourth time, the county of Durham.

At this period occurred a remarkable incident in the life of Mr. Lambton. His brother-in-law, Lord Howick, having offered himself as a candidate for the county of Northumberland, Mr. Lambton happened to be upon the hustings at Alnwick, whilst his noble relative was animadverting upon the singular coalition between his opponents, Messrs. Beaumont and Liddell; when the former gentleman immediately accused the member for Durham of prompting his Lordship. This Mr. Lambton unequivocally denied; and Mr. Beaumont retorted, by giving him the lie. Mr. Lambton, accompanied by the Honorable Charles Grey, instantly left the hustings; and the efforts of his family to discover whither he had proceeded were totally unavailing. The insult was offered in the hearing of Lady Louisa Lambton, who sat with her son in the window of an adjoining house; and the anxiety of the wife may be more easily conceived than described. It was at length ascertained that Mr. Lambton, upon retiring, had despatched a message to Mr. Beaumont, desiring that gentleman to hold a friend in readiness to receive an immediate communication from General Grey, for whom the Honorable Charles Grey had ridden off express to Howick. Within an hour the General arrived at Alnwick, and had a conference with Captain Plunkett, the friend of Mr. Beaumont, when the preliminaries of a hostile meeting were adjusted; the Moor, three miles from the town, and nine o'clock, were appointed the time and place. Mr. Lambton reached the ground at the specified hour, and there received a communication from Captain Plunkett, that Mr. Beaumont had been beset by a crowd, and apprehended interruption. The rencontre was in consequence postponed to the next morning, when it took place, in despite of the vigilance of the magistrate, Sir David Smith, who had placed scouts upon all the roads, to intercept the passengers. It is impossible to describe the state of anxiety that prevailed at Alnwick during the suspense that ensued. Fears were entertained for the safety of Mr. Lambton, as well on account of his own debilitated state of health, as the acknowledged skill of his adversary as a marksman. After various interruptions, the combatants at length met at Barnborough, during a heavy fall of

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rain, and having exchanged shots, fortunately without effect, the affair terminated.

We have thus briefly followed the career of Mr. Lambton, as a commoner; one of the first in England in reputation, family, and fortune; and it now remains to record his proceedings in a more exalted, though not a more honorable, sphere.

On the 17th January, 1828, it pleased his Sovereign to elevate Mr. Lambton to the peerage, under the title of **BARON DURHAM**, *of the city of Durham, and of Lambton Castle, in the county palatine of Durham*. Mr. Lambton had selected himself the title of D'ARCY, and the patent was actually in preparation, when it was discovered that a Barony of D'Arcy* was already in existence, although in *abeyance*, and that the Ducal House of Leeds laid claim to the suspended dignity.

In the House of Lords, Lord Durham has not lowered his reputation—he has raised it—and is still the same eloquent advocate of popular rights, the same fearless champion of freedom, and the same uncompromising foe of oppression. Amongst his first proceedings in his new sphere of action, we find his Lordship opposing strenuously a grant of money to the Corporation of London for approaches to the new London bridge, and the establishment of a Metropolitan Police under the act of Mr. Peel. The former he regarded as a corporation job, and the expense of the latter he deemed too considerable for the public.

To the disfranchisement of East Retford, Lord Durham objected upon principle. “I avow,” said the noble lord, “that my decided predilection is for the general reform of all boroughs, and for an entire alteration of the representative system; but I cannot let my partialities for reform blind me to the fact, that, whilst this borough is brought to the bar to be punished, others infinitely more guilty are suffered to escape. The application of the principle of reform is not more necessary to this borough than to one hundred beside; for, in every part of the kingdom, a greater corruption, and more illegal inducements to voting, are avowedly and notoriously practised. The effect of this bill, at best, will be but to change what is called a rotten into a close borough; and upon various considerations I should prefer the former to the latter.

* For a full account of the different Lords D'Arcy, see “Burke's Extinct and Dormant Peerage.”

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The rotten borough, it is true, may be represented by a person who shall purchase his seat, but still he may give the benefit of his talents to the country ; while it is invariably found that in the close borough the return of members is within the control of landed proprietors, whose interests alone are represented by the members for those boroughs."

Upon the accession of his father-in-law, Earl Grey, to power in 1830, Lord Durham was appointed Lord Privy Seal, and became a cabinet minister. In the subsequent arduous and harassing struggles of the reformers, we find his Lordship ever watchfully at his post, and combating the foes of the GREAT MEASURE with an intrepidity, eloquence, and perseverance hardly paralleled.

His speeches, second to none but to those of Brougham and Plunket, surpassed in spirit, force, and brilliancy most of the orations delivered during those memorable discussions. From one of the first we make the following extract:—"We propose to enable your lordships to exercise your high privileges consistently with the legitimate rights of the people, and the real interests of the state. We do not permit even the smallest of the jewels to be extracted from the crown—but we add to its grace and lustre. We secure the monarch in the enjoyment of his dignity, sustained and cherished by the affectionate love of his people. And we shall confer upon the great body of the nation the noblest blessing which freemen can enjoy—a voice in the representation, which is to decide upon whatever may affect their rights, their possessions, and every thing dear to their best interests." At more advanced stages of the debates upon the reform question, his Lordship delivered another celebrated oration ; to quote which, however, as it still reveberates upon the public ear, would be a work of supere rogation.

In 1831, Lord Durham experienced a domestic calamity of the deepest die, in the decease of his eldest son, Charles-William, who expired on the 24th of September, in that year. The beauty of this promising boy has been immortalized by the pencil of Lawrence. Amongst the works of the late President, "young Lambton" excited universal admiration ; and his portrait will remain a *chef d'œuvre* of the British School of Painting.

"When sorrows come," says the poet, "they come not single

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spies, but in battalions ;” and in few instances have these words been more acutely exemplified, than in the melancholy domestic sufferings of this excellent nobleman. On the 1st of June, his Lordship was deprived of another child, in the person of the Hon. Harriet-Caroline Lambton, his youngest daughter by his first wife. The young lady had just completed her twentieth year. His Lordship has yet surviving—of his first marriage, Frances-Charlotte, and Georgiana-Elizabeth ;—by his present lady, Mary-Louisa, Emily-Augusta, Alice (an infant), and a son, George-Frederic-D’Arcy, born 5th September, 1828.

Lord Durham is now upon an official visit to the Autocrat of all the Russias. That his mission may tend to soften, at least, the cruel destiny of great, glorious, but unhappy Poland, is the ardent wish of all—the hope of many. Wherever the “Reformer of the North” directs his footsteps, there, we are assured, the eternal cause of freedom will not be abandoned.



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by H. Cook.

ALAN-HYDE GARDNER, K.C.B. BARON GARDNER.

Gardner

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HON.

ADMIRAL ALAN-HYDE GARDNER, K. C. B.

BARON GARDNER,

ETC. ETC. ETC.

HAVING in our Part XXXV. given an account of the pedigree and family of Gardner, so distinguished in our naval annals, together with a portrait of the noble father of our present subject, we shall not need to go over the same ground again, in presenting the fine likeness of the second admiral and peer, from the pencil of Sir Thomas Lawrence.

ALAN-HYDE, the eldest son of Lord Gardner, by Susannah Hyde, only daughter and sole heiress of Francis Gale, Esq. of Liguania, in the island of Jamaica, was born in 1772; and, as we formerly stated, was so early exposed to the hardships of the sea service, that when only nine years old he was wounded on his father's deck, in the *Duke*, which he commanded, on the glorious twelfth of August.

In 1790, he had attained the rank of Master and Commander, and commanded the *Cygnets*, of sixteen guns; in which ship he was promoted to be Post-Captain on the 12th of November, in the same year. From this period he was continually engaged in active service, and distinguished himself equally by his seamanship and gallantry.

After the taking of the Cape of Good Hope in 1796, Admiral Sir G. Keith Elphinstone, the naval Commander, detached Captain Gardner to co-operate with the troops under Colonel Stuart, in the reduction of Colombo, in the island of Ceylon. The squadron consisted of his own ship, the *Heroine* of 32 guns, and the *Rattlesnake*, *Echo*, and *Swift*, each of 16 guns; together with the *East Indiamen*—*Bombay Castle*, mounting 24 guns, *Prince of Wales*, also 24; the *Bombay frigate*, 20; *Drake*, brig, 14; and *Queen*, ketch, 12 guns.

On the 5th of February 1797, the force appeared off Negombo, and on the following day the troops were disembarked, and marched fifteen miles into the interior, towards the object of their

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enterprise. By the 12th, the vessels of war, merchant-ships, and transports, took up their anchorage abreast of the fortress, and on the 14th summoned it; when the governor yielded, and in two days after, Colombo, with its dependencies, was surrendered to his Majesty's arms, and became a British colony. Immense stores and property were found, on taking possession; and it was estimated that the merchandise alone would place three hundred thousand pounds of prize-money at the disposal of the victors.

Returning from the East, we find Captain Gardner, in the *Resolution*, of 74 guns, serving with Vice-Admiral Dickson, in the North Seas. In 1801, he proceeded from Elsinour to the West Indies. His next ship was the *Hero*, 74, in which he formed one among the commanders of the grand channel fleet, so frequently mentioned in our memoirs of naval heroes. Of this fleet he was the Captain, during the last command of his noble father; and on his death, in 1808, succeeded to the title and peerage. He was subsequently raised to the rank of a Rear-Admiral, and, as a reward for his services, created a Knight-Commander of the Bath. Other honors were also intended for him, and his elevation to a viscounty was gazetted in 1815, at the period when he was carried to a premature grave; his death being hastened by profound grief for the loss of his second Lady, Charlotte, the third daughter of Robert Lord Carrington, to whom he had been united six years.

His previous marriage with Maria Elizabeth Adderley, only daughter of Thomas Adderley, Esq. of Innishannon, in the county of Cork, had not been a happy one; and a divorce took place in 1805.

Upon his Lordship's demise, the honors were claimed by John Fenton Gardner, Esq. the son of this marriage, but, after a long investigation, the House of Lords decided against him, and the title passed to Alan-Legge, as the rightful heir. Alan-Legge, thus declared the successor and third Baron, was born in Jan. 1810; and with one sister, Charlotte Susannah, constituted the whole family of Lord Gardner by his second lady.



Painted by A. Chisholm.

Engraved by J. Cochran.

REV^d SAMUEL PARR, L. L. D.

S Parr

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THE
REV. SAMUEL PARR, LL.D.

ETC. ETC. ETC.

OF this learned and distinguished individual, who for so long a space occupied a prominent station in the scholastic, political, and theological world; who engaged so ardently in literary controversy; who searched so profoundly into the hidden intricacies of classical criticism; and who devoted himself so sedulously to all the business of an active life, though so much of it was passed in the closet and library—we feel that we can only give an outline sketch, the filling up of which would require volumes instead of pages. For, independently of his great acquirements and profound erudition, DR. PARR possessed much of what is called character; that is to say, he was a man of originality of mind, and differed much from the common herd in his opinions and actions. Yet his peculiarities hardly amounted in any case to eccentricity: they were simply little marks, which caused him to be the observed of all observers—the outward and visible signs, which indicated that genius, which was more amply developed upon nearer and closer intercourse.

SAMUEL PARR was born at Harrow, January 15th, 1746. It is curious to observe, that the principles of the parent are rarely those adopted by the child; perhaps “distance lends enchantment to the view;” and the opinions we hear daily advocated, lose their force from their very frequency. Young people are naturally suspicious of the influence of habit. Be that as it may, the future champion of the Whigs was the son of a man decidedly devoted to Jacobite principles, high church, and the divine right of kings. The fortunes of his family (an old and highly respectable one) had already suffered severely in the Stuart cause, for Mr. Parr had

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advanced £800, nearly the whole remains of his property, in aid of the Pretender. He was an apothecary of considerable reputation and practice, and was very desirous that his son should adopt his own profession; but, "the boy is father of the man," and young Parr even then preferred the criticising of his father's style to the preparing of his mixtures. One day, vexed at being called from the play-ground to the surgery, he persisted in pointing out a mistake his father had made in the genitive case in a Latin prescription, till at last the provoked parent exclaimed, "Sam! d—n the prescription; make the mixture." There was another very characteristic anecdote, which he himself used to take great delight in telling:—Laudanum, then known by the picturesque name of the "Theban tincture," was at that time little used among country practitioners. Dr. Parr's father was, however, something of an experimentalist, and he sometimes ventured on introducing it into his remedies. An old lady, among his patients, was suffering from a complaint that had hitherto baffled all his attempts at alleviation. One morning he sat down, and wrote a prescription in his day-book; he paused, then wrote—then erased what he had written, and then wrote again. The prescription was made up by his son, and the following day Mr. Parr came back from his patient in high spirits. "Sam," said he, "you will live to see this new medicine work wonders."—"Indeed, sir."—"Yes, my boy, I ventured yesterday to increase the dose from ten drops to fifteen; and Mrs. ——— has passed a more comfortable night than she has known the last two months: and I think I shall venture the fifteen drops again."—"You may do that, sir, in perfect safety."—"Don't be rash, child; beginners are always too daring: how should you know what is safe?"—"Because, sir, when I made up the medicine, I doubled the dose."—"Doubled the dose, you young rascal! how dare you do that?"—"Because, sir, I saw you hesitate."

It is not often that the extraordinary child grows up the extraordinary man. The plant that exhausts itself in flowers, is rarely equally luxuriant in fruit; but Parr grew up, not only with the tastes, but with the talents, of his boyhood. The first great misfortune of his life was, the loss of a mother, dearly loved, and deeply regretted. He was at that time between nine and ten years of age; and on his father's remarrying before the year of mourning was

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expired, he manifested his displeasure by refusing, at the wedding, to put on the new coat with lappets, which had been ordered for the occasion.

In 1756, Parr was admitted on the foundation of Harrow school; and at fourteen was head boy—a rare distinction at such an age. With Dr. Bennet, afterwards Bishop of Cloyne, and Sir William Jones, he invented a political play: their politics, however, led to no disputes, for the friendship then commenced lasted through life. There are still remaining, sermons which he then wrote; and he used to mention, that his earliest literary attempt was a drama, founded on the book of Ruth: poetry, however, was certainly not Dr. Parr's vocation. For the two or three years which followed his leaving school, he was employed in his father's business; and when it was determined that he should go to college, Mr. Parr, influenced by his wife, made it a condition that he entered as a sizar. Great as was the youth's desire for academical distinctions, this was too severe a mortification, accustomed as he had been to equality among his schoolfellows. At length, what was denied by parental affection, was obtained from parental pride; and a small pittance was set apart for the young student's support, but very inadequate to the destined purpose. He entered Emmanuel College, Cambridge, in 1765, under the care of an old schoolfellow, the late Bishop Bennet; but, in spite of his rigid economy, he found the sum allotted to him insufficient; yet, rather than incur debt or obligation, he resolved on giving up the first wish of his life, and leaving college. The following fact will shew how strict had been his habits of personal privation. On paying his debts, he found that £3. 10s. remained; and lamented that he had not been previously aware of this sum, as it would have enabled him to remain some time longer. In one of his sermons, he most touchingly alludes to the bitter feelings with which he quitted a path, where success was so certain and so congenial.

Dr. Sumner, his former master at Harrow, and who highly valued the scholastic acquirements of his pupil, soon recalled him thither, and, in 1767, he was appointed first assistant. They lived on terms of affectionate intimacy; mornings and evenings used to be spent in "reasonings and disputations," when the arrival of school duties would suddenly part them; and in five

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minutes after the hottest dispute, the master and his assistant found themselves taking their seats, and bowing to each other, with all the state and solemnity then customary.

Dr. Parr was ordained on the curacies of Wilsdon and Kingsbury, Middlesex, Christmas, 1769; but he resigned them on the following Easter. He was created M.A. *per literas Regius* in 1771; and Dr. Sumner dying the same year, he became candidate for the head-mastership, with his predecessor's warmest recommendation. His youth was, however, an objection, and Dr. Heath, whose interest was great, became the successful competitor, to the deep disappointment of the scholars, who were warmly attached to Dr. Parr. With the natural indiscretion of youth, their regret manifested itself in divers acts of insubordination to their new superior; and these disturbances were most unjustly supposed to emanate from Dr. Parr. A violent outcry was raised, much abuse made its appearance in the papers, and the contest was only ended by his resigning his situation. He then established a private academy at Stanmore; and of forty-five boys, all but one had followed him from Harrow.

Marriage now became matter of necessity, and a union took place, in which the gentleman married for a housekeeper, and the lady for a home. She was the daughter of Zachariah Martingale, Esq. of Carleton; and a shrewd, clever woman, whose dislike to her husband took every possible form of annoyance. Educated by three maiden aunts, she described herself as brought up in "rigidity, and frigidity," while Dr. Parr had been "born in a whirlwind, and bred in a storm." It was a remark of Porson's, that "Parr would have been a great man, but for his trade, his wife, and his politics." Galled by the frequent sarcasm and recurring taunt, his habits disturbed, and his temper soured, by this constant domestic irritation, he was driven to the resource of visiting, and to the relief of society.—By his first wife, for he was again married, Dr. Parr had several children, but only two daughters survived to maturity. The youngest died unmarried; the elder, Sarah, became the wife of John, eldest son of Colonel Wynne, of Plasnydd.

Dr. Parr remained at Stanmore five years, and his scholars were noted for their classical proficiency. The profits were, however, very inadequate to the heavy expenses and oppressive

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labour required, and in 1776 he accepted the head-mastership of Colchester school, whither he was followed by the majority of his Stanmore scholars. The ensuing year he took priest's orders, and in 1778 obtained the mastership of Norwich school, and for a while undertook two curacies in that city. In 1780 he was appointed to the rectory of Asterby, in Lincolnshire. That summer he made his debut as an author, by publishing his "Two Sermons on Education." In 1781 he took his degree of LL.D. at Cambridge; and soon after appeared "A Discourse on the late Fast, by Phileleutherus Norfolciensis," a work which had great success. In 1783 he was presented to the perpetual curacy of Hatton, then worth about £80 per annum, by Lady Trafford. To this place he immediately retired, and there he spent the remainder of his days, his leisure being given to the care of a limited number of pupils. He was also the same year presented to the prebend of Warlock Barns in St. Paul's Cathedral, through the joint interest of Bishop Lowth, who was struck by the uncommon merit of his first sermon, and the present Earl of Dartmouth's grandfather. He had resigned Asterby on his earliest preferment.

His next work attracted universal attention, on account of the popular and political opinions which it avowed. Dr. Parr had assisted the Rev. Henry Horner in preparing a new edition of the works of Bellendenus, a learned Scotsman, Humanity Professor at Paris in 1602, and Master of Requests to James I. These he respectively dedicated to Mr. Burke, Lord North, and Mr. Fox. He also prefixed a Latin preface, with characters of these eminent statesmen, which was considered a singularly pure and beautiful specimen of style; while the characters themselves were drawn with equal truth and discrimination. Mr. Beloe published an octavo translation, though without the author's permission, in 1788.

Thus fully committed with one party, no chance remained of church patronage from the other, although the state of Dr. Parr's circumstances made it peculiarly desirable. A subscription was, however, set on foot by the leading Whigs, and an annuity of £300 was purchased for Dr. Parr's life. It was supposed that some personal feeling against Dr. Hurd prompted the "Tracts by Warburton and a Warburtonian, not admitted in the Collection of their respective Works." All interest in this personal controversy

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has long passed away, but we can still appreciate the truth and acumen of many critical remarks. Though he continued his residence at Hatton as curate, in 1790 Dr. Parr exchanged this curacy for the rectory of Haddenhoe, in Northamptonshire, and that same year his friendship began with Dr. Priestley. When the philosophical apparatus of this learned man were destroyed by the mob at Birmingham, Dr. Parr, whose visits to him were known, was threatened in a similar manner; but, fortunately, the arrival of the military prevented the scandalous outrage.

On this occasion Dr. Parr published his "Letter from Irenopolis to the inhabitants of Eleutheropolis; or a serious Address to the Dissenters of Birmingham, by a Member of the Established Church." Though extending to forty pages, it was written in one day, and it is justly considered the most eloquent of his productions. It produced an answer from the dissenters, in which they disclaimed the intention there attributed to them, of again meeting to commemorate the anniversary of the French revolution.

Two literary controversies occupied 1791 and the following year. The first originated in some letters, probably the productions of his own pupils, who took a natural delight in this species of warfare; and which were too lightly ascribed to the Rev. Charles Curtis. This gentleman vindicated himself at some length in the *St. James's Chronicle*; which called forth from Dr. Parr a pamphlet of above two hundred pages, with a multitude of notes, and a long appendix. It was entitled "A Sequel to the printed Paper lately circulated in Warwickshire by the Rev. Charles Curtis, a Birmingham Rector." This huge sequel again provoked a light and humorous pamphlet, by Cumberland, called "Curtius rescued from the Gulph, or the Retort Courteous to the Rev. Dr. Parr," &c. &c. The Doctor's pamphlet gave importance to a most trivial subject: still it was its own best excuse, for it was inlaid with shrewd and just remarks on the various topics of the day, was full of learning, whose chief wonder perhaps was "how the devil it got there."

His next dispute was his defence against the charge of review writing; an unthankful office, at the best. He met the question on fair and open ground, by urging that every man had a right to

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express those opinions which were the result of investigation, and from the responsibility of which (though, from the nature of the pages wherein they appeared, the writers did not court notoriety) they did not shrink. At a time when periodical literature is daily becoming more extended, we cannot do better than quote his concluding remarks.

He says, speaking of reviews, "They much oftener assist than retard the circulation of books; they much oftener extend than check the reputation of good books; they rarely prostitute commendation upon such as are notoriously bad. For my part, I am disposed to view with a favourable eye the different opinions and propensities which may be traced in the minds of the different writers. By such collisions of sentiment, truth is brought into fuller view, and a reader finds himself impelled by the very strongest curiosity to examine the reasons upon which men, of talents nearly equal, have founded decisions totally opposite. By posterity, too, reviews will be considered as useful repositories of the most splendid passages in the most celebrated works. They will shew the progress of a country, or an age, in taste, in arts, in refinement of manners, and in the cultivation of science. They mark the gradations of language itself, and the progressive or retrograde motions of the public mind upon the most interesting subjects in ethics, in politics, in religion."

His Spital sermon, preached in 1800 at Christ Church, and published afterwards with notes, attacking the dogmas of the philosophers who assert selfishness to be the base of human action, produced a rejoinder from Mr. Godwin, and this led to a cessation of the friendly intercourse which had hitherto subsisted between them. Yet, a few months before his death, Dr. Parr sent a friendly message to Mr. Godwin, and an invitation to the rectory.

In 1802 Dr. Parr was presented, and in a manner most gratifying to his feelings, with the living of Graffham, by Sir Francis Burdett. Such, however, was his attachment to Hatton, that he had refused the vicarage of Winterbourne Stoke, in Wiltshire, offered to him by Mr. Baring; but that of Graffham was tenable with his favourite parish. When the Whigs came into power, in 1807, he was very near a bishoprick. We will give this history as told by himself to Mr. John Nichols. "Had my friends con-

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tinued in power one fortnight longer, it would have been all settled. Dr. Huntingford was to have been translated to Hereford, and I was to have had Glo'ster. My family arrangements were made; and I had determined that no clergyman in my diocese, who had occasion to call upon me, should depart without partaking of my dinner." "— I should seldom have opened my mouth in the House of Peers, unless—unless," he added with great warmth, "any one had presumed to attack the character of my friend Charles Fox: then I would have knocked him down with the full torrent of my impetuosity. Charles Fox was a great man; and so is your friend William Pitt: and I can tell you, that if I had them both in this room, and only we three had been together, I would have locked the door, but first would have had plenty of wine on the table, and depend upon it we should not have disagreed."

Mr. Coke, of Holkham, offered him the living of Buckingham, but he still continued his attachment to Hatton. The Life of his friend, Charles Fox, was at one time expected from his pen, but it never appeared; and the Collection of Characters, in two volumes, greatly disappointed the public. In 1816, he married Mary, daughter of John Eyre, Esq., who still survives. Dr. Parr was, as we have mentioned, peculiar both in his manners and habits, and profuse in his hospitality. We have heard an inhabitant of Hatton describe how, on a Sunday, he used to appear in his immense wig, nodding and talking to his congregation as he came out of the vestry, administering little reproofs, bestowing advice, and, if he saw any strangers, sending the clerk across to ask them to dinner. But there is so graphic and amusing a paper in Blackwood's Magazine, written by an eye-witness, that any account of Dr. Parr would be imperfect, without at least a portion of its lively and interesting matter.

"When Dr. Parr was in London a few years ago, (it was the last time in his life,) he dined at the house of a friend of mine, and I was invited to meet him. As I had never seen him before, I was glad of this opportunity, and went with unfashionable punctuality at the hour appointed for dinner. The party had already assembled, excepting the Doctor. Presently a carriage drove up to the door, and there was a bustle and talking in the hall, whilst he was changing his coat and wig, the latter of which,

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whenever he went into company, he brought or sent in a band-box, that it might not be discomposed by his hat. At length the servant announced Dr. Parr.

“Those who never have, and never are to see him, (I write not merely for the present generation, but for those who will live a century hence, for Blackwood will be read then,) must fancy an old man, visibly about seventy, of middling height and bulk, in a handsome full-bottomed wig, freshly powdered, a clerical coat, of the cut of half a century ago, apparently of velvet, a silk apron, and large silver buckles in his shoes. You would have said that he was old-looking for seventy, as far at least as wrinkles are concerned; but a restless, somewhat bustling manner, and a quick speech, shewed that age had not quenched the activity and energy of his mind. He had a grey lack-lustre eye; and yet it had an expression of vivacity, of good humour, and often of fun, which shewed how much more these appearances depend on the posture of this organ than on the brilliance of its surface. He talked fluently, nay glibly, but, from a lisp in his speech, which I believe he always had, and now, from the loss of his teeth, it was often difficult, or impossible, to catch what he said.

“When we descended to the dining-room, I was fortunate enough to find myself seated next him. The party was not small. During the dinner, he paid too much attention to the dishes, to talk much. A plate of lobsters seemed the object of his particular affection, for he eagerly asked, ‘Are those lobsters hot?’ and on being told that they were so, he desired that one should be taken down to the cook, and kept warm till he sent for it. When the dinner was despatched, and the clatter of knives and plates had subsided, the conversation became general and animated, and, though I have met many, if not most of my countrymen distinguished for literature or science, I have seldom heard any thing equal to, and never any thing more striking than his conversation. It was spirited, often vehement; it surpassed the rest of the company more in quality than in quantity; for, while it was sufficiently distinguished by the value of the thought, or the felicity of the expression, there was never that everlasting flow which sometimes overlays and smothers conversation. When he said any thing striking, it was accompanied by a dictatorial manner, an uplifted arm, and a loud voice; but you

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could perceive an under expression of humour, as if he was conscious, and meant it to be understood, that it was a piece of acting. In his opinions there was a simplicity, a common sense, a dislike of refinement and paradox, which I was not prepared for; they were the sentiments of a man of good sense, sometimes very simply, sometimes very strikingly expressed. We talked about men who endeavoured to acquire classical learning late in life: he said that the fault they always committed was, to over-refine; they must pronounce English words of Latin or Greek origin with a classical accent, when good scholars will pronounce them in the ordinary way. Some one asked what was the rule? Parr—‘Established custom.’ He offered to help one of the party to some grass, but would not put it upon his plate till he called it by its name grass. Parr—‘Right, sir; that is the English word; if you had called it asparagus, you should not have had any.’ I told him that I had lately seen a gentleman whom he once knew, but whom he had not seen for several years, the Rev. Mr. —, rector of —. Parr—‘A most excellent man;’ and then, after a pause, and energetically, ‘Sir, he is a methodist, but his methodism is founded upon good principles, a fervid imagination, and an affectionate heart: he is a most excellent, and, besides, a most scientific man.’

“In the party, there was Dr. —, an Arian minister, and Mr. —, a Socinian minister. With these gentlemen he appeared on terms of intimacy and regard; and as the evening advanced, and he became excited with wine, (I do not mean indecorously excited,) he invited them to drink a parting glass with him, and went round to the other side of the table, to touch glasses socially, first above, then below, and then side to side, or, as he called it, hob-a-nob—it was a parting glass, for they never met again. Seeing that he was on such friendly terms with these gentlemen, I said to him, I suppose, sir, that although they are heretics, you think it is possible they may be saved. ‘Yes, sir,’ said he, adding with affected vehemence, ‘but they must be scorched first.’

“We talked of Dr. Johnson: he said he had once begun to write a life of him; and if he had continued it, it would have been the best thing he had ever written. ‘I should have related not only every thing important about Dr. Johnson, but many things about the men who flourished at the same time;’ adding, with an

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expression of sly humour, 'taking care at the same time to display my own learning.' He said, Dr. Johnson was an admirable scholar, and that he would have had a high reputation for more learning, if his reputation for intellect and eloquence had not overshadowed it; the classical scholar was forgotten in the great original contributor to the literature of his country. One of the company reminded him of his first interview with Dr. Johnson, as related by Mr. Langton in Boswell's Account of his Life. After the interview was over, Dr. Johnson said, 'I do not know when I have had an occasion of such free controversy; it is remarkable how much of a man's life may pass without meeting with any instance of his kind of open discussion.'

"To this remark, Dr. Parr replied with great vehemence, 'I remember the interview well; I gave him no quarter. The subject of our dispute was the liberty of the press. Dr. Johnson was very great; whilst he was arguing, I observed that he stamped. Upon this, I stamped. Dr. Johnson said, 'Why do you stamp, Dr. Parr?' I replied, 'Sir, because you stamped, and I was resolved not to give you the advantage even of a stamp in the argument.' It is impossible to do justice to his description of this scene, the vehemence, the characteristic pomposity, with which it was accompanied, may easily be imagined by those who knew him, but cannot be adequately represented to those who did not.

"One of the striking features in Dr. Parr's character seems to have been a childlike simplicity and sincerity, one effect of which was, that feelings of personal vanity were let out, which any other man would have felt under the same circumstances, but which he would have prudently kept to himself; yet his mode of displaying it rather excited a smile than a sneer. Of this I have given several instances; but here is another. One of the party put the following question: 'As mathematics chiefly are cultivated at Cambridge, and the classics chiefly at Oxford, how comes it that the three greatest classical scholars of our days, Porson, Burney, and himself, were Cambridge men? His answer was this, 'Sir, Cambridge had nothing to do with their learning; they would have been great scholars any where.' I have heard that he used to say that 'there were three great scholars; of these, Porson was the first; Burney the third; who the second was, it was

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unnecessary to say.' A friend of mine told me that either he, or a friend of his, I forget which, meeting him one afternoon, in a large party, endeavoured to remind him that they had met before. At first Dr. Parr did not remember him; but, at length, recollecting himself, he said, 'I remember: You were engaged in argument with another gentleman; he was too much for you, but I let him alone till he had completely mastered you, and then I came pounce upon him.'"

Dr. Parr's vigour of mind remained to the last. He was 77 when he wrote to Lord Brougham "*Animo quam nulla senectus, say I, triumphantly, in the words of Statius.*" His last illness was protracted and deceptive, for its appearances were often so favourable as to give hopes of recovery; but about a fortnight before his death, it became obvious that the vital powers were exhausted. He gradually declined, and at length expired, calm and resigned, on the 6th of March, 1825, having completed his 78th year on the 26th of January. His remains were deposited in a vault of Hatton church; and a sermon was preached at his own desire by Dr. Butler, archdeacon of Derby, from the text he had directed to be graven on his tomb: "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

Ardent in his friendships, kind, generous, and charitable, Dr. Parr's very peculiarities seem but to have given him firmer hold on the memories of his friends. That man bears the ordeal of "memoirs," "recollections," "reminiscences," "anecdotes," &c., well, when the worst fault alleged against him was an infirmity of temper—a temper, too, tried by early disappointment and difficulty, by pecuniary distress, and by domestic dissension. His classical attainments were extraordinary, and his powers of conversation great; he had both stock on hand, and ready money; and when any one asks what has he done, we may reply in the words of the Rev. John Lynne, his grandson by marriage,

σχεδόν τί μωροῖς μορῖαν οφλισκάνω.



Painted by G. L. Saunders.

Engraved by H. R. Cook.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ERNEST-AUGUSTUS,
DUKE OF CUMBERLAND & TIVIOTDALE.

Ernest Augustus

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON 1832.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
PRINCE ERNEST AUGUSTUS, K.G, G.C.B.
ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.
DUKE OF CUMBERLAND
AND TIVIODALE,
ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

THERE are three things, of any one of which, the possession is sure to provoke envy and hostility—exalted rank, eminent talent, and the power and disposition to take a leading part in political affairs. Uniting all these, it would have been a miracle if His Royal Highness the DUKE OF CUMBERLAND had escaped the common lot; and, on the contrary, if he had not been exposed to much misrepresentation, to the continual attacks of party, and to no small share of that odium which such attacks are calculated to fling over every character which is doomed to undergo the trial. We know not how far our plain and simple Memoir may serve to rectify opinions on this subject; but, as we hold no partisan pen, and are only desirous to state the truth, we trust that, as in most of the biographies in these volumes, without discriminating Whig from Tory, or Bishop from plain Presbyterian, we shall at least correct some errors, and redress the consequent wrongs. The English people claim the reputation of being just and liberal: if they are so, they will scorn to persevere in error, however sedulously instilled and firmly established; or to adhere to falsehood, however widely spread and long uncontradicted.

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At all events, our task is history, not advocacy: we have done our utmost to ascertain facts, and we publish unadornedly the information we have acquired, leaving the results to impartial readers, and to that Supreme direction which over-rules the destinies of all mankind—of the high as well as the low, of the prince as well as the peasant.

ERNEST AUGUSTUS, the fifth son of our venerated Sovereign, King George the Third, was born on the 5th of June, 1771; and spent the years of his infancy and early education at Kew, together with his younger brothers, the Dukes of Sussex and Cambridge. It is worthy of remark, that His Royal Highness resided in the same house till last year, when, by his removal at a very short distance into a dwelling more suitable to his family, he showed how much he was attached to the spot where he had been reared and educated. The tutors of the Princes were Mr. Cookson and Dr. Hughes, the latter of whom is still living, and often visits his royal pupil, by whom he is always most affectionately received. From this learned and worthy divine, we have heard that His Royal Highness was, at the period of his superintendence, one of the best Latin scholars he ever knew; and in general a boy of great aptitude and vigour of mind.

In 1786, the three royal brothers were sent to Gottingen, to finish their studies, and remained there till 1790, under General Malortie, as their joint governor; and with the ablest professors which Germany afforded for their instructors in languages, sciences, and other accomplishments. In 1790, Prince Ernest entered the army, and served in the 9th Hanoverian Light Dragoons, (now, we believe, the first Hussar Guard, of which his son, Prince George, is the colonel,) and was raised to the command of the regiment in 1793. In the following year he was appointed to the command of the first brigade of Cavalry, in charge of the outposts of Marshal Walmoden's army; and greatly distinguished himself as a soldier, by his chivalrous gallantry and good conduct in the field. All the Royal Family are brave. Courage seems to be their natural inheritance; and His Royal Highness had here opportunities of proving, in action, how amply he was imbued with the spirit of his stock and lineage. The display of that spirit caused the interruption of his military

H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

career. Early in the campaign of 1794, in an encounter with the enemy near Tournay, he was severely wounded in the arm, and lost his left eye; and in consequence of these wounds was obliged to return to England. But such was his ardour and enterprize, that, on being partially restored to health, he hastened to rejoin the army in November of the same year, again to share in its toils and dangers. His Royal Highness took part in the sortie from Nimeguen; and afterwards commanded the rear-guard of the British force in the retreat through Holland—a post of great importance and difficulty. He was next left in command of the line of demarcation in Westphalia, till the end of 1795, when peace being made between Prussia and France, the army retired into Hanover.

His Royal Highness having acquitted himself of the duties requisite upon this movement, revisited his native country in 1796, and remained, without affording any incident for our sketch, till the 24th of April, 1799, in which year he was created Earl of Armagh and Duke of Cumberland and Tiviotdale, with a parliamentary endowment of £12,000 per annum. He was appointed to command the British cavalry in the expedition to the Helder; but, in consequence of its failure, that branch of the force did not disembark, nor afford its chief an opportunity of gathering fresh laurels in war. In 1801, he was made Colonel of the 15th Hussars.

At the same period may be dated the commencement of His Royal Highness's political history. He took a decided line in opposition to the Roman Catholic question, and was, we have reason to be assured, employed by his father, George III., in many negotiations of much delicacy and difficulty. In these he must have become intimately acquainted with men, and with the more secret springs of action; and we may readily trace the steadfast firmness of his after course to the knowledge thus acquired. Indeed, it is a marked characteristic of His Royal Highness, in every portion and pursuit of his life, to be unwavering and stanch to his purpose; to take up nothing upon a light ground; but having once embarked in a cause, to suffer no diversion, or turning, from what he has conceived to be the right and straightforward path. Thus, in 1810, he entered with much energy into the Regency question, and opposed the government upon every

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point at issue. And, for several years at this time, his weight and influence were so strongly felt in the ambitious struggles for place and ascendancy, that much of the future obloquy with which he has been assailed, may be traced to his share in these interesting transactions. In 1812, he was employed by the Prince Regent in forming the administration; a task never yet performed without exciting enmity and resentment, and certainly not in the present instance exempted from its usual fate.

Nevertheless, the ministry being settled, its measures were crowned with memorable success and glory. His Royal Highness, who had previously, 1803, held the command of the Severn District, and thence removed to the South-west District, which he commanded, at Winchester, till 1807; then went abroad, and joined the Prussian army, then engaged in the prodigious struggle against Buonaparte. He was present at several of the great battles fought at this extraordinary epoch; and was a witness to the death of the celebrated Moreau. On the ultimate defeat of the enemy, and the disorder which ensued, His Royal Highness promptly availed himself of the existing state of things, and, entering Hanover, resumed the possession of that kingdom. This politic step had a very considerable effect upon the arrangements of Europe which ensued; and contributed much to promote the continental interests of Great Britain. It is, we are aware, and has been, a fashion to decry the connexion between England and a foreign crown; but they must be shallow thinkers, and ill read in our national annals, who do not perceive, that without such dominion our island never did rank as a first-rate European power, and that, especially now, when states are not subdivided into the smaller fractions of former ages, we could less advantageously maintain our proud station and independence, were we to content ourselves within the boundaries of our insular position.

In 1815, after the terrible contest which had convulsed the world for five and thirty years, had been brought to a victorious conclusion, His Royal Highness married at Strelitz, (May 29,) Frederica Caroline Sophia, daughter of Charles, Grand Duke of Mecklenberg Strelitz, sister of the reigning Duke, and widow, first, of Prince Frederick Louis of Prussia, and, secondly, of Frederick William, Prince of Solms Braunfels. He returned

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with his bride to England, and they were re-married at Carlton Palace on the 29th of the following August; and at the Court of the Regent, the handsome and noble presence of the Duchess was the theme of general admiration. On the 27th of January, Her Royal Highness was delivered of a daughter, who died immediately after her birth.

After residing in England for some time, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland went abroad again in 1818, and remained there (much at Berlin) till 1828, His Royal Highness making only occasional visits to his native land. In 1819, the only surviving child of this union, Prince George, was born; but as we have already devoted a page of our National Portrait Gallery to his Juvenile promise, we need not here dilate upon it. If, as the poet has sung, "the child is father to the man," common anticipation would be panegyric in his case. But we ought not in such an estimate to forget what the child actually owes to his natural father, nor to fail in paying the tribute due to that parent for the devoted care bestowed upon his offspring, not merely as his son, but as one probably destined to high public functions and duties, on the right discharge of which, the misery or happiness of many fellow-creatures may depend. The habits of His Royal Highness's life are entirely domestic; and among his foremost considerations is that of a sedulous attention to the upbringing of the young Prince. It is no wonder that the heart of a parent should be, as the hearts of both the Duke and Duchess evidently are, wrapped up in the progress of a boy like this; but we can add, and add with pleasure, on information not to be doubted, that their love for him does not blind their judgment—his treatment is most judicious, as well as most affectionate.

But we must resume our narrative of dates and circumstances. His Royal Highness, on his return to England in 1828, earnestly objected to the repeal of the Test and Corporation Act, as an innovation removing a great constitutional safeguard. At the close of the session, he went back to Berlin; and in the following February again journeyed to London, in order to oppose the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, the beneficial fruits of which remain yet to be gathered. Were triumph (say His Royal Highness's friends) allowable, where the country dear to you suffers, well might the opponents of this measure triumph over

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the falsified predictions of their opponents ; the disorganized and wretched condition of Ireland, which it was so certain to tranquillize ; and the sequent breaking up of the British constitution, now quelling under change, or in the prospect of change in every principle and ancient institution. This is, however, the language of those engaged in the struggle : let us hope, with the philosophical observer and unengaged looker-on, that good will result from the agitation of the hour, and Britain emerge at once purer and stronger from the painful crisis which has so deeply paralyzed her native force.

Coming to a more immediate time, it may well be supposed that we feel an increased embarrassment in writing upon our subject. Since 1828, His Royal Highness has resided constantly in England, and his political conduct has been sufficiently obvious to require no index from us. He has acted strenuously with the high Tory party, and shared fully in the unpopularity imputed to their efforts. As a Prince of the Blood, so near the throne, and opposed to the Reform Bill, this was to be expected ; nor could it be diminished by His Royal Highness's manner of life. Mingling little with public occasions ; avoiding rather than seeking the good-will which is to be (and we think very wisely) obtained by unbending to social and benevolent intercourse, where the patronage of exalted rank is most prized ; and despising the noisy voice of clamour, and the virulent attacks of calumny, too much to attempt to silence the one or refute the other, His Royal Highness has perhaps neglected and avoided easy means of obtaining an estimation different from that in which he is held by numbers who know him not. In his own circle he is very highly valued and esteemed. His birth-day, within one of his Royal Father's, whom he is said greatly to resemble in many prominent traits of character is almost a coincidence to warrant a fanciful theory, and tempt a belief in astrological science. If the early portion of his life, spent principally among military men, have tinged the remainder with less of affability than belonged to George the Third, and given it more of that retiring property which is often mistaken for haughtiness ; we shall find the balance in other sterling qualities.

His Royal Highness, we are informed, never forgets his old friends. To them he is always the same—kind, condescend-

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ing, and serviceable. Whatever may be thought of his political creed, whether approved or condemned, as opinion dictates ; it will be granted, that no man has evinced greater consistency and firmness throughout a lengthened, stormy, and trying epoch of thirty eventful years. And shall we not add an encomium upon his temper and forbearance? Who has been exposed to more provocation? Who has relied upon sense and principle so entirely, and calmly awaited to see if public judgment might reverse public prejudice? We know of no individual more praiseworthy in this respect. We despise the ever ready prosecutors, whose reputations cannot endure the filth cast by a senseless rabble, or better aimed by venal hands : he is a poor creature, whose reputation is not above a newspaper slander. "I am conscious what I am," is the genuine feeling of an upright and well-meaning mind ; and this sense is sufficient to support it, even under as many, and as bitter assaults as have disparaged the Duke of Cumberland. We read in the daily journals lately, that he had directed some obscure person to be prosecuted for reviving an old and atrocious libel—perhaps it was expedient, *pour encourager les autres*, (for they have been dead silent since ;) but for itself, it surely does not demand another motion.

Of such matters as these, it will not be expected that we should take any farther notice.

His Royal Highness is now sixty-one years of age, with all the appearance of a very strong man, many years younger. He is, indeed, remarkable in person for an active and athletic form. The loss of his eye is observable ; but in despite of this honorable accident, he is an excellent shot, and as bold and resolute a rider in the chase as the youngest and most dashing of our Meltonians. Out of "the field," also, his horsemanship is perfect ; and it is impossible to see any one more firm and graceful on the saddle. In other respects, health and good spirits seem to attend him. His time is spent in public concerns and private cheerfulness. His high station and ability make him the centre of a powerful political circle ; and the pauses of leisure are given to domestic enjoyment, and the cultivation of his son, for whose sake, we presume, the appropriate abode at Kew has chiefly been selected.

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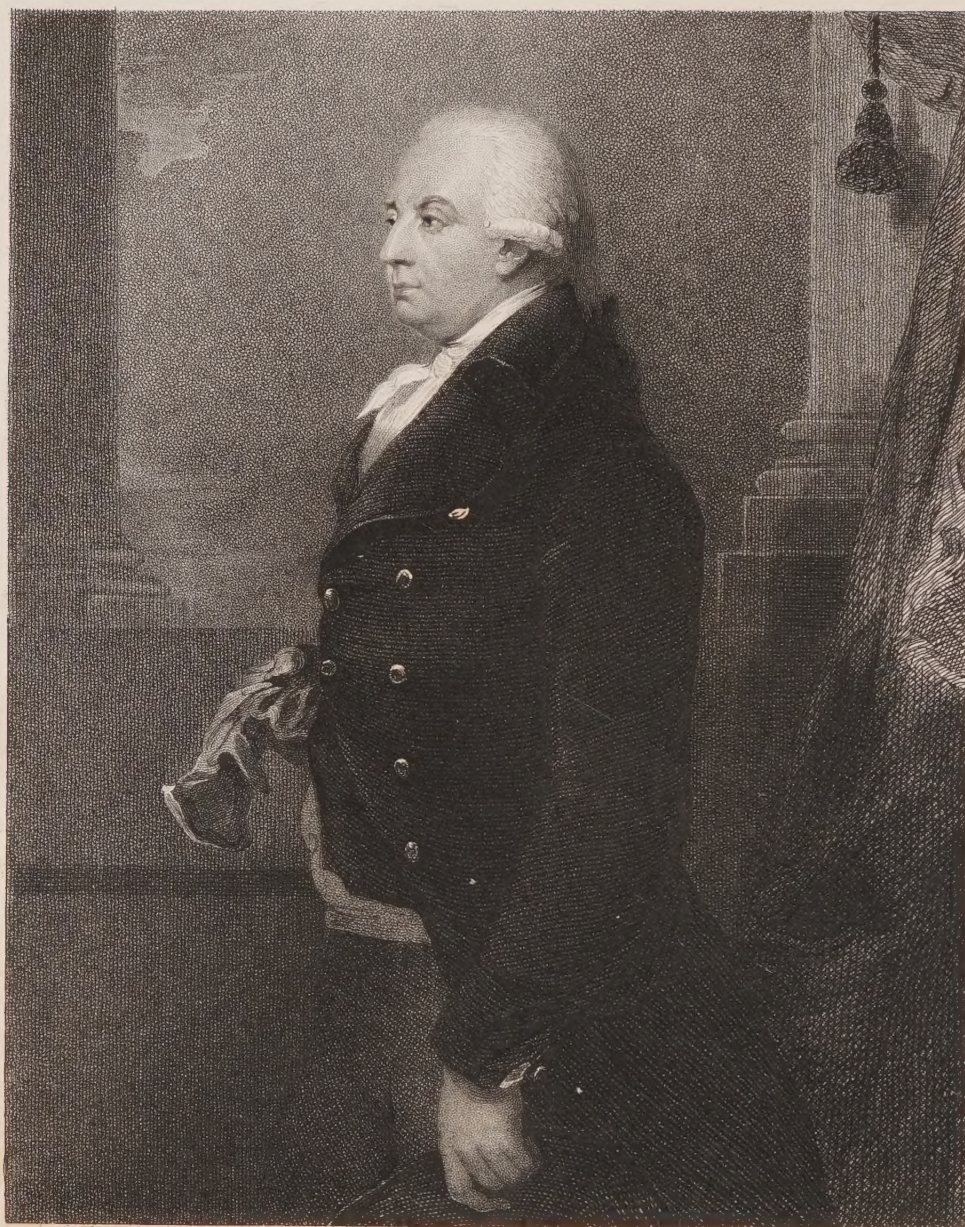
In the House of Peers, His Royal Highness speaks seldom and briefly; but what he says is observable for good sense and a plain exposition of his sentiments. His near relation to the throne, of course, adds weight to his opinions; and they have recently been more than once very sharply impugned by the opposite side, but in the issue explained with good temper and dignity, equally creditable to all parties.

We may here allude more particularly to the very impressive speech made by His Royal Highness in 1829; in which he declared, that it was impossible for him to continue to act with the Duke of Wellington, after the measures which His Grace had adopted with respect to the Roman Catholic question; and to the consequent formation of what has been designated the Ultra-Tory party, in opposition to the Duke of Wellington, at the head of which, comprehending as it certainly does some of the most high-minded, and, setting political opinions aside, some of the most estimable men in the upper ranks of the kingdom, His Royal Highness might be considered to stand.

This division, so favourable to the views of the Whig, opened the way to the sweeping measure of reform; which seemed to their opponents to go so far beyond the necessity of the case, that it produced the effect of re-uniting the Tories, in 1830, against that measure; and it is not too much to say, (all that we need say upon a point of extreme political difference,) that this re-union took place without loss of character or honor to either party.

As something like the Salic law applies to the kingdom of Hanover, the Duke of Cumberland is heir-presumptive to the crown of that country.

His Royal Highness is a Doctor of Civil Law, a Fellow of the Royal Society, Chancellor of the University of Dublin; a Field-Marshal in the Army, and President of the Board of General Officers, and of the Royal Naval Asylum, &c. &c. &c.



Painted by W. Hamilton, R. A.

Engraved by E. C. Wagstaff.

JOHN KER, DUKE OF ROXBURGHE, K.G. & K.T.

John Ker

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1652.

THE RIGHT HON. JOHN KER,
DUKE OF ROXBURGHE,

MARQUIS OF CESSFORD & BEAUMONT, EARL KER OF WAKEFIELD,
K.G. AND K.T.

&c. &c. &c.

OF this nobleman, so distinguished in his day for the refinement of his manners, his eminent literary taste and accomplishments, and his devoted loyalty to his Sovereign, we congratulate ourselves on having the means of writing a Memoir suited to this National Gallery; and especially as he was one who honored us by his notice very early in life, of which we have a pleasant remembrance left, and we are not aware of any biographical sketch of him having been given to the public.

The family of KER has been for many generations very famous in our border history. Two brothers, Ralph and John, originally from Normandy, but, we believe, more immediately from Lancashire, settled in the south of Scotland in the thirteenth century, and severally founded the houses of Fernihurst and Cessford: from the former of whom are descended the Kers, Marquisses of Lothian; and from the latter, the Kers, Dukes of Roxburghe.

After John of Cessford, a series of feudal chiefs occupied the fortalice, or tower, of that name, and the scene of many a mortal struggle, in raid and foray. On the southern side of the shire of Roxburghe, and situated so near to the English territory as to be one of the most exposed abodes in the Marches; the Kers, and their clan, like the Elliots, the Scotts, the Humes, the Armstrongs,

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and others, were all warriors of the hardest stamp, such as the immortal descendant of one of them, Sir Walter Scott, has so beautifully and faithfully sung in his *Border Minstrelsy*, and *Lay of the Last Minstrel*. With them, the meatless platter was no unfrequent dish ; and this signal that they must now to horse, and provide themselves with more where they might, was probably one of the most gratifying to their bold natures and lawless habits. But we glide down to more civilized times, when Robert Ker, the eleventh of this line, was elevated to the Scottish peerage, in the year 1600, as Lord Roxburghe, and in 1616 raised still higher, by the titles of Baron Ker of Cessford and Cavertoun, and Earl of Roxburghe.

In 1704, the possessor of the family honors was a Knight of the Garter. In 1707 he was raised to the dignity of Viscount Broxmouth, Earl of Kelso, Marquis of Cessford and Beaumont, and DUKE OF ROXBURGHE. And in 1722, the final stone was laid upon his elevation, by his being added to the British peerage, as Baron Ker and Earl of Wakefield.

During the period of which we have treated, the Kers formed alliances with many of the great families of Scotland—the Douglasses, the Drummonds, the Maitlands, the Hays, the Inneses ; and the honors falling frequently to female heirs, several of their husbands, as in the case of a Drummond of Perth, and an Innes of Innes, ultimately assumed the name of Ker, and their children succeeded to the titles.

One of these, of the mixed stock of Drummond and Ker, JOHN, the third Duke, is the subject of our Memoir. He was born in April, 1740, (being two years younger than George the Third,) and was son of the second Duke, by a daughter of Sir Roger Mostyn. He succeeded to the estates and titles on the death of his father, in 1755.

JOHN KER was educated at Eton, with Fox, the Duke of Bridgewater, and other boys afterwards celebrated in the annals of England. It is worthy of note, that the Duke of Bridgewater and he were nicknamed by their schoolmates the Two Poor Dukes ; and that the former acquired immense wealth by the introduction of canals, while the latter was little less fortunate by the introduction of turnip husbandry, which amazingly improved his estates, and increased his rental.

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His Grace, as was the custom of that period, after finishing his education, made the tour of the continent. Mr. Smith was his tutor, and the companion of his travels; and the Duke's attachment to him continued with unabated warmth to the end of his life. He was accustomed to read to him, and often to take his meals in his apartment; and at last he died in the house of his friend and patron.

But we must now follow our subject to Court, where he was long remarkable as one of the most graceful and elegant men of the time. It might have been a curious speculation to contrast, in the polished courtier, and the retired inhabitant of the library, the offspring of the fierce borderer of only a few generations back; and to have reasoned thence in favour of the cultivation of mind, which, out of the rude materials of which his ancestors were composed, had fashioned the perfect gentleman of a more enlightened period. His refined manners, and similarity of age, recommended him, perhaps as much as any individual in the higher circle of society, to the attention of our late beloved and venerated Sovereign; whose affection for him was continually displayed, and with whom he may be said to have lived on terms of cordial and friendly intimacy. And this condescension of the King was requited by his Grace with the utmost devotedness to the person and interests of his royal master: of which we have it in our power to relate a striking instance—one not unworthy of imitation in the political world.

His Majesty had, in early life, promised to bestow upon him the office of Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland; which happened to fall vacant at the time that Mr. Dundas (afterwards Lord Melville) directed the system of government, as applied to the northern portion of the empire. The Secretary accordingly went to the King, and requested the appointment for the Duke of Gordon; when His Majesty, remembering his promise, informed Mr. Dundas of it, and expressed his determination to give it to Roxburghe. But it is not always, perhaps not often, in our limited monarchy, that the King can have his own way; and Mr. Dundas respectfully represented, that it was necessary for the support of the ministry, to select the Duke of Gordon, and, besides that, the Duke of Roxburghe was now rich, and not in want of the post. Still, his Majesty, faithful to his word, resisted the

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proposed substitution ; and at length only consented to the Secretary's waiting upon his nominee, and explaining the circumstances to him. The result was, that His Grace expressed his warmest gratitude to his royal friend ; and his cordial happiness, that, in releasing him from his pledge, he was able to render a service to His Majesty's government. The King was loud in stating the sense he entertained of this disinterested sacrifice, and of the obligation he felt in consequence ; nor could his esteem be lessened in future years, when he could say of his noble and faithful servant, that "he was always glad to see him, for he never asked a favour !"

His Majesty's predilection and regard were shown at various times, as opportunity occurred. His Grace accepted the office of a Lord of the Bedchamber, out of pure personal attachment ; and he was afterwards Groom of the Stole. The high distinction of being installed a Knight of the Garter, and a Knight of the Thistle, was enhanced by the royal compliment of the King's presenting him with a jewel of both orders, which he himself had worn.

Thus esteemed and honored in the capital, His Grace in his own county, as Lord Lieutenant, was active and spirited in the discharge of his duties ; though his habits were more suited to quietude than to the bustle of public life. In the stirring and threatening times, when the principles of the French Revolution deeply infected a considerable portion of the population of Scotland, his patriotic exertions to allay the fever, and prevent the paroxysm, were equally ardent, judicious, and successful. The tranquillity of that part of the country was chiefly preserved in consequence of the temperate yet effective measures pursued by his Grace ; and the gentry and magistrates around. The volunteer system overawed disaffection ; and soon the good sense of the people, strengthened by events, triumphed over the delirium of the hour.

In calmer times, His Grace enjoyed the sports of fishing and shooting, during the summer and autumn, at his beautiful seat of Fleurs, near Kelso, where the union of the Tweed and Tiviot forms one of the loveliest landscapes in the island, enriched by the picturesque ruins of Kelso Abbey, and by the remains of Roxburghe Castle, the scene of so many historical recollections.

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In London, His Grace was distinguished by his peculiar love of literature, and by taking a lead in the collection of scarce and remarkable works. Much of his time was passed in his library, and we have seen a classed catalogue of his books, in two large volumes, which he had made with his own hand. His pursuits in this way induced an intimacy and friendship with the late respected Mr. George Nicol, His Majesty's bookseller, and one who, though in a private station, was honored with no small share of the King's familiar confidence. This worthy individual was in frequent attendance upon His Majesty, and continually assisted the Duke in making those acquisitions which so delightfully occupied his leisure, and were afterwards so well known by the extraordinary sale that took place at his death. Indeed, he might truly be said to be one of the three parties among whom many little kindnesses and good-humoured pleasantries were always afloat—the relaxations of rank, and of the few easy minutes which it is the destiny of the highest station to enjoy.

The preface to the Sale Catalogue of the Duke of Roxburghe's library notices some of the success which attended his sedulous attention to his favourite object; for which he often turned over the most obscure book-stalls, and wandered through the streets of London a literary Haroun Alraschid, as that sultan traversed Bagdad, incognito. "It would be endless," says the writer, "and to the intelligent unnecessary, to point out all the very rare books that will be found in this catalogue; particularly in those branches of literature in which the professor took delight. He idolized the talents of Shakspeare and Cervantes, and collected every thing that could illustrate their works. Early English literature, and the *Table Ronde*, were therefore great objects of his research; of the former, there are in this library, not only the rarest, but, in point of condition, the most beautiful specimens that exist; and every one knows the extreme difficulty of finding early English books in clean condition."

Among the rest, his Grace added a whole volume of ancient ballads to the volumes originally collected for the Earl of Oxford, and previously much increased by Major Pearson and Isaac Reed. But the Duke was not a mere gatherer, devoid of understanding; he was well informed in the nature of the treasures he amassed. His critical notes and emendations, his collations and remarks,

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show how diligently he read these productions; and particularly the old manuscripts, so troublesome to decipher, which he perused with uncommon accuracy. At the period of his death, his Grace was warmly engaged in collecting our dramatic authors, to add to his former stores of other descriptions; but we quote another passage from the preface:—

“ It seems proper to say, that there is one class of books in this catalogue, which were not purchased by the late possessor. They were collected early in the last century, when free-thinking was much the fashion. *William Postel, Giordano Bruno, or Benedict Spinosà*, could be no favourites with the late proprietor, who only valued philosophical writers in proportion as they improved the morals of mankind. It cannot escape observation, that in this library there are an uncommon quantity of trials of criminals, detections of witches, and other impostors. The Duke had a particular pleasure in exercising those discriminating powers which he so eminently possessed, in tracing out the mazes, by which the perverted ingenuity of the human mind often attempts to impose upon the credulity of its fellow-creatures.”

It may be remembered, that this celebrated library was sold, during forty-two days, in May, June, and July, 1812, and produced above £22,000. It was then that the famous bibliographical competition for the *Decamerone di Boccaccio** took place: it was bought by the Marquis Blandford at the enormous price of £2260, and is now in the possession of Earl Spencer, who paid £800 for it. We have at this time the marked catalogue of the sale before us; and note £351. 15s. for the *Mirroure of the World*, Caxton, 1480; £477. 15s. for the ballads to which we have alluded; £336, for Gower's *Confessio Amantis*, Caxton, 1493; £357, for Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, MS. on vellum; £493. 10s. for *Le Mystere de la Vengeance de Notre Seigneur J. Christ*, also MS. on vellum; another *Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye*, by Caxton, at Cologne, where he learned his profession, £1060. 10s.; the *Delphin Classics*, Paris, £504; and many publications, which brought sums of from £100 to £300.

* Folio, morocco gilt, first edition, Venice, Valdarfer, 1471, the same date as the first book printed by Caxton with a date, viz. the *Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye*, the first book printed in the English language.

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The name of “The Book Duke of Roxburgh,” will be handed down to later times, not merely by the dispersion of this extraordinary collection, but by being conferred upon a club, composed of noblemen and gentlemen, who partook of a like passion for the recovery and preservation of the remains of ancient letters. The Roxburghe Club still flourishes, though we doubt if the compliment would have been very welcome to him whose title it bears; for he was of a retiring character, and rather averse to any thing like public exhibition. Nor was this the effect of pride or haughtiness: His Grace, though of that aristocratic school which is designated as Old Tory, sought the shade, rather from a diffidence in his own abilities, and a modest estimate of himself, than from any other cause. His friends were sincerely attached to him; and, among them, we may mention the Earl of Upper Ossory, with whom a strong mutual regard united him throughout life.

His Grace died in 1804, and, as every reader of newspapers must be aware, under such circumstances in the signing and attesting of his will, as has led to constant litigation ever since. Seldom have the lawyers met with a richer harvest. The courts of Edinburgh and London have revelled in conflicting claims, and the House of Lords has been disturbed by never-ending appeals—*Ad hoc sub judice lis est*; and the expenses, already enormous, must yet be augmented, before the laws can decide which is black and which is white.

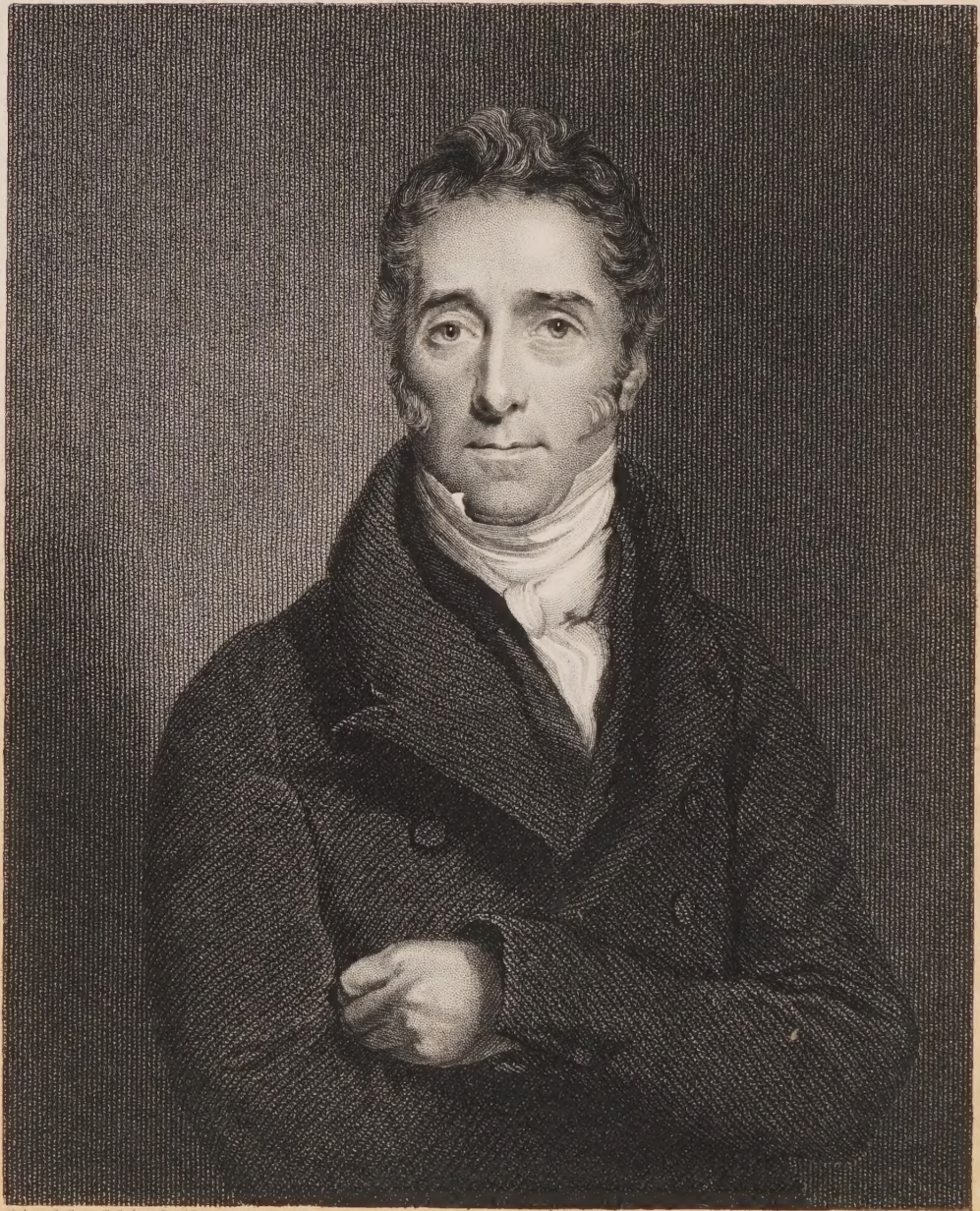
On his demise, never having married, his Grace's principal titles, and large and productive estates, devolved on William, seventh Lord Bellenden, who, dying without heirs, was succeeded by Sir James Innes. But the succession was previously contested during seven years, by Major-General Walter Ker, and the Right Honorable William Drummond; and only at vast cost decided, 11th May, 1812, in favour of Sir James, as descended from Lady Innes, the third daughter of Hary, Lord Ker, son of the first Earl of Roxburghe. Lord Bellenden was descended from the second Duke; General Ker claimed to be heir male of the first, and Mr. Drummond heir male of the second Earl, so that the issue turned on the construction of an entail, which gave the right to the female line.

It was likely that the heir should fail again, for the last Duke (Sir J. Innes) was considerably advanced in years, when, having

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no children, he married in 1807, his second lady, Harriet, daughter of Benjamin Charlewood, Esq. of Windlesham. Nor was it till after he had enjoyed the Dukedom four years, that his only son James-Henry was born, in 1816. He succeeded his father, July 19th, 1823, and now represents a noble race, possessed of great property and influence, and whose doings have not only figured for centuries in the romantic annals of the Scottish borders, but earned a distinguished place in the history of their country.

Of the minor, now nearly seventeen years of age, report speaks very highly, and we trust that he will long continue to adorn the proud name of Ker.



Painted by Colvin Smith.

Engraved by G. Parker.

FRANCIS JEFFREY, ESQ^{RE}

F. Jeffrey

FISHBURN, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

FRANCIS JEFFREY, ESQ. M.P.

LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND,

&c. &c. &c.

IF we give our page frequently to those claims of distinction which are connected with birth and rank, we have assuredly not less pleasure in devoting our pen to emblazon that aristocracy which is founded on talents and worth. And among the shining characters of our time, among the men whose labours have had a marked and considerable influence on the sphere in which they moved, among the ornaments of social life and literary exertion, we could with difficulty select a name wherewith to grace our national gallery more fitly than that of Francis Jeffrey.

This justly celebrated individual is the eldest son of the late Mr. George Jeffrey, one of the under clerks of the Court of Session in Scotland; and was born in the Lawn-market, the old town of Edinburgh, on the 23d of October, 1773,* so that he has now very nearly completed his 59th year. He received the rudiments of his education at the High School; and at the age of fourteen, was entered as a student at the University of Glasgow. Here he remained for four years, till 1791, when he removed to Oxford, and was admitted of Queen's College. Having com-

* A recent Edinburgh Journal says, that his birth-place was very near the spot where the celebrated David Hume is said also to have first seen the light, and adds the following anecdote:—"The house happened to take fire at the time when the future Lord Advocate was only about a year old; and in the hurry of saving other things, the child in the garret was for a long time forgotten. When it was almost too late, he was remembered, and an honest man, by trade a slater, volunteered his services in rescuing the infant from his perilous situation. With much difficulty, and no little danger, he was brought forth from the burning house, and delivered into the arms of his anxious friends. Thus was a life, which assuredly has been of some importance in Scottish literary and political history, preserved by the courage of a poor tradesman. It is pleasant to have it to record, that many years after this event, when Mr. Jeffrey had commenced his career at the bar, the poor slater, happening to get involved, by no misconduct of his own, in a ruinous series of legal troubles, applied for advice to Mr. J., who, in gratitude to his disinterested preserver, exerted himself in such a way as completely to extricate him in a very short time. We believe we may safely add, that this conduct on the part of the Lord Advocate is no more than what all who know him would expect from him under such circumstances.'

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pleted his studies, in which he always displayed uncommon quickness and ability, he returned to Edinburgh, and was called to the bar in 1795.

So full of promise was his early course, throughout, that his father was led to extend the usual bound of what might be deemed an excellent and thorough Scotch education, in order to procure for him those advantages which he felt convinced he would turn to a brilliant account. Nor have these paternal cares been unrewarded, these paternal hopes disappointed. The eminence which the father anticipated, the son has attained; and of a period when no inferior qualities can raise a man to eminence, he is one of the foremost in that rank in which it must have been his first ambition to aspire to fame.

The time at which Mr. Jeffrey entered upon busy life was one of new and strange excitement. Old and young were affected by the ideal doctrines which convulsed and altered the condition of Europe; whether for the better or the worse, it remains for coming years to prove. But it is not asserting too much to say, that especially for ardent and generous temperaments, the solution of the mighty problem at issue, upon a scale immeasurably larger than any to which it ever had been submitted before, must have possessed attractions almost irresistible. Mr. Jeffrey ranged himself on the popular side. In the societies which sprung up among the youth of Edinburgh, he actively engaged, and was one of the most conspicuous members of the Speculative Society, to which, in all our sketches of the eminent men of that period, whom the Scottish capital has turned out, we have had occasion to allude. With a Brougham, a Horner, and others of the same high class of intellect, he took his full share of the honors in that body, which, from its products, may be considered as one of the most remarkable schools for public life that ever sprung out of private association. In their transactions, Mr. Jeffrey was chiefly distinguished by brilliancy of imagination and felicity of expression; several of his compeers had greater depth and weight, but none excelled him in that species of talent which may be called conversational, inasmuch as its powers are more observable in the keenness, the acuteness, and the readiness of debate or dialogue, than in the formal deliverance of deliberated argument and set speech.

The same qualities which we have specified as pertaining to

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his early career, appear to have attended Mr. Jeffrey to the present hour. After being called to the bar, his success was by no means either rapid or great; and it has only been within the later part of his course, that his practice has been commensurate with his deserts. But the bar is a lottery. In the long run, the steady plodder is almost sure to advance himself, at least to fortune and consideration, if not to ermined eminence and rank; while the most gifted minds are often indebted to accident for the chance of proving their superiority, and, in default of such accident, are doomed to the common obscurity which hedges in the brightest as well as the dimmest aspirant. Mr. Jeffrey's abilities, as an advocate, are represented to us, by those who have enjoyed the opportunity of witnessing their exercise, to be of the first order. The extent of his legal knowledge, the foundation of all merited legal fame and supremacy, is very great; and to this he adds the happy art of illustrating his argument by the most persuasive eloquence. Prompt in detecting error, clear in stating his own plea, lucid in arrangement, sparkling with ready wit, and dangerous with satire, he is a potent adversary to be encountered in the courts where he is engaged. And this refers more particularly, perhaps, to those of Edinburgh, where tropes and figures, the singular accompaniments there of abstract metaphysical reasoning, are allowed and listened to in a manner which could hardly obtain audience at the English bar. The difference in the three divisions of the kingdom in this respect is curious. In Scotland they are, as we have stated, at once imaginative and metaphysical; in Ireland, figurative and humorous; in England, argumentative and dry. There are exceptions, of course, to all these rules; and you may find oratory in Scotland, law in Ireland, and drollery in England, but *exceptio probat regulam*; and the general aspect of the bar, in the different countries, sustains the opinion we have ventured to offer.

But be the different descriptions of the mass what they may, as an individual in his own circle, and in his native land, Mr. Jeffrey has so conducted himself as to win universal regard and esteem. He is much liked by his contemporaries and rivals in the forensic war; by the most opposite in politics, as well as by those united to him by similarity of sentiment; and a gratifying proof of this was afforded when he was unanimously elected

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to the dignity of Dean of Faculty, by the voices of his brethren. This office he relinquished, on being appointed Lord Advocate of Scotland, as the persons with whom he had acted for so many years came into authority, and the measures he had called for with so efficient a zeal were adopted by them. It was natural to require his aid in high official capacity, towards prosecuting the views of the party to which he belonged, to a successful issue. He was accordingly elected into parliament, and conducted the Scots Reform Bill through the House of Commons. We do not understand that he produced any extraordinary sensation in this theatre, the most peculiar and puzzling in which any person ever made an appearance. It is seldom, indeed, that men who have not been trained in it from their youth upward, succeed in conquering its forms and its temper so as to bear away great eclat; and very few who have entered it so late in life as Mr. Jeffrey, have found the way to impress their sense and talents, however eminent, upon that promiscuous assembly. Mr. Jeffrey, however, acquitted himself ably of his task; and while he satisfied his own side, provoked no hostility on the side of his opponents.

But, it is neither to the bar, nor to the senate, that we must look for the abiding reputation of the Lord Advocate—it must rest upon his literary character.

The Edinburgh Review, of which he was one of the original projectors, was commenced in 1802; and it cannot but be confessed to have made an epoch in our periodical literature. There had, no doubt, been several able works of this class published in preceding years; but certainly nothing which approached to the vigour and energy of this novelty, or aimed at objects so important. During the first year, we believe, the Reverend and very humorous Sydney Smith was the editor, but from that time till within the last two or three years, the management devolved on Mr. Jeffrey.

It would be easy for us to swell out this Memoir with extracts from some of the many popular papers which he is known to have contributed; but we hardly feel a right to disturb the *incognito* of anonymous publication. We will only mention, that his Essays on Phrenology and Vaccination, among a multitude of others, made a great noise when they appeared; and it cannot be questioned, that his own exertions, both in writing and editing,

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conducted in a material degree to the weight and celebrity which the Review obtained.

We are not so competent to venture an opinion upon Mr. Jeffrey's numerous and excellent productions, as if we had resided on the spot, and enjoyed better opportunities of ascertaining and distinguishing them. It is, perhaps, to be regretted, that the stir of our mighty Babel, here, prevents us from becoming so intimately acquainted as we might desire to be, with the literary performances of our contemporaries in other parts of the empire. But so it is; and we will merely hazard the remark, that Mr. Jeffrey's forte seems to lie in criticism. The bent of his faculties, and the structure of his intellect, appear to us peculiarly to fit him for the office in which he has displayed so much power. Not that we have subscribed to all his dicta, especially in his poetical canons, in which we deem the reviewer to have been unfortunate; nor that we think all his opinions unexceptionable; but, however much we may differ on points, we could not justly withhold from this work, as a whole, the praise of being one of the most able literary and political journals in the world.

The effects it has produced are of memorable interest; for not only has it asserted its own claim to pre-eminence, but it has elicited from imitation and competition a force and spirit equal to its own. Many instances of this might be cited, but we will content ourselves with referring generally to the better portion of the press, and to those writings, now so habitual to us, which have given it a fearful degree of power, for good or for evil.

The Lord Advocate has been twice married—first to Miss Wilson, in 1801, and secondly, in 1814, to Miss Wilkes, an American lady, and grand-niece of the celebrated patriot John Wilkes. By his friends and family he is cordially beloved; and, if honorable conduct, and a constant flow of kind-heartedness, deserve that felicity, the information we have sought and received convinces us that it is due to him. His manners are amiable and sprightly; he delights in, and is the delight of, female society; so that it might be fancied that the drawing-room, and the lively circle of accomplished women, and not the wrangling bar, the critical chair, or the imposing legislature, afforded the congenial scene and scope for the display of his brilliant talents. And we are told, that he does shine with no common lustre in the midst of

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these social enjoyments. In his own house, his hospitality is unbounded; and to hear the reports of strangers whom good fortune has made his guests, is enough to create an earnest desire to see this distinguished individual discharge the duties of the provident host, and season the treat with all the charms of his various and fertile genius.

In his person, Mr. Jeffrey is small and slight, being, if at all, very little taller than his celebrated friend Thomas Moore, who in many respects resembles him, and especially in vivacity, and the power of enlivening the social circle. Yet how unlike in their feelings for poetry! Moore, sensitive to the core of all its graces and beauties; Jeffrey, with all his sparkling imagination, if we may judge from his writings, more versed in its rhetorical art than sensible of its pathos and passion.

Mr. Jeffrey is plain in his dress, and quiet and unassuming in his manner; so that, except for an eye of doubtless signification, the common observer might pass him by as a common man. But the finer elements of our nature, so happily mixed in him, cannot long be concealed; and a short period suffices to exhibit in his true light, one of the foremost men of the age.

Among his early friends and associates, we may name the late lamented Mr. F. Horner; and the living Mr. Cockburn, a brother advocate; and Lord Moncrieff, raised from that station to the bench. Lord Brougham was also one of his youthful associates; and their mutual connexion with the Edinburgh Review, riveted their intimacy through succeeding years.

To conclude—we have again to express our fears that the imperfect knowledge we can obtain from the distance where Mr. Jeffrey has flourished, may have exposed us to errors in this sketch, and to a want of more minute particulars of his life; but we can fairly say, that we have inquired of persons of every way of thinking, and that the result of their unanimous testimony proves to us, that we could hardly exceed the bounds of prudence and justice, in pronouncing the highest eulogy upon the public and private character of this estimable individual.



Painted by H. Collett.

Engraved by J. Cochran.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS VICTORIA-MARY-LOUISA, DUCHESS OF KENT.

Victoria

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,
VICTORIA MARIA LOUISA,
DUCHESS OF KENT,
ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

THE illustrious object of our present memoir was the sixth and youngest child of Francis Duke of Saxe-Saalfield Cobourg; and was born 17th of August, 1786. At the early age of seventeen, a marriage, of political expediency, united her to Emich-Charles, Prince of Leiningen. Her admirable conduct, under circumstances of more than usual trial, was universally eulogized: entirely devoted to the education of her children,* she led a life of much seclusion till the death of her husband in 1814. She was then called to the Regency, and her administration made her equally popular and respected.

In 1818, Her Royal Highness espoused, secondly, Edward Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III. Contracted by free will and mutual preference, these nuptials gave a promise of domestic happiness, which was not disappointed. The ceremony first performed at Leiningen was repeated in England, where, however, their stay was brief. The state of the Duke's affairs was such as to require the strictest economy, and this he enforced with that determination which was so prominent a feature in his character. They fixed their residence at Amorbach, whose palace had been the previous home of the Duchess: but, naturally desirous that their child should be born in England, thither they returned in 1819; and on the 24th of the following May, the Princess Victoria was born at Kensington Palace. The health of Her Royal Highness having been much impaired by her confinement, it was decided that the winter

* Charles Frederick, the present Prince of Leiningen, and Anne Feodorowna.

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should be passed in Devonshire. The beautiful and salubrious town of Sidmouth was fixed upon for their residence. The Duke, who was fond of exercise, often walked in the environs, and one day returned home with wet feet; he neglected the proper precautions, remaining for some time playing with his little girl, whom he took from the nurse's arms. Symptoms of inflammation soon appeared: the disease rapidly increased; and His Royal Highness, after a short illness, expired in the prime of life, on the 23d of January, 1820. A strong feeling of sympathy was excited by his death: living in the greatest retirement, as much depending on their internal resources as any private family in the kingdom, and apparently so united; the loss sustained by the royal household, when the wife was left a widow, and the child an orphan, was such as had darkened many a home, and broken up many a happy circle. The virtues of private life have always met with the highest appreciation in England, and a popularity so purchased is assuredly its own reward. The position in which the relict of a Prince of the Blood remains, is usually one of no ordinary trial: separated from her own family, the inhabitant of a foreign land, with which her chief tie is broken, a more than ordinary degree of loneliness is added to her loss. The situation of the Duchess of Kent, however, must have been greatly alleviated by the presence of her brother, Prince Leopold of Saxe Cobourg, whose alliance with the lamented Princess Charlotte had been so popular a connexion with our nation. An important charge remained—the care of the infant Princess, heir-presumptive to the throne of Great Britain; a charge, indeed, of the highest responsibility, if we consider, for a moment, the influence which the character of the sovereign exercises over the destiny of a people, and that the character, if not formed, is swayed and modified by education. The Duchess's attention to her daughter has been unceasing; since her birth, she has never parted from her for a day. The health of the little Princess was at first a source of much maternal anxiety, its extreme delicacy requiring every precaution, which have been amply repaid by improved strength and appearance.

In 1829, the son of Her Royal Highness, Charles Frederick, Prince of Leiningen, married Maria, daughter of the late Count Maximilian of Klebelsberg. The Princess Anne Feodorowna

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resided with her mother in England, and in 1828 was united to Ernest-Christian-Charles, Prince of Hohenloe-Langenburg. The ceremony was performed at Kensington Palace, where the Duchess had apartments. Her changes of residence appear to have been dictated by a view to the benefit of the young Princess: Weymouth, Tunbridge Wells, Ramsgate, the Isle of Wight, situations excellently adapted for air and exercise, have been in turn places of resort: and the late summer has been passed in an excursion through Wales, where the royal party have been received with the most gratifying enthusiasm. They were present at the Eisteddfod, a fine spectacle for the young Princess; for a taste for the fine arts, which so eminently tend to civilize and to refine, cannot be too soon awakened in one, whose future patronage may do so much to improve and to encourage them. The Eisteddfod too has its fine historic associations with those old Britons, who left one of the most stubborn and protracted defences of liberty which history records, as a remembrance to their descendants. Till within the last year, or so, the habits of the Duchess of Kent were those of quiet seclusion; but since her daughter's advancing age required other education than the mere routine of book and task, and that her health has permitted a more extended scale of enjoyment, both Her Royal Highness and the Princess Victoria have been frequently seen in public. At Kensington, which has been the Duchess of Kent's fixed residence, she is warmly beloved, for there her charity has been equally extended and judicious, while a kind and affable manner ever increased the value of the donation. Among other acts of beneficence at Claremont, where her visits were frequent, is the foundation of a school for poor children, which both Her Highness and the youthful Princess constantly visited. Attention to the wants of others is the first duty of an exalted station, and it must be by personal care and knowledge that the duty of such attention can be fulfilled.

The only occasion on which the conduct of Her Royal Highness has been forced into public discussion, was in consequence of her non-attendance at the coronation of King William and Queen Adelaide. Of this, it was attempted to make a party handle; but the terms on which these royal personages have since met, shew that they, at least, do not entertain the sentiments imputed to them by struggling courtiers, or interested partisans.

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In politics, it is understood that Her Royal Highness is inclined towards the Tory, or, as it is now called, the Conservative body; but in this, as in private affairs, moderation and intelligence govern the illustrious Duchess.

This memoir is but brief—it is a compliment that it is so: for a few words suffice to record the events of a life past in the constant and quiet performance of duties, as an affectionate wife and most devoted mother. An anxious period is now before the Duchess of Kent; and we most sincerely hope, that in the virtues and prosperity of her child, she will reap the reward of her watchful attachment and undeviating care.



Painted by J. Moore.

Engraved by G. Parker.

JAMES HENRY MONK, D. D. LORD BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER.

J. H. Monk

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

THE RT. REV. JAMES-HENRY MONK, D.D.

LORD BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER.

OF the duties we have undertaken, those are clearly the most difficult which impose on us the biography of living personages. Though the subjects of our Memoirs are selected for some qualities publicly acknowledged, which necessarily presuppose the language of merited praise ; to bestow it on those who may witness it themselves, is painful alike to the author and the subjects of it. Yet we conceive we are conferring a public benefit, if not performing a public duty, when we recall to general notice or remembrance the actual steps by which our contemporaries have mounted to a high degree of elevation and responsibility. To trace the progress of eminent men to the dignities they fill in the several departments of church or state, is the surest way of trying the worth and working of those institutions which are established among us for the common good. Every instance of merit rewarded, and honors judiciously bestowed, swells the sum of the motives which bind the patriot to his native land ; for, in every such example, he beholds a new stimulus to exertion in the service of his country.

These remarks are not misapplied, in prefacing such materials as we have been able to collect on the subject of our present Memoir : a person who is indebted for whatever of prosperity or distinction he has attained, to his own meritorious exertions, and to the force of high character, unaided by the least influence of family, connexion, or interest. And, in addition to the many instances we have collected of men who have been raised to eminence by the encouragements of political, naval, and military glory, we have pleasure in now adding another to the list of merited rewards in that profession, which is yet recognised amongst us as the supreme patroness of learning, the authorised and effective protectress of the arts of peace.

The father of the present BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER was Charles Monk, an officer in the 45th Regiment, and youngest brother of the late Sir James Monk, Chief Justice of Montreal : who, having served several campaigns in North America, accompanied his regiment to England, towards the close of the Ame-

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rican war, when he married the daughter of the Rev. Joshua Waddington, Vicar of Harworth, in Nottinghamshire. The Bishop was the third offspring of this union. His father died while he was yet an infant, leaving him to the care of his mother, who is still living. He received the early part of his education at the grammar school of Norwich, in which city his mother resided; the Rev. Samuel Forster, D.D., the contemporary and successful rival of Gilbert Wakefield at the University of Cambridge, being then Master. Having passed through this seminary with much distinction, and become captain of the school at the age of fourteen, he was removed to the Charter House, as a boarder in the house of the late eminent master, Dr. Raine. With him he was a favourite pupil; and, after leaving school, enjoyed, in a high degree, the friendship and intimacy of his preceptor.

In the year 1800, Mr. Monk was admitted a pensioner of Trinity College, Cambridge, under the tuition of the late Rev. Thomas Jones, and deservedly celebrated tutor of that society. After a residence of two terms, he was elected a scholar of the college; and his proficiency in academical studies was further attested by his obtaining, at each of the annual examinations, the first place in the first class of his contemporaries, both in philosophy and classics. On taking the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in 1804, he was honored with a distinguished place among the wranglers of the year, and with one of the two Chancellor's medals given annually to the best proficient in classical learning. Finally, he was elected Fellow of Trinity College, on the 1st of October, 1805, the earliest period at which he could become a candidate for that honor.

Mr. Monk proceeded to the degree of Master of Arts in 1807; and, in October of the same year, an opportunity occurred of engaging his zeal and talent in the cause of academical education, by his appointment as Assistant Tutor of Trinity College. In this character, he commenced a course of classical lectures, which was continued during the whole of his residence in the University. The ability, scholarship, and judgment which they exhibited, and the interest which they excited, were speedily manifested in the marked success of those entrusted to his charge. By introducing a greater variety and extent into the College studies, giving new encouragement to composition, and assisting

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the progress of able and deserving students, by constant personal direction and advice, he infused a fresh spirit into his lecture-room, the fruits of which were not confined to the College examinations, where the great majority of the successful candidates for honors were every year found to be those who had attended his lectures: but also in the public contests of the University, which are open alike to the students of all the colleges, this very remarkable fact is to be noticed, that the greatest part of the classical honors awarded, during the fifteen years of Mr. Monk's tuition in Trinity, were gained by his pupils.

The sudden death of Professor Porson, in the latter end of 1808, vacated the Greek chair in the University of Cambridge. To succeed him was a natural object of ambition to several eminent scholars; it being a station which the celebrity of the late professor rendered one of the most enviable literary distinctions in Europe. Nothing, however, but the authority and persuasion of Mr. Monk's seniors could induce him to become a candidate; but, when his name appeared, and a majority of the seven electors had declared in his favour, his rivals withdrew from the competition: and, after delivering in the public schools, as a probationary exercise, a Latin Dissertation upon *Æschylus*, he was elected Regius Professor of Greek in his twenty-fifth year.

The manner in which the young professor acquitted himself in his new office, justified the choice of the electors. The influence acquired by his reputation in his own College, now confirmed and extended by the opportunities of a more public station, was directed to stimulate still more the awakening energies of the University.

It will not be denied, by any one acquainted with Cambridge during the last twenty or thirty years, that within that period an increased activity has been in operation, not surpassed in real progress, though perhaps challenging less observation, by any advances which have been made elsewhere in this marching age: an activity which may be seen both in the renewed vigour of moral discipline; increased severity in examining the qualifications of candidates for honors; great extension both as to depth of research and the number of the subjects submitted to their inquiry; the introduction of many popular branches of study, in addition to those of a severer and more abstract nature, which used to

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monopolize the attention of the students; the illustration, by practical and experimental lectures, of most of those departments of science which admit of it; and, most of all, in the diminished number of idlers, caused by the increased difficulty of the qualifications required for the attainment of the smallest academical distinction. We trust it will not be considered invidious if we assign a great share in the merit of this improvement, first, to the liberal system of Trinity College, in which the competition for rewards and honors is not limited by any of the local or partial qualifications, which, in most other societies, till lately, interfered with the exact order of merit; and secondly, to the zeal with which certain individuals have successfully laboured, to extend that principle of equal and unrestricted competition to the general distinctions awarded by the University itself.

Few indeed, except those who have participated in, or have witnessed at least, the soul-stirring contests of our academic youth, under the excitement of that open competition to which we allude, can properly appreciate the effects produced by it, not only upon those who may hope to be successful, where success is necessarily limited to a few, but also by the reflex power of sympathy and example upon their less gifted, or less fortunate contemporaries: few, therefore, understand the debt of gratitude due to those who have devoted their best energies to extend the operation of this mighty engine of academic education. It is not detracting from the just praise of others, who have been, in their respective departments, fellow-labourers in this good work, to affirm, that probably to no one living is due so much of the merit of increased attention to classical studies in Cambridge, as to the individual whose career we are now attempting to describe.

Being by virtue of his office a permanent examiner for the chief classical prizes in the University, he availed himself of that advantage, as we have observed, to extend the subjects of study, and to raise (as the phrase is) the tone of examination; and, by a result which could only be anticipated by those who had rightly estimated the generous feelings of youth, causing an actual increase in the number of competitors, by the very means which increased the difficulty of the competition. A volume was published at the University Press in 1822, containing the Question Papers set by Professor

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Monk in various examinations, which manifestly presuppose a different kind of preparation in the candidates from what had been expected of them before.

In 1809, Professor Monk was ordained deacon, and in the following year priest, by the Bishop of Bristol, Master of the College: and two years afterwards was appointed one of the King's Preachers at Whitehall; the performance of which duty, we believe, first introduced him to the favourable notice of Lord Liverpool.

His earliest publication, as far as we are aware, was an edition of the *Hippolytus* of Euripides, in the year 1811. The circumstance of Professor Porson's having published four of the tragedies of that poet, probably induced him to make this the field of his first critical undertaking. By education and judgment he was attached to the Porsonian school; and the station he now held may be presumed to have confirmed that bias. It was, however, his object to give the works of the Attic tragedian in a form more generally useful to the student, by combining with a pure exhibition of the text, (in which labour he avows himself a devoted and enthusiastic follower of his great predecessor,) notes explanatory and illustrative of the more obscure and difficult parts of his author. That Porson had neglected this more humble, but highly important and useful part of his critical function, has been frequently lamented by scholars;* and is not the less to be regretted, because it seems to have resulted from the irregularity of his habits, rather than from any doubt of its necessity. The success of this first attempt of Mr. Monk, as a critical editor, was manifested by the early demand for a second edition of his *Hippolytus*; and still more by the work having been frequently reprinted since, both in England and on the continent.

In the preface to the first edition, the editor paid an affectionate and well-merited compliment to his friend Mr. Blomfield, (now Bishop of London,) who had recently distinguished himself by an edition of one of the plays of *Æschylus*: and in conjunction with the same friend, he printed in the following year, at the University Press, a volume of the remains of Professor Porson, under the title of *Ricardi Porsoni Adversaria*, being a collection of the notes of that illustrious scholar, scattered among his loose papers, and on the margins of his books, which had been purchased

* See Dobree. *Prælectio*, p. 6.

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after his death by Trinity College: an undertaking which, considering the difficulty of selecting from a large mass of materials, indigested and without arrangement, and the expectations excited at once by the fame of the author, and the reputation of the society under whose auspices the publication was announced, must have demanded very great labour, as well as much discrimination and extensive scholarship. The vulgar are accustomed to talk slightingly of the *pioneers*, as they are called, *of literature*; but no one was ever known to undervalue these labours, or the rare accomplishments necessary to their adequate execution, who had once acquired the capacity of appreciating them; and none will disparage the conquests of criticism, who are aware of the qualifications requisite, even for the sifting and arranging of the fugitive remains of a great scholar, though the very dust of his writings (as was said of Pearson) be gold.

In 1813, Mr. Monk set on foot a publication, which issued in numbers from the University press, entitled *Museum Criticum*, or *Cambridge Classical Researches*. His coadjutors in this work were the Rev. C. J. Blomfield of Trinity College, Mr. John Kaye of Christ's, Mr. Thomas Rennell of King's, and Mr. E. V. Blomfield of Emmanuel, of whom the first two are now distinguished members of the episcopal bench, while the remaining two have been prematurely snatched from the service of the church and of literature, which they promised to uphold and adorn. The *Museum Criticum* was continued through eight numbers, till the removal of its principal contributors, and especially of its editor, to more elevated duties: but it had effected the twofold object of keeping in activity a literary party at Cambridge, and of securing to the world a variety of detached and otherwise fugitive pieces of much use and interest to learning. The merit of this publication is best evidenced by the fact of a second edition having been called for, a circumstance unusual with periodical works; and its contents continue to be constantly referred to as authority in the published works of English and Continental scholars.*

* A publication, which may in some sort be considered as a continuation of this work, has been recently undertaken at Cambridge, and two numbers have been already published, under the title of *Museum Philologicum*. As it is under the management of persons well known in literature, and receives the contributions, ascertained by their initials, of nearly all the first and most rising scholars of this country, as well as communications, direct or indirect, from some of the great continental scholars, it cannot fail to keep the promise already given in the execution of these early numbers, of being a distinguished and important acquisition to the philological literature of this country.

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In 1815, Professor Monk was appointed one of the Tutors of Trinity College; and shortly after he published the *Alcestis* of Euripides on the same plan as the *Hippolytus*. These two publications have passed through four editions in England, besides various reprints at Leipsic, and other places on the Continent. It was understood in the University that the editor was prevented from proceeding with the remainder of the tragedies of Euripides by the injury which his eyes had received from his critical labours, so peculiarly trying to that organ.

In 1818, Professor Monk appeared in a new character, as a controversialist. The late President of the Linnean Society, Sir James Edward Smith, had formed the idea of succeeding to the Botanical Professorship at Cambridge, which was expected to be soon vacant by the death of Professor Martin, and had undertaken to give a course of lectures in the University, with the view of getting early possession of the field. As this gentleman was not educated at the university, in which it has been since proved there was no want of men well qualified to fill that department of science, and as, moreover, he was a dissenter from the church, this scheme, independently of other objections, was resisted by most of the tutors of colleges, as not only an uncalled-for departure from accustomed practice, but, still more, as having an evident tendency to subvert that connexion between the university and the church, to which the former is bound by the conditions of its existence. Sir James Smith was therefore compelled to abandon his scheme; in consequence of which, he published a pamphlet, setting forth his own scientific claims, and condemning the conduct of his opponents in terms not remarkable for moderation, and exhibiting very erroneous views of the questions really at issue. The defence of the academical body was immediately taken up by Professor Monk, in a pamphlet entitled "*Vindication of the University of Cambridge*," in which, besides correcting the mistakes of his adversary, he placed the matter in dispute upon its true grounds, availing himself of his intimate acquaintance with the past history and real interests of the University. This pamphlet excited much attention in the world, as well as at Cambridge. A second edition was immediately called for; and when the author, in a spirited and caustic appendix, had replied to a rejoinder which Sir James published after nearly a year's

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silence, and in which he exhibited much mortification and resentment, it seemed to be generally allowed, even by some who were personally favourable to Sir James's pretensions, that the Greek Professor had set the question at rest in a triumphant and decisive manner.

An important service was rendered by Professor Monk to the University, by the unwearied zeal and spirit with which he contrived to advocate, during the whole of his academical life, the establishment of an examination, and a scale of honors for classical learning, upon a plan corresponding with that which has so long existed in the department of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. For a long time, great opposition was made to this scheme, principally, we believe, from an apprehension, that such a competition might injure the philosophical reputation of the University. But, in the beginning of 1822, he published a pamphlet upon the subject, in the form of a "Letter to John, Lord Bishop of Bristol," in which the arguments for the institution of a Classical Tripos were placed in so strong a light, and the fallacy of the objections so satisfactorily exposed, that a material change was effected in the sentiments of the senate upon the subject. A few months after the publication, a plan, corresponding with that recommended in the pamphlet, was proposed to the University, and was voted in the senate house by a considerable majority. The success of the scheme, during the nine or ten years in which it has been in operation, has been such as fully to sanction, by the test of experience, all the favourable anticipations of its advocate.

As a syndic of the University press, Professor Monk was assiduous and zealous in his attention to the business and the interests of that establishment. It is understood to have been at his suggestion, that the committee of noblemen and gentlemen, who had the management of a fund for some public memorial to the honor of Mr. Pitt, determined on the scheme of erecting a new building at Cambridge, under the name of the "Pitt Press," which should be the means of perpetually connecting the service and literature of his University, with the great statesman, who was her favourite scholar and representative.

On the death of Dr. Isaac Milner, Dean of Carlisle, President of Queen's College, a difficulty arose as to the validity of the election of his successor; and as, in case of that election being

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set aside, the appointment was understood to lapse to the crown, a general expectation prevailed in the university, that it would be conferred upon the Greek Professor. This expectation, however, was disappointed by the election of the President being, on an appeal to the Lord Chancellor, confirmed: but the death of Dr. Kipling, Dean of Peterborough, in the beginning of the year 1822, afforded an opportunity of distinguishing Mr. Monk with a mark of the royal favour, by his appointment to the vacant Deanery. At the same time he was admitted to the degree of Doctor of Divinity by mandate, not being of sufficient standing to proceed to it in the regular way. In consequence of this appointment, he resigned the Greek Professorship in the May of the following year, and was succeeded by the late lamented Professor Dobree, who, in his *Prælectio*, or inaugural speech, expressed his feelings, and that of the University, upon the merits of his predecessor, in handsome and appropriate terms.

A new course of life was now opened to Dr. Monk, to which, however different from that which had marked his previous career, he adapted himself with the facility of a mind ever conscious of responsibility. Soon after his last appointment, namely, in Sept. 1822, he had married Jane, daughter of the Rev. Hugh Hughes, by whom he has now four children: and from the multifarious and busy avocations of a college life, he retired to his Deanery; not as a scene of indolent enjoyment, but one which, like every public station, is sure to furnish a mind that looks out for them with opportunities of self-rewarding engagement and active usefulness. The occupations to which, among others of a less public character, he principally devoted his time during the eight years he remained at Peterborough, were, the repairing and beautifying the noble fabric over which he found himself placed in charge, and the completion of a literary work for which he had been collecting materials during his residence at Cambridge, though the interruptions of his critical labours and official duties there, had hitherto prevented his arranging and maturing them; a work which was just published in time to bear on its title-page the name under which the author had been occupied in its preparation, before he was unexpectedly invested with a higher title, and summoned to graver and more important duties.

We allude of course to the Life of Bentley. It cannot be expected of us, nor would it be compatible with the limits of our

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design, to give any very detailed account of this publication ; a work which is now before our readers, and which, describing as it does, in a familiar and pleasing stile, with a scholar-like spirit, and an impartiality beyond all praise, the public and private life of one of the most gifted and prominent personages this country ever produced, as well as the first scholar of his age, necessarily involves, with much most curious matter personal to himself and the learned body whose fortunes he so long and singularly controled, much also of the political and literary history of his times. Considering the gigantic powers of Bentley, and his eminent services to religion and literature, it is matter of surprise that his life should not have been before undertaken by a worthy hand. But, besides the difficulty of finding an individual qualified by the acquirements and the enthusiasm of scholarship to be the biographer of the prince of scholars, and, by his position in society, as well as habits of diligence and research, to have access to, as well as to handle with fidelity, the existing materials for such a work, there were two obstacles to its satisfactory execution, which may diminish our surprise at its having been so long delayed. The one was the scattered state of those materials, and the want of some which, now that they have been discovered, appear absolutely indispensable to the just exhibition of the merits and character of Bentley, and those with whom he was involved ; the other was to be found in the reluctance, so natural to honorable minds, to undertake the life of a great man, in whose character, illustrious by so many and so unexampled accomplishments, the impartial historian must expect to meet with so much to disapprove or condemn.

It is not every one that has the courage, nor is every one qualified, to disregard the censures of those who ‘condemn all attempts to record the errors and frailties of illustrious individuals, and would wish biography to be employed upon those subjects only which can be proposed as models for imitation ;’ to tread, that is to say, the delicate ground of personal history, in conformity with the principle, that ‘the discovery of truth is paramount to all other considerations, and that an important and useful moral may be drawn from the failings of persons gifted with high intellectual endowments.’* That the individual from whom we quote this passage was qualified for this part of his

* See Bishop Monk’s Life of Bentley. Preface, p. ix.

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office, and has executed it in consistency with these sentiments, we appeal to the work itself to prove. The opportunities, moreover, presented by a long residence in that college over which Bentley presided for above forty stormy and eventful years, and by his intimacy with all the older and leading persons then in the university, who might be considered the last depositaries of authentic tradition on the subject, and to whom his official position gave him more than ordinary facilities of access, in addition to a familiar acquaintance with the history, laws, and practice of the university, had not been neglected by Dr. Monk: and the encouragement thus afforded to him for undertaking a task which he represents himself as having long desired to see in the hands of some competent person, was increased by the accidental discovery, a short time before he left college, of two new and important sources of information which were fortunately placed in his possession, and without which a full elucidation of the most curious and intricate portion of Bentley's history would have remained for ever impracticable.

The other undertaking to which we have referred, though posterior in its commencement to that we have just described, kept pace with it in execution, and was nearly simultaneous in its completion. The Cathedral of Peterborough, remarkable among the ecclesiastical fabricks of this country for the beauty of its proportions, the purity as well as variety of the styles of which it furnishes examples, and its general effect, had suffered more severely than them all in the civil and religious conflicts of the seventeenth century. In the year 1643, Peterborough was occupied for a fortnight by two regiments of the parliamentary troops, commanded by Colonel Cromwell, afterwards the Protector, who broke all the windows of painted glass in the cathedral, defaced all the monuments, destroyed the beautiful stone screen called the High Altar, the organ, and the rest of the choir. The church was afterwards used as a rope manufactory. At the Restoration, it of course returned to its proper use; but the injury had been too extensive to admit of any thing at that time beyond making the choir fit for the purpose of worship, by furnishing it with a ceiling taken from the Lady Chapel, which was in a state of ruin that did not admit of repair. It was not till after an interval of seventy years, that this state of desolation was exchanged for one of more

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decency and comfort, by the erection of a choir enclosed by a homely woodwork, very unsuitable to the majesty of the temple in which it was contained. But even this effort not only exhausted the utmost resources of the endowment, but brought on the establishment a debt which long continued to press upon it severely. It was reserved for the subject of this Memoir to be the instrument of restoring the venerable pile, after one hundred years of this condition of comparative meanness and neglect, to an integrity and splendour surpassing in some respects even its ancient magnificence. During the first four years of his presidency, by daily and unceasing exertions, the decays and dilapidations produced by the elements and time, from which scarcely any portion of the building had escaped, were substantially repaired; and the neglected and unsightly grounds encircling it were converted into that rural and graceful precinct which now adorns the approaches; and then was undertaken the beautiful interior, although the funds of the church were more than exhausted in the indispensable restorations already detailed.

But, as a design so far beyond all anticipation had been accomplished, principally by a liberal and judicious management of the endowments of the cathedral, so they who presided over it, now that these means were exhausted, were encouraged to appeal to the public with the argument of their previous success—That they had even “beyond their power” done so much, was a good reason why they should be enabled to do more. The appeal of the Dean and Chapter, backed by subscriptions of munificent liberality, collectively and individually, from themselves, was answered by the public, but especially by the inhabitants, in such a way, that above £6000 was speedily collected, out of which the expense of the work was defrayed.

Between these two undertakings, eight years were spent at Peterborough in a manner which left the Dean little room for further wishes. The literary work, on which he had bestowed so much successful labour, was about to issue from the press—the splendid edifice was restored under his charge, and its interior improvements, more especially his own work, were approaching their completion—when he received the announcement of his nomination to the Episcopal Bench. This appointment was altogether unlooked for by himself; it was uninfluenced by

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any interest or powerful connexion, and was an unsolicited tribute to his character. He was consecrated Bishop of Gloucester at Lambeth Palace on Sunday the 11th of July, 1830. Since that period, he has resided constantly on his see, excepting those times when public business has required his attendance in the House of Lords ; and, in the last debate on the reform bill he spoke at considerable length against the measure, objecting to it chiefly on account of the instability with which it was likely to affect our political and social institutions, the encouragement it would hold out to continued agitation, and the uncertainty of the consequences to which it might be expected to lead. The exordium of this speech, in which his Lordship replied in highly spirited and indignant language to the remarkable attack made on the clergy of the Church of England by the Earl of Shrewsbury, and appealed to history for proof of her services in the cause of civil and religious liberty, was received with applause by the House, and has been since gratefully acknowledged by some bodies of the clergy. Notwithstanding his opposition to the general principle of the bill, the Bishop has always professed himself a zealous friend to the reformation of abuses in our institutions, and is known to have expressed his intention, after the bill had passed the second reading, to vote for the disfranchisement of the decayed boroughs, and the enfranchisement of the large towns. The events which followed Lord Lyndhurst's motion deprived him of the opportunity of doing so. In the administration of his own diocese, however, he has already given proofs of his desire to employ all the means in his power for giving efficiency and usefulness to the ministry of the church. His attention has been particularly devoted to the remedy of those inconveniences which were most to be anticipated in a poor diocese—the securing the presence of a resident minister in every parish, and the improvement of the condition of the curates and poorer clergy. To this end, he has lately in his Primary Charge declared his intention (an intention on which he had previously begun to act) of devoting a tenth part of the revenue of his own see exclusively to the augmentation of the small livings. By this munificent appropriation, he may expect to secure to many important parishes the undivided services of a resident clergyman. His Lordship has also from the first directed his attention very

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particularly to the examination of candidates for orders ; and in the Charge we have just referred to, has expressed his intention of requiring proof of a more rigorous preparation, and more extensive acquirements, than have been generally understood to be a sufficient qualification for the Christian ministry.

Besides the works to which we have already adverted, Dr. Monk published a Sermon preached at the Commemoration of Benefactors in the Chapel of Trinity College in 1817 ; a Sermon delivered before the Governors of the Trinity House in 1822 ; the Commencement Sermon before the University of Cambridge in 1822, in which he recommended an increased attention to theological studies, as a principal and original object of academical endowments ; a Sermon preached at the Festival of the Sons of the Clergy in 1825 ; another for the Charity Schools of the Metropolis, preached at St. Paul's in 1830 ; and that delivered at the re-opening of Peterborough Cathedral in 1831. At the assembling of the new Parliament in 1826, he was nominated to preach the Concio, or Latin Sermon, and was afterwards chosen Prolocutor of the Lower House of Convocation : the speech delivered by him in this capacity in the Jerusalem Chamber is printed along with the Concio. At the Grand Commemoration at Oxford in July 1831, the Bishop of Gloucester was admitted to the degree of D.D. in that university ; and the marks of approbation with which his presentation was accompanied were a spontaneous token of respect to his literary character. Perhaps we might compare with it another, which will be long remembered at Peterborough, when the inhabitants testified their regard for him, and their sense of his public character, by a farewell entertainment given in his honor. It may safely be expected that the sense of public duty which earned the kind opinion of the University of Cambridge, and of the citizens of Peterborough, will not be less actively employed in the situation of higher responsibility in which he is now placed ; and that one to whom so much of the stimulus and spirit is due, by which Cambridge has been lately distinguished, and of whom it has been remarked, that "all the nine persons engaged officially in the tuition of Trinity College had been his pupils," will exhibit less zeal and judgment in a situation conferring so much influence on the fortunes and usefulness of the Church.



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P. R. A.

Engraved by G. Adcock.

THE RT HON^{BLE} ROBERT STEWART, MARQUESS OF LONDONDERRY.

Londonderry

FISHER SON. & CO LONDON. 1832.

THE RIGHT HON.

ROBERT STEWART, K.G.

MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY,

ETC. ETC. ETC.

WITH, perhaps, hardly two exceptions, there is not an individual biography connected with our time, which, when it shall be fully and authentically written from accurate private information and official documents, will throw more light upon the history of Europe than that of the late Marquis of Londonderry. From early life intimately associated with the most secret and important political transactions, the Union with Ireland bore witness to his exertions as a statesman at home; and in later years, all the great affairs in which the country was engaged with the Continent, convulsed and torn by a stupendous war, were mainly influenced by his spirit and direction. Our limited sketch can but faintly illustrate a life passed in so extraordinary an era, and so deeply involved in its mighty events.

The family of STEWART is of Scottish origin, and of high rank and antiquity. Sir William Stewart of Garlies was the common ancestor of the Earls of Galloway, and also of the younger branch settled in Ireland, by King James the First, upon estates granted to John Stewart of Ballylaun Castle, in the County of Donegal. The late MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY was great-great-great-grandson of this gentleman, and grandson of Alexander Stewart of Mount-Stewart, Downshire, who married Mary,

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daughter of Alderman Cowan of Londonderry, and represented that city in Parliament. Robert Stewart, his son, was member for the County of Downe, and a Privy Counsellor; and was raised to the Irish peerage, as Baron Stewart, in November, 1789. His Lordship was subsequently created Viscount Castlereagh in October 1795, Earl of Londonderry in August 1796, and Marquis of Londonderry in January 1816. He married first Sarah-Frances, second daughter of Francis Marquis of Hertford, by whom he had Robert, his successor; and secondly Frances daughter of the first Earl Camden, by whom he had a family of one son, the present Marquis, and seven daughters, all of whom married, but of whom several are since dead. The Marquis himself died on the 8th of April, 1821, and was succeeded by the subject of our Memoir, born July 18th, 1769, and already distinguished in politics, and the highest offices, by the title of Viscount Castlereagh.

LORD CASTLEREAGH was educated at Armagh, under the tuition of Archdeacon Hurrock; and at the age of seventeen was entered of St. John's College, Cambridge. Having completed his studies, he made the grand tour of the Continent; and on his return, entered at once with ardour upon the political arena. No sooner had he attained his majority, than he stood a fierce contest for the representation of the County of Downe, in which his father's principal estates were situated, and succeeded in attaining his object, though, it was stated, at an expense of upwards of thirty thousand pounds. At this period he pledged himself to support the cause of parliamentary reform, and was consequently a popular candidate; but how far he carried the general principle has not been ascertained beyond his own declaration, that the concession of the right of voting to Roman Catholics, in the Parliament of Dublin, was the ultimate extent of his views.

On entering the Irish House of Commons, he immediately took a prominent share in the debates; and his first speech in favour of the right of Ireland to trade with the East Indies, notwithstanding the monopoly of the Company, was hailed by his party as the most promising effort of a young but able auxiliary. He continued for several sessions to act with the opposition; yet not with the zeal of a very strenuous and decided enemy to the Court. At length a crisis came, and when government resolved to put

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down sedition and rebellion in the country by force of arms, Lord Castlereagh ranged himself on its side with all his energy and power.

The Earl of Westmorland having succeeded the Marquis of Buckingham as Viceroy, Ireland became the theatre of the most violent party struggles and contention: and, though partially tranquillized for a moment under the ensuing Viceroyalty of Lord Fitzwilliam; on his recall, a re-action took place of a still more desperate and deplorable character. The rebellion broke out, and horrors appalling to humanity desolated the unhappy land.

Earl Camden, the new viceroy, and Mr. Pelham, his secretary, were sorely oppressed by the distractions which surrounded them; and the latter soon returned to England in disgust. This unenviable post was given to Lord Castlereagh in 1797; from which period, to the Union, the difficult administration of Irish affairs was chiefly entrusted to his firmness and judgment. Under the painful circumstances of the country, the cruelties and bloodshed of maddened factions, the barbarities of vengeance and retaliation, the murderous deeds of insurrection, and the inflictions of the stern exercise of power, it was impossible that he, who was the organ of authority, should escape without provoking a more than common portion of calumny and hatred. The arrival of Lord Cornwallis with a sufficient military force to put an end to the dreadful strife, hardly allayed the outcry against the noble Secretary, for conniving, as was loudly asserted, at the atrocities of the Orangists in torturing rebels; but, after the stormy passions of the day had passed by, it has been generally admitted that no blame could justly be imputed to Lord Castlereagh on this ground. No distinct charge was ever brought against him; he was simply the medium of government, and he possessed not the means of stopping the fury which vented itself on both sides, in acts disgraceful to human nature.

The most prominent occasion on which these imputations were brought into public discussion, was in a debate on the state of the nation in the House of Commons, at the close of the session of 1817, when Sir Francis Burdett alluded to the condition of Ireland, and brought forward an affidavit sworn by one John Revey, who described himself as a sufferer in 1798, and glowingly painted the atrocities committed. Mr. Brougham, in the course of his

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speech, having insinuated that the noble Secretary was privy to some of these deeds of shame, his Lordship vehemently repelled the attack, as false and malignant, and dared his accusers to impeach him, as they ought long ago to have done, had he been guilty of such an offence, instead of blackening his fame by sidewind libel and allegation. He declared the imputations to be abhorrent to his nature, and that he treated their authors with contempt. In a subsequent speech, Mr. Canning finely vindicated the character of his noble colleague, against the inventions of pardoned traitors, incendiaries, and wretches, who could not forgive the crime of having been forgiven.

The Union followed close upon the extinction of the rebellion; and, in carrying that measure, Lord Castlereagh also exposed himself conspicuously to the enmity of its opponents.

But we must glance back on a few years, during which his Lordship had become better known to the English public, by his appearance on this side of the Channel. The year 1795 was a memorable epocha in our national history. Already we were at war with nearly all the world in arms; and at home, while scarcity soured the people, sedition and conspiracy threatened the very existence of the state. The trials of the members of the Corresponding Society agitated the popular mind; the King was assailed in the streets of the capital; and that military meteor, Napoleon Buonaparte, began to ascend above the horizon in his brilliant and wonderful course. At this period, his future rival in politics for a quarter of a century, appeared amongst us, and seconded the memorable address to His Majesty on the 29th of October, at which early season the parliament had been summoned to meet on the emergency of affairs. In this speech he enforced the expediency of prosecuting the war against France with vigour and determination.

After the Union, when England became entirely the scene of his endeavours, his Lordship co-operated heartily with Mr. Pitt, by whom he was made a privy counsellor, and President of the Board of Control. In 1805, a still more important station was assigned to him, and he was appointed Secretary at War, the duties of which office were, at that time, onerous and responsible in the extreme. On the death of Mr. Pitt, and the formation of the Grenville and Fox administration, he was superseded

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by Mr. Windham; and, at the general election, ousted for the county of Downe. He, however, took his seat for Boroughbridge, and ranged with the opposition during the year in which the Whigs held office. On their being compelled to resign, he resumed his post as War Minister; and held it till 1809, when the Walcheren expedition led to his duel with Mr. Canning, and his secession from place. Of this unfortunate misunderstanding, we have given a faithful account in our Memoir of Mr. Canning, to which we beg to refer; and while we now repeat, that the latter came out of the ordeal as pure as pure gold, we may also state, that Lord Castlereagh, though mistaken in his opinion as to the conduct of Mr. Canning, behaved, throughout the whole transaction, with a chivalrous spirit and honorable feeling, which were justly appreciated by his generous adversary.

In 1812, the assassination of Mr. Percival dissolved the existing ministry; and after much negociation, an arrangement was made with Lord Liverpool, as Premier, and Lord Castlereagh, as Minister for Foreign Affairs. With these, the tide had turned only so much as to enhance their difficulty and interest to the utmost which the mind can conceive. Europe was one battlefield. Napoleon rushed to the astounding and ruinous invasion of Russia. In Spain, the immortal Wellington and his brave compeers successfully resisted the strength of France, led by her most victorious and skilful generals. England and America were carrying on hostilities. The regency restrictions had expired, and full swing was given to the mighty force of Great Britain. A new era of glory succeeded; and the face of the world was once more changed. Dynasties were overthrown and restored. The map of the Continent was remodelled; and a conflict of unparalleled magnitude and obstinacy was terminated by events almost above the stretch of imagination to have anticipated:

*Quam sæpe fortè temerè
Eveniunt, quæ non audeas optare.*

But the administration of which Lord Castlereagh was so conspicuous a member, well deserves a more explicit praise than that which is implied by the accidental tribute in our quotation. It had foreseen and foretold the issue; and while it called upon the

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country to make the greatest sacrifices, and throw all its energies into the fearful war, it pointed with exultation to the end, and to the security and glory which were to be achieved.

In the month of December 1813, the revolution in Holland opened another source of action; and Lord Castlereagh, entrusted with as full powers as ever were given to a minister, set out for that country, on his way to join the Allied Sovereigns as our Plenipotentiary extraordinary. In January the armies of Austria, Russia, and Prussia, together with those of inferior states, crossed the Rhine; and the war was borne into the very heart of France. Lord Castlereagh arrived at head-quarters at this momentous period, and represented England at the negotiations of Châtillon. These conferences failed in establishing a general peace; and the sword determined the destinies of Europe. After a series of splendid operations to cover Paris, Buonaparte threw himself between his opponents and the eastern frontier, for the sake of reinforcing himself from the numerous garrisons on the Rhine. But the manœuvre destroyed him. The allies rushed upon the capital, and took it on the last day of March; and the Emperor resigned his crown, which was placed upon the brow of Louis XVIII., while he was escorted an exile to the island of Elba.

Our ambassador returned to England amid the acclamations of the people, delighted by the conclusion of a peace which promised to be lasting, and to confer many benefits on the nation which had so long and bravely fought for it. There was nevertheless much yet to be done, to resettle the disturbed elements of Europe, to re-organize dislocated powers, and to frame a balance of equipoise and security, upon which, as upon a fixed and immovable basis, tranquillity and happiness might be preserved for generations to come. Upon this mission, Lord Castlereagh set out for the Congress at Vienna, and, having fulfilled it, returned to London in March, 1815.

The astonishing explosion which in a moment changed the aspect of all the "well-laid schemes" that had just been ratified—the escape of Napoleon from Elba, and his re-occupation of the throne of France—again called forth the energies of our foreign minister. The battle of Waterloo was fought. Buonaparte was expatriated as a prisoner to Saint Helena.

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The seven years of peace which followed, though abounding in incident, do not afford us much to notice in the career of Lord Castlereagh; for we cannot describe the incessant and arduous labours of his most responsible office, his correspondence with foreign powers, and the overwhelming fatigues of his parliamentary duties. At last they proved too much even for the firm and equable mind which had supported so many toils, and braved so many dangers. At the close of the session of 1822, his Majesty departed on his popular visit to Scotland, leaving his lordship almost solely in the charge of the government, though contemplating another immediate mission to meet the ambassadors of other countries at a European congress. For several weeks previous to this time, many persons had observed a visible change in Lord Londonderry's temperament and manners. The King at last noticed the lamentable change; and the Duke of Wellington was so struck by it, that he wrote a warning letter to Dr. Bankhead, his lordship's physician, on the subject.

On Friday, the 9th of August, the noble Marquis's disorder had increased to such a degree, that he talked quite incoherently, on taking leave of His Majesty; and afterwards even in the streets betrayed signs of restlessness and depression, which, but for the slowness with which we receive new and unexpected impressions, ought to have alarmed those near to him more effectually than they did. Such a man as Lord Londonderry walking abroad with his dress unseemly, affected by mere trifles to extreme agitation, startling his Sovereign and his friends by strangeness of demeanour and conversation, would, but for the delicacy that dreads to be busy without certain cause, have consigned him to safe keeping, and perhaps to restored health and long life. As it was, he was mildly treated; and, with slight blood-letting and medicaments, removed to the quiet of his country residence at North Cray. Here he suffered under the most severe nervous fever till Monday morning, when, seizing a momentary opportunity, he severed the carotid artery, and perished in a few pulsations. His mind was overwhelmed by unremitting anxiety; and he fell a victim to the same prostration of intellect, which induced the similar fate of Whitbread, and which, through physical and natural causes, so soon

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united his illustrious successor, Canning, to him in Westminster Abbey.

The grief of those immediately near, and intimately connected with the noble Marquis, was excessive, for he was much beloved by his relatives and dependants; and the public consternation, when the melancholy event became known, showed how much of importance attached to his individual life. It led to considerable changes in our national policy, and especially in our foreign relations. Lord Londonderry's personal intercourse with the Sovereigns of Europe, and the habit of acting in concert with them against a potent common enemy, had concluded in perhaps a stricter union of principles and views than were altogether compatible with the free and liberal constitution of England. In his position it was hardly possible to relax this bond, even though he felt where it pinched our interests; but there is little doubt that had he proceeded to the conferences in contemplation, he would on several points have endeavoured to alter the line adopted for the future, at the end of the war.

As a politician, Lord Londonderry possessed many great and rare qualities. From his first entrance upon office, to the sad catastrophe we have just recorded, he was entirely consistent—a high Tory, contending for strength in the government of which he formed a part. He was bold and uncompromising in character, yet bland and conciliating in manner. Possessed of high talents, and devoted to business with an intenseness of application never surpassed. Magnanimous and noble-minded, he shone with a bright lustre in the most difficult of all situations, that of leader in the House of Commons, where he met the attacks of his opponents either with a calm indifference or a proud defiance, as the occasion demanded, but always with a temper which won the admiration and respect of even his bitterest adversaries. His speeches were very unequal; the general style being marked by an infelicitous use of words, and a want of perspicuous arrangement; insomuch that it was sometimes alleged, that he was employing language to conceal and throw a veil of mystery over the measures he was called upon to explain. But at other times, when matters of great national consequence required the exercise of his abilities, he rose with the circumstances, and delivered the

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most statesman-like, practical, and intelligent orations, laying down fundamental principles with philosophical precision, enlightening questions of complicated embarrassment, and convincing all who heard him of the vast acquisition of knowledge he had stored up through his long-continued association with affairs of equal nicety and magnitude. His influence in debate was confessed accordingly; and while his polished deportment disarmed hostility, his firmness and decision overawed offensive attack. And the contest over, however warm it might have been, his spirit seemed instantly to relapse into a repose natural to it, and his memory to retain no angry recollection of the past. The amiable character of his private life soon superseded the ruffling of the political storm; and gentleness and good humour were manifested towards the rivals who had arraigned his administration, and impugned his conduct in the severest terms.

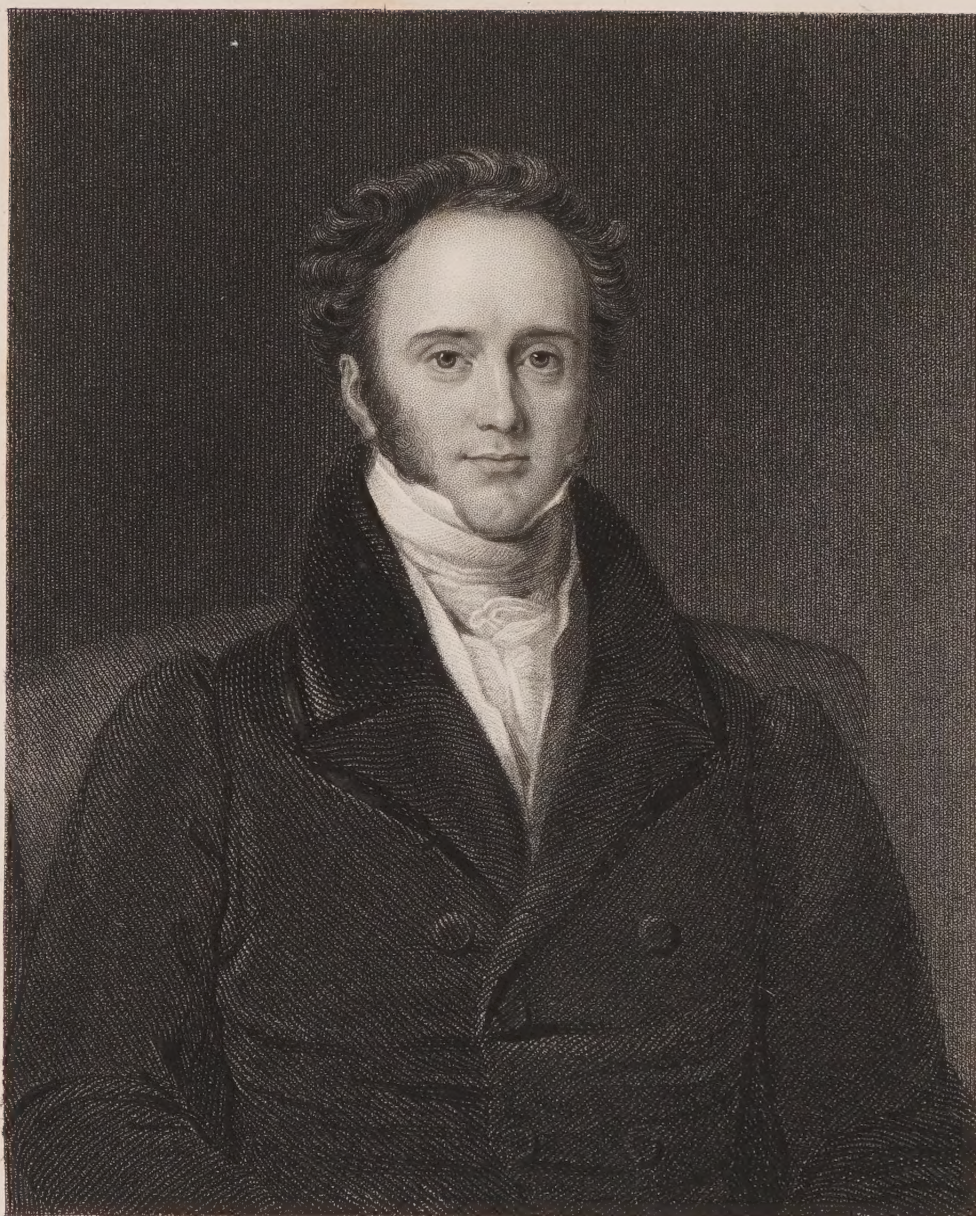
In person, the noble Marquis was very graceful and dignified. Though certainly no favourite with the populace, his fine and commanding appearance had such an effect, that when he walked in his garter robes at the coronation of George IV. he was hailed by universal shouts and applause. We remember also to have witnessed the imposing result of his mere personal superiority and attraction, when, in 1814, the English Minister was seen among the crowd of extraordinary men who assembled at Paris. Even here, his presence was wont to extort the acclamations of the people. At home, his cool and intrepid contempt of danger, at periods when much of ferment prevailed, procured him from every Englishman, except the very basest of the mob, a degree of respect invariably awarded to these manly and elevating characteristics.

His Lordship, in 1794, married Emily Anne, youngest daughter and co-heiress of John Hobart, second Earl of Buckinghamshire, by whom he had no issue. This lady, equally beautiful and accomplished, performed a distinguished part in the diplomatic circles; and was in political matters the most efficient co-adjutor, as she was in private life the affectionate helpmate and honor, of her eminent husband.

The Marquis of Londonderry was only fifty-three years of age, when the cares and fatigues to which he was continually

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exposed, brought on that aberration of intellect which led to his lamentable death. A coroner's inquest was held upon the corpse ; and a verdict found—that the act of suicide was committed under the influence of mental delusion. A splendid funeral concluded the mortal career of the noble Secretary ; and o'er his grave it is to be hoped were relinquished the worst of those political enmities which were generated by the stations he had held, and the prominent course he had pursued during a period remarkable for the fiercest conflict of principles and opinions.



Painted by J. Lucas.

Engraved by H. Cook.

THE RT HON^{BLE} HENRY-JOHN TEMPLE, LORD VISCOUNT PALMERSTON, G.C.B.

Palmerston

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

THE RIGHT HON.
HENRY JOHN TEMPLE,
VISCOUNT PALMERSTON,
AND BARON TEMPLE,

SECRETARY OF STATE FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS,

&c. &c. &c.

WE could hardly select a life of greater public interest at the present moment than that of the noble Secretary for Foreign Affairs. The arduous duties he has to perform, the secrecy with which his measures must be clothed, and the consequently imperfect view of them that can be afforded either for their explanation or justification, and the vast importance attached to his functions, all conspire to render our task as difficult and as delicate as any which has fallen upon us in the course of this work. We can only endeavour to perform it with impartiality and discretion, unbiassed by political opinion, and give the fairest construction in our power, both to past conduct and existing circumstances.

The family of Temple is of the highest antiquity. From the second volume of "The Rudiments of Honor," we gather, that it is derived from a son of Leofrick, Earl of Mercia, who founded the Abbey of Coventry, and dying in 1087, was buried in that monastery. He married the famous Lady Godiva, who is reported to have rode naked through Coventry to obtain some immunities from her husband for that place, whence their portraits were placed in Trinity Church in the reign of Richard II. with the legend,

"I Lurick for Love of Thee
Do make Coventry Toll-free."

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They had three sons, viz. Algar, Earl of Mercia, Montgomery, and Henry, and were denominated from the manor of Temple in the hundred of Sparkenho, standing in Welborough. Their descendants are conspicuously mentioned in the history of England throughout succeeding generations; and, in the reigns of Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth, one of them, Peter Temple, purchased lands in Warwickshire, and the manor of Stowe in the county of Buckingham. This Peter married Millicent, daughter of William Jekyll, Esq., and had two sons, whereof Anthony, the youngest, was father of Sir William Temple, from whom descended the famous Sir William Temple, and the present Lord Palmerston; while from John, the eldest, sprung the other branch, which, merging through a female in the Grenvilles, is represented by the earldom of Temple and dukedom of Buckingham.

LORD PALMERSTON'S ancestors shine in our national annals. In the arms of the Anthony we have mentioned, expired the chivalrous Sir Philip Sidney; and to his son John, Master of the Rolls in Ireland, knighted by Charles I., we owe the history of the Irish rebellion. His son, William, was the celebrated statesman and author, one of whose grand-daughters married her cousin John, the son of Sir John Temple, Knt., who was a person eminently distinguished as Solicitor and Attorney-General, and Speaker of the House of Commons in Ireland. From him descended Henry, the first Viscount Palmerston, created in 1722, and succeeded by his grandson, also Henry, in 1757. He married Mary, daughter of B. Mee, Esq., by whom he had Henry John, the subject of our memoir, born the 20th October, 1784, and who came to the title as third Viscount, on the death of his father, in 1802.

HENRY JOHN was educated at Harrow, and afterwards studied for two years at Edinburgh, under the tuition of Professor Dugald Stewart. From the care of this eminent scholar and philosopher, he went to Cambridge, and entered of St. John's College in 1803. During his residence at the University, he prosecuted with diligence and success the course of study which leads to academical honors, although, at the period referred to, it was not usual for a nobleman to present himself for any but an honorary degree. Such, however, was the respect and con-

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sideration which his attainments and character had attracted, that, on the decease of Mr. Pitt, in January, 1806, while he was still an under-graduate, it was suggested to him to become a candidate for the representation in Parliament, and he contested the election against Lord Henry Petty, now Marquis of Lansdowne. That he was outvoted* cannot be deemed extraordinary, when we recollect that his opponent held the Seals as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and was well and favourably known in public life; but the fact itself is a striking testimony of the sense entertained of his merits by his academic compeers.

He was not, however, long detained from that important field of intellectual and political competition, the House of Commons; but, in 1807, took his seat for the borough of Newport in the Isle of Wight; and on the accession of the Duke of Portland to office, became a Lord of the Admiralty. In May, of the same year, he again offered himself as a candidate for the University of Cambridge; and lost his election by two votes, in consequence of a coalition with Sir Vicary Gibbs, which, though desirable for the government, was injurious to his individual cause.

By this time his Lordship had nevertheless established so strong a personal interest, that on the next vacancy, in 1811, occasioned by the elevation of Lord Euston to the House of Peers, he was returned by a very large majority over Mr. Smyth, his opponent. From this period till the dissolution consequent upon the Reform Bill, he continued to represent the University; and his connexion with his constituents has always been considered to be highly to the credit of both parties.

In speaking thus of this connexion, we are led to remark, that Lord Palmerston could never be induced to conceal or compromise his opinions on the great question of Catholic emancipation; though it was well known that his sentiments were opposite to those of a majority of the large college to which he belongs, and a more qualified support of it would have saved him from the frequent risk of losing his seat, which he experienced. Such, on the other hand, was the zeal of his personal friends, that they would not allow his honest and conscientious conduct to deprive him of their suffrages, and by their aid he was firmly sustained. In

* The poll was, Lord H. Petty, 331: Lord Palmerston, 129.

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1826, the extraordinary exhibition took place of the Attorney-General and the Secretary for Ireland, under a divided Cabinet, standing for the University of Cambridge, against a Minister of the Crown; and on this occasion the whole of the liberal party in opposition to the government, gave their cordial support to that minister, and mainly contributed to his return. This was a triumph to him of no common kind; and his relation with the University appeared to have acquired a permanent stability. The alarm, however, which seized upon the Clergy upon the first disclosure of the Reform Bill, produced an universal effort on the part of that body, to secure the return of any candidate who would pledge himself to oppose it; and Lord Palmerston failed before their banded resistance.

Thus ended his intercourse with Cambridge, of which we have taken a succinct view, not only because it portrays the nature and vicissitudes of parliamentary association, but is a characteristic picture of the learned mass to whom it refers, and, throughout, extremely honorable to the noble person who is the subject of our sketch. On the same ground on which Mr. Canning declined Oxford, he lost Cambridge: the Catholic question, supported on principle, divided from him those who would otherwise have been on his side; and, thus weakened, even the warmth of his friends and admirers could not succeed against the additional influence of the dread inspired by Reform.

We now turn from the means by which the House of Commons was entered, to the bearing and estimation of the noble lord in that house. During the early portion of his attendance in Parliament, he did not make any speeches of great display; but the clear and business-like manner in which he treated every subject, had not failed to attract the attention of Mr. Perceval, with whom, we believe, he was not particularly acquainted. But it required not the acuteness of that singularly acute man to discover the value of such a coadjutor; and when he became prime-minister, he lost no time in offering his lordship the post of Secretary at War. From that period, 28th October, 1809, till his lamentable death, a sincere friendship existed between them; from which we may safely infer, that had it pleased Providence to prolong his life, Mr. Perceval would soon have distinguished him by farther proofs of his esteem and confidence.

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Lord Palmerston continued to hold the office of Secretary at War during the long administration of Lord Liverpool, with whom we have understood he had but little intercourse, but closely devoted himself to the duties of a most arduous situation; the result of which was, that he left in the highest order, that which he had found in the deepest confusion. Grateful honors have been justly awarded to the exertions of H.R.H. the Duke of York, as Commander in Chief of the Forces, and the most precious tribute to his memory is that of being called "the soldier's friend." Sure we are, that we only record the universally acknowledged truth, when we say, that in his sphere of usefulness the labours of Lord Palmerston deserve an equal share of applause. We have sought the information where it could best be obtained, from several and authentic sources, and we have ascertained that he matured arrangements for disposing of the most onerous dead weight which can paralyze and weigh down an official department—vast arrears of unsettled accounts, to the great pecuniary advantage of the public, as well as to the efficient despatch of business. He was also the author of various rules and regulations, by which our system of military finance was much improved. It was obvious indeed to all around him, who had an opportunity of witnessing his talent and his toil, that the advantage as well as honor of the British army was the subject of his unceasing solicitude; and that nothing limited his efforts but a due sense of the burdens borne by the people of England. The many augmentations of pay and of pensions for service or wounds, which marked the era of his presiding at the war-office, were the fruit of his own suggestions; and although some of these have since been reduced or taken away, and perhaps properly so, by the rigid spirit of economy which has marked the more recent proceedings of the legislature, yet the army will hardly fail to remember with gratitude the readiness with which merits were rewarded by him, as their ministerial protector, and anxious benefactor.

Lord Palmerston was chiefly brought under notice while Secretary at War, by speeches connected with the duties of his department; and these were always conspicuous for their accuracy. During nearly the whole of one session, the army estimates occupied the particular attention of the House of Commons, and the perfect knowledge of the subject which he evinced in every debate,

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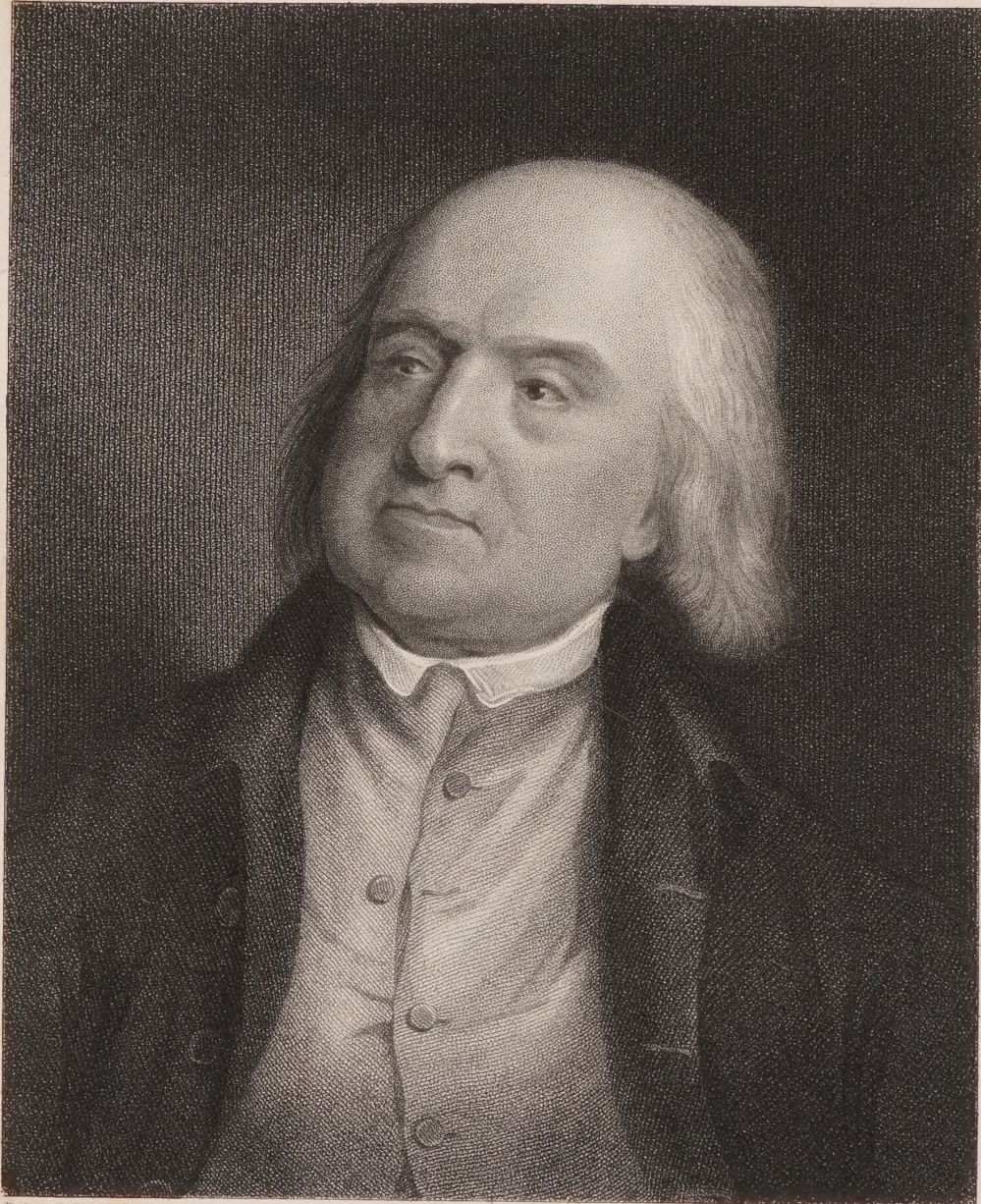
remarkable, than the rapidity with which they are composed ; and those who are acquainted with the great energy of his mind, and the great promptitude and firmness of his character, combined with highly-polished manners and excellent temper, will readily admit his peculiar fitness for the eminent office for which he has been selected by Earl Grey.

Lord Palmerston has recently been invited to stand for the representation of the new Borough of Lambeth ; but having also received a requisition, signed by a large portion of the freeholders of the southern division of Hampshire, in which his residence, Broadlands, near Romsey, is situated, it is probable that they will return him to the next Parliament.

Upon a late occasion, the Grand Cross of the Bath was bestowed upon his Lordship in a very flattering manner.

His Lordship is unmarried. His brother, William, is now our Minister at the Court of Naples ; and of his two sisters, the eldest is married to Captain William Bowles, of the Royal Navy, and the youngest to Laurence Sullivan, Esq., the Deputy-Secretary at War.

We shall only add, that though, from personal appearance, the Noble Secretary might not be averse to have his portrait painted and multiplied, this is the first likeness which has been engraved of him, from a portrait by a young artist in the possession of a friend.



Painted by Worthington.

Engraved by S. Freeman.

JEREMY BENTHAM, ESQ.

Jeremy Bentham.

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

JEREMY BENTHAM, ESQ.

It would be difficult to point out an individual, whose merits have been more oppositely estimated, than his whose path through life we are about to trace. By his admirers, Mr. BENTHAM has been held as a moral and benevolent Lycurgus, a profound thinker, a shrewd investigator ; in short, one of the few great benefactors of mankind. His opponents, on the contrary, pronounced him to be a man who saw visions and dreamed dreams, the enthusiast of a theory whose harshness could only be equalled by its absurdity, and denounced him as one willing to overthrow all settled powers and dominions, in pursuit of some fancied and impossible excellence. It is obvious, that the juster estimate was formed by his followers ; for though they might have interests to oppose, they had none to defend ; and argument, of necessity, their sole weapon, was more likely to arrive at the truth than invective or irony. Both parties strained opinion to its utmost, for contest engenders heat, and heat exaggeration ; but no one can look back to the attacks made upon Bentham's system, where sarcasm took the place of investigation, and sneers were considered answers, without perceiving their inefficacy and their injustice.

JEREMY BENTHAM was born the 15th of February, 1747, in the city of London, his father's house being near Aldgate church. He early displayed his peculiar and studious turn of mind ; it being stated, and we believe on good authority, that at three years of age Rapin's History of England was his favourite reading : when but five, he had acquired some knowledge of music, and played on the violin : at the age of seven, he could read *Telemaque* in the original. The following year, he entered Westminster school, where he was considered a most promising boy. He was thirteen, when admitted a member of Queen's College, Oxford ; where he excited the greatest admiration and surprise, by the singular talent for argument he displayed at the public disputations in the Common Hall. He was the youngest

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graduate then known at either of the Universities, taking his degree as A.B. at the age of sixteen; and that of A.M. at the age of twenty. He attended the lectures of Sir William Blackstone; but it was only to treasure up in his mind objections, afterwards to be fully developed. The most important passage in his university life, is so forcibly narrated in his own words, that we can choose no stronger indication of character; only premising, that his extreme youth had occasioned delay, but at last “came the time for my attaching my signature to the Thirty-nine Articles. Understanding, that of such signature, the effect and sole object was the declaring, after reflection, with solemnity and upon record, that the propositions contained therein were, in my opinion, every one of them true: what seemed to me matter of duty was, to examine them in that view, in order to see whether that was really the case. The examination was unfortunate: in some of them, no meaning at all could I find; in others, no meaning but one, which, in my eyes, was but too plainly irreconcilable either to reason or to the scriptures. Communicating my distress to some of my fellow-collegiates, I found them sharers in it. Upon inquiry, it was found that, among the Fellows of the College, there was one to whose office it belonged, among other things, to remove all such scruples. We repaired to him, with fear and trembling. His answer was cold; and the substance of it was, that it was not for uninformed youths, such as we, to presume to set up our private judgments against a public one, formed by some of the holiest as well as best and wisest men that ever lived. When, out of the multitude of his attendants, Jesus chose twelve for his apostles, by the men in office he was declared to be possessed by a devil; by his own friends, at the same time, he was set down for mad. The like fate, were my conscience to have shewed itself more scrupulously than that of the official casuist, was before my eyes. Before the eyes of Jesus stood a Comforter, his Father, an Almighty One. Before my weak eyes stood no comforter. In *my* father, in whom in other cases I might have looked for a comforter, I saw nothing but a tormentor; by my ill-timed scruples, and the public disgrace that would have been the consequence, his fondest hopes would have been blasted; the expenses bestowed on my education, bestowed in vain. To him I durst not so much as confess those scruples I signed; but, by

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the view I found myself forced to take of the whole business, such an impression was made as will never depart from me but with life."

From his childhood, great expectations had been formed of his future success. A friend of his father's, with whom he spent much of the time intervening between his entering the University and his leaving Westminster, speaks of him, in his letter, in the following terms:—"His disinterestedness, and his originality of character, refresh me as much as the country air does a London physician."

Young Bentham was destined to the profession of the law: his father, as a solicitor of considerable practice, being able to throw great facilities in the way of the commencing barrister, whose fitness had already been exhibited in the skill he displayed in drawing up divers technical instruments. But his conviction of what the barrister's office required, was deep-seated; it was—"the indiscriminate defence of what is right and wrong, by the indiscriminate utterance of truth and falsehood." On this principle he founded his attacks on that monstrous system called law: his final determination we give in his own words:—"By the command of a father, I entered into the profession, and, in the year 1792, or thereabouts, was called to the bar. Not long after, having drawn a bill in equity, I had to defend it against exceptions before a master in Chancery. 'We shall have to attend on such a day,' said the solicitor to me, naming a day, a week or so distant; 'warrants for our attendance will be taken out for two intervening days, but it is not customary to attend before the third.' What I learnt afterwards was, that though no attendance more than one was ever bestowed, three were on every occasion regularly charged for; for each of the two falsely-pretended attendances, the client being by the solicitor charged with a fee for himself, as also with a fee of 6s. 8d. paid by him to the master: the consequence was, that, for every attendance, the master, instead of 6s. 8d., received £1; and that even, if inclined, no solicitor durst omit taking out the three warrants instead of one, for fear of the not-to-be-hazarded displeasure of the subordinate judge and superiors. True it is, the solicitor is not under any obligation thus to charge his client for work not done. 'He is, however, sure of indemnity in doing so; it is accordingly done, of course.'

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These things, and others of the same complexion, in such immense abundance, determined me to quit the profession, and, as soon as I could obtain my father's permission, I did so: I found it more to my taste to endeavour, as I have been doing ever since, to put an end to them, than to profit by them."—The high moral sense which dictated this line of conduct, is a feeling utterly incompatible with legal practice: were any half-dozen individuals, whom misfortune, or the common course of business, have brought within the ordinary course of the law—were such to publish the result of their experiences in one small volume—it would present the most extraordinary narrative ever compiled, of fraud, oppression, and hardship.

From this period, Bentham's life was devoted to study, the most intense, the most unceasing, and the most disinterested. His father left him a moderate independence, which he never sought to increase; for his works were not of a nature to bring the reward of profit to the writer. Of those writings we will here give a list, and then proceed to those remarks, which are, in reality, his biography; for with him the history of his mind was the history of his life.—"Introduction to the Principles of Morals and Legislation;" the "Fragment on Government;" "Rationale of Judicial Evidence," in five volumes, being a full examination of the procedure of the English Courts; "The Book of Fallacies;" "The Plan of a Judicial Establishment;" his "Defence of Usury;" "Panopticon;" "Pamphlets," &c. &c. Never did man more rigidly economize man's most valuable possession—time: eight, ten, and sometimes twelve hours a day, were his average of study; and the body in him seemed to strengthen with the mind; the constitution, which was feeble in childhood and in youth, gained, however, with its manhood, and finally ripened into a fine and vigorous old age. Dr. Southwood Smith mentions, that, both in actual state and appearance, he more resembled sixty than eighty. This is a curious opposition to the fate of his great contemporary, Scott; but it is a fact, borne out by all experience, that the imaginative faculties exhaust their possessor more than any other mental exercise. The feverish excitement of embodying fiction, would appear to carry with it its own destroying principle.

As personal description only can possess the interest of familiarity, we will here introduce an account of Bentham, from the pages

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of Brissot. "If," says the Frenchman, "the reader has ever endeavoured to picture in his imagination those rare men, whom Heaven sometimes sends upon the earth to console mankind for their sufferings, and who, under the imperfections of the human form, conceal the brightness of an ethereal nature—such men, for example, as Howard—he may, perhaps, conceive some idea of my friend Bentham. Candour in the countenance, mildness in the looks, serenity upon the brow, calmness in the language, coolness in the movements, imperturbability united with the keenest feelings; such are his qualities. In describing Howard to me, the other day, he described himself. Howard had devoted himself to the reform of prisons; Bentham, to that of the laws which peopled those prisons. Howard said nothing, thought of nothing, but prisoners; and, to better their condition, renounced all pleasures, all spectacles: Bentham has imitated this illustrious example. Selecting the profession of the law, not with the design of practising it, or of acquiring honors and gaining money, but for the purpose of penetrating to the roots of the defects in the jurisprudence of England—a labyrinth, through the intricacies of which none but a lawyer can penetrate—and having descended to the bottom of this Trophonian cavern, Bentham was desirous, before proposing his reforms, of rendering himself familiar with the criminal jurisprudence of the other nations of Europe. But the greater number of these codes were accessible only in the language of the people whom they governed. What difficulties can deter the man who is actuated by a desire to promote the public good? Bentham successively acquired nearly the whole of those languages. He spoke French well; he understood the Italian, the Spanish, the German, and I myself saw him acquire the Swedish and the Russian. When he had examined all these wrecks of Gothic law, and collected his materials, he applied himself to the construction of a systematic plan of civil and criminal law, founded entirely upon reason, and having for its object the happiness of the human race."*

* We have quoted, in spite of its occasional grandiloquence, Brissot's portrait, as it served to shew the estimation in which our illustrious countryman was held by foreigners; but it were injustice to omit the following graphic sketch, which appeared in the "True Sun" newspaper:—"Mr. Bentham was an old man, with venerable white locks, social and cheerful, robust in body, and promising a still longer life. . . . His appearance, both in the amplitude of his look, the flow of his reverend hair, and the

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What an idea of application and of perseverance, is given in the above account. The foundation on which his system is laid will be best summed up in his own words. He lays down the propositions, that "His own greatest happiness at each moment is the only end of action in every sensitive being. The all-comprehensive and only right and proper end of government, is the greatest happiness of the members of the community, the greatest happiness of all of them, without exception, in as far as possible; the greatest happiness of the greatest number of them, on every occasion in which the nature of the case renders the provision of an equal quantity of happiness for every one of them, impossible: it being rendered impossible, by its being matter of necessity to make sacrifice of a portion of the happiness of a few, to the greater happiness of the rest.

"The only end of human action is to obtain pleasure, and to avoid pain. The only proper end of legislation, government, morals, and religion, is to maximise pleasure, and to minimise pain. The true wisdom of every individual man is to seek his own happiness in the happiness of others. The unerring guide to him in this pursuit is, the conduciveness of an action, ascertained by experience of it, to produce pure pleasure, that is, unmixed pleasure, pleasure unalloyed by pain.

"The object of morality is to promote human happiness, the happiness of every man; nay, to extend the dominion of happiness wherever there is a being susceptible of its impressions. The claim of virtue will be found to girdle the whole of the sensitive creation; the happiness we can communicate to the animals we call inferior, is intimately connected with that of the human race, and that of the human race is closely allied to our own.

"Happiness is the possession of pleasure, with the exemption from pain. It is great in proportion to the aggregate of the

habitual benevolence of his smile, had a striking likeness to Franklin, and, on a hasty glance, the busts of the two might be confounded. He had all the practical wisdom of one of the sages of good sense; took exercise as long as he could, both at home and abroad; indulged in reasonable appetite; and, notwithstanding the mechanical-mindedness with which his Utilitarianism has been charged, and the suspicious jokes he could crack against fancy and the poets, could quote his passages out of Virgil, like 'a proper Eton boy.' He also played upon the organ, which looked the more poetical in him, because he possessed, on the border of his garden, a house in which Milton had lived, and had set up a bust against it, in honor of the great bard, himself an organ player."

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pleasure enjoyed and the pain averted. And what is virtue? It is that which most contributes to happiness, that which maximises pleasure, and minimises pain. Vice, on the contrary, is that which contributes to unhappiness, that which maximises pain, and minimises pleasure. Every pleasure is in itself good, and ought to be pursued; every pain is in itself evil, and ought to be avoided. The fact, that, after experience of its enjoyment, a man pursues a pleasure, is in itself evidence of its goodness. Every act whereby pleasure is reaped, is, all consequences apart, good. Every act by which pleasure is reaped, without any result of pain, is pure gain to happiness; every act by which the results of pain are less than the results of pleasure, is good, to the extent of the balance in favour of happiness." On these principles is his legislation founded—legislation which, as he finely expresses, is morality armed with power. Utility, as explained in the foregoing propositions is at once his groundwork, his test, and his object. This, Mr. Bentham represents as having been chiefly opposed by two principles, which have hitherto been admitted to share that moral empire which should belong to utility alone. The one of these he denominates the ascetic, the other the sympathetic principle: the first of these is founded on the supposed merit of privation and self-sacrifice; the second is that which appeals to moral susceptibilities, or to those feelings denominated, *par excellence*, good. The ascetic, if we may venture to illustrate by example, was carried to its excess when the Catholics made it matter of duty to abstain from wholesome and necessary food under colour of religion; and the sympathetic extended the amiability of impulse to the utmost, when the Hindoo law established a hospital in one of its cities for the support of unclean vermin: or, in opposition to the prejudice of overkindliness to illustrate the reverse, where a fanciful dislike, as in the case of the Cabots, was allowed to operate to the exclusion of a whole race from protection or assistance.

In pursuance of his plan, of what may be called moral arithmetic, Mr. Bentham draws up an ingenious list of pleasures and pains; the pleasures thirteen in number, the pains eleven. To encourage the growth and security of the former, to alleviate and repress the latter, form his idea of a legislator's duties. Some actions must be prevented, because from them arise pains or

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evils ; and the interests of society require that these actions should be repressed or punished, and under the appellation of crime they are so treated. But evil never being effected by any reasoning creature without some, however mistaken, notion of its good or its gratification, the amount of this pleasure is to be considered in awarding the punishment, and in affixing the guilt. It becomes, therefore, necessary to balance the pleasure enjoyed, and the suffering inflicted ; and only where the former exceeds, should the act be considered a crime : the example, of course, to be taken into the account. Herein, Mr. Bentham traces the coincidence between morality and legislation, the aim of each being to increase pleasure and to diminish pain. He gives two reasons, why law must always fall below the standard of perfect justice : first, because law must operate chiefly by punishment, which is an evil in itself ; while, to enact positive punishment for many noxious actions which are either easily concealed, or of slight importance, would be to create a greater evil for the purpose of repressing a smaller one ; and secondly, because many offences consisting in degree and continuance, such as unkindness, ingratitude, &c., are really incapable of being defined or established with precision ; so that any law against them would either be ineffectual, or would produce more uneasiness by the general dread of prosecution, than it could cure by the example. Cruelty to animals ought to be made a penal offence.

We shall conclude this brief summary by some of the instances with which he illustrates those false principles which have hitherto led legislators aside from the straight path of utility. First, the antiquity of a law is no reason for adhering to it ; second, the pretended authority of religion is no sufficient ground for legislation ; third, the dread of innovation is no ground for withholding improvements ; fourth, an arbitrary definition can never be received as a reason for the authority of a law ; fifth, a metaphor is no reason for a law ; sixth, a law should never be supported by fictions, corruption of blood, the sovereign's ubiquity, immorality, &c., and the imaginary contracts upon which many writers have founded the whole fabric of society, are synonymes, or worse substitutes for utility ; seventh, a fantastic reason is no reason for a law. Why should a father have authority over his children ? because they are born in his house, or because they are formed of

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his substance?—the true reason is the utility: eighth, antipathies or sympathies are no reasons for an enactment; if they are founded in experience of utility, it is more satisfactory to go at once to the foundation, if they cannot be justified on that ground, they should have no authority whatsoever; ninth, assumption of the points in dispute is no reason for a law. If luxury be defined a vicious or excessive indulgence in pleasure, then it certainly ought to be repressed; but before any law is made to repress it, it should be proved that it is really vicious; that is, that it is productive of evil: tenth, a real law can never be justified by appealing to the authority of an imaginary one. It is saying nothing to say that the law of nature, or the rule of right, requires such and such an enactment. These high-sounding words mean nothing more than the private opinion or inclination of the individual who uses them. They must be rejected as pernicious, or else prove their utility. The legislator has one only rule, to repress all those actions which tend to maximise pain, and to promote those which maximise pleasure.

Law has already been defined as morality armed with power: now, the activity of this power is punishment; and the following propositions form the basis of Bentham's penal code. He states, first, the evil of the punishment must exceed the advantage of the crime; second, where the criminal act is such as to furnish clear proof of a habit or practice, the punishment should be in proportion, not to the gain derived from a single offence, but to the probable amount of profit reaped from a course of such conduct; third, an addition should be made to the punishment, in order to compensate for its want of certainty and proximity: thus, were it perfectly certain that the moment after a theft was committed, the thief would be compelled to refund the sum stolen, there is no doubt that he would abstain from the act; but the uncertainty or distance of this penalty, renders such punishment wholly inadequate to deter him; fourth, in cases where there is a temptation to commit different crimes, a more severe punishment should be denounced against the greater crime; fifth, the more pernicious any crime is, the more safely may a severe judgment be ventured upon, for the chance of preventing it—a rule, the justness of which, however self-evident, has been almost uniformly neglected by legislators; sixth, the nominal amount of punishment for the

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same crime, must often be varied at the discretion of the judge, according to the circumstances of the delinquent, in order to preserve the same real amount of suffering.

It is obvious that a memoir like the present can only take a bird's-eye view of the great moral and political hemisphere, whose bearings have first been sounded, and whose chart has first been laid down, by our legislative Columbus. One great merit of Bentham's system appears to us never to have been duly appreciated; to him is due, not so much the discovery of utility, as its diffusion. Human selfishness early saw that law must be instituted for mutual advantage; but human selfishness was equally early in its endeavours to confine such advantage to the few. Liberty may be defined as a blending of freedom and restraint—freedom as regards others, restraint as regards the laws; this *ideale* of liberty was already arrived at high perfection in the old classical republics, but it was liberty only for a few, the great body of the people were without either privilege or protection. The feudal system, too, had its rights and immunities; but these again were confined to a small number, the majority were in the most oppressive state of vassalage. Even in the federal republics of America, liberty is still far shorn of her fair proportions—a great body of her population being in a state of slavery, slavery too the most unmitigated and barbarous. But the first foundation of utility is equality; and here we cannot but remark on how commonly social and civil equality are confounded. Equality in society never did, never can exist; wealth, education, and talent, will always bring their distinctions; but an equality of civil rights might and ought to exist. It were useless now to dwell on the opposition which Mr. Bentham's system has encountered: his peculiarity of style, laid him peculiarly open to ridicule; and in many instances his theories wanted the correction of practice. Some of his punishments bordered on the absurd; for example, when, instead of a duel, an apology was to be offered in a ludicrous robe and mask; or when, in cases of slander, the tongue was to be pierced by a sharp-pointed instrument, thicker in appearance than in reality. But these are slight things, wanting, what all theories must want, the working of experience. But all must admit the great body of truth, justice, and common sense collected in these laborious and vast productions.

JEREMY BENTHAM, ESQ.

The only instance of any public transaction in Mr. Bentham's life was, when his bill for a Panopticon prison was brought in. Its beneficial provisions were rendered nugatory, by the refusal of George III. to give the royal assent. The history of this denial is curious. Some letters on the affairs of Europe, published in the newspapers, were the earliest writings of Mr. Bentham's, given to the press; they appeared about the close of the American war, and were actually answered by the King himself, whose letter was published in a Hague journal. This epistle was replied to, and most mercilessly dissected, by Bentham. The King never forgot his feelings of mortification as a writer. He had learned who his opponent was, and happened, at the very moment of signing the bill, to ask who was the projector of the scheme? "Mr. Bentham," was Lord Shelburne's reply. "Bentham!" exclaimed the King, and, putting down the pen, could never be prevailed on to give his assent. The renown of this extraordinary man was far more speedily acknowledged abroad than at home.

During the years 1787 and 1788, Mr. Bentham travelled extensively through Europe. He visited France, Italy, and thence sailed for Asia Minor. In his passage from Leghorn to Smyrna, a storm drove the ship off the Isle of Scio. He next proceeded to Constantinople, and thence to Crechoff, in Russia, where his brother, Sir Samuel Bentham, was quartered as commandant of a battalion of a thousand men. Sir Samuel was, unfortunately, engaged in an expedition to Cherson, preparing for the threatened invasion of the Capitan Pacha. It was there Mr. Bentham wrote his admirable "Letters on Usury," and also the first portion of his "Panopticon." He then returned home through Poland, Germany, and the United Provinces. In 1802 he revisited France, in company with Sir Samuel Romilly. The citizenship of France had already been conferred upon him, and he was now elected member of the Institute, at a time when there were but three vacancies, and one of them reserved for the nomination of Napoleon, then first consul. Nor was his reception less gratifying, when, in 1802, he visited Paris for the benefit of his health. Casually visiting one of the supreme courts, the whole body of the advocates rose, and paid him every mark of respect, and the court invited him to the seat of honor. Though devoting the chief part of the day to the most intense labour, the philosopher was social in his con-

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verse, kind, and even courteous in his manners: one or two friends usually dined with him, and by one of them it was afterwards mentioned, that if he heard you express a liking to any particular dish, you were sure the next time you dined there to find it on the table.

Few eminent foreigners ever visited London without paying him their homage; and we must here mention, that one great source of his popularity on the Continent is to be found in the admirable manner in which M. Dumont edited and translated his works. When he firmly believed that he was near his last hour, he said to one of his disciples, who was watching over him—"I now feel that I am dying; our care must be to minimise the pain. Do not let any of the servants come into the room, and keep away the youths; it will be distressing to them, and they can be of no service. Yet I must not be alone; you will remain with me, and you only; and then we shall have reduced the pain to the least possible amount." After death, his body was, at his express command, given to be dissected. Dr. Southwood Smith, an old and attached friend, performed this duty, and gave a lecture over the body, full of truth and beauty. Such was the last act of a life, whose importance to mankind, futurity may estimate—we cannot. Already the effects are such as, only twenty years since, it would have seemed insanity to prophesy. But in his own words be his character, inscribed:—"I am a selfish man; but in me, somehow or other, it so happens, selfishness has taken the shape of benevolence. No other man is there upon the earth, the sight of whose sufferings would not be to me a more or less painful one; no man upon earth is there, the sight of whose enjoyments, unless believed by me to be derived from a more than equivalent suffering endured by some other man, would not be of a pleasurable nature, rather than of a painful one. Such in me is the force of sympathy."—And that sympathy extended over a period of eighty-five years: for at that age, and with the chief purposes of his life accomplished, died the good and great Jeremy Bentham,* on the 6th of June, 1832.

* Mr. Bentham resided for more than half a century in his house in Queen Square Place, Westminster; it possessed a large garden, where he was fond of walking.



Painted by Sir W. Beechey, R.A.

Engraved by W. Holl.

SIR THOMAS TROWBRIDGE, BART.

T. Trowbridge

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1832.

VICE-ADMIRAL

SIR THOMAS TROUBRIDGE, BART.

ETC. ETC. ETC.

WE have not been able to ascertain the year in which Sir Thomas Troubridge, the son of Richard Troubridge, of Cavendish Street, Mary-le-bone, was born; but he entered the navy as a midshipman on board the *Sea Horse*, Capt. Farmer, with whom he went to India, in 1773. Here he remained ten years, and was probably engaged in most of the actions with the French, which were fought in the Indian Seas; though, from his reluctance to speak of himself or his services, the history of the early period of his life is very little known.

The brilliant naval career, and the dark fate, of the gallant Admiral Troubridge, give a peculiar interest, however, to his later biography. The ocean was to him the be-all, and the end-all, here. Upon its bosom he earned the laurels which adorn his name; and in its bosom, confined within his ship, he rests. A poetical feeling is awakened by his destiny. We trace the bright course of effort and victory, where it lighted and bore along its train, till we lose it in the same element, and the mighty sea shrouds the farthest bound. None of the common forms and ceremonies of life and death, conclude the scene with unmeaning or trifling observances; but the awful tempest arises—there is a conflict of nature—and the ocean tomb receives the noble ship, her commander, and all his brave companions, to sleep together for ever.

On the 1st of January, 1783, having passed the intermediate ranks of Lieutenant, and Master, and Commander, Capt. Troubridge was made Post in the *Active* frigate of 32 guns; and in the April following, in conjunction with other vessels, covered the disembarkation of stores and provisions for the force employed in General Stuart's attack on Cuddalore. In 1784, he returned to England as Flag Captain in the *Sultan*, commanded by Sir Edward Hughes. In 1790, he was appointed to the *Thames* of 32 guns; and again served on the East India station; with the squadron of Commodore Cornwallis.

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In 1793, Captain Troubridge commanded the *Castor*, another frigate of the same force, and had the misfortune, on the 10th of May in the following year, to be captured, with the whole of a convoy of fourteen vessels bound to Newfoundland, by a French fleet. He was, however, released from captivity on the 29th of the same month; when the *Castor* was retaken by the *Carysfort*, Capt. Laforey. Henceforward, as previously, pursuing a course of service, during a period when talent, enterprise, and courage had many opportunities to make themselves known; Captain Troubridge commanded the *Orion*, one of the line-of-battle ships in the Channel fleet of Earl Howe, in 1794. In the celebrated battle with M. Villaret, on the 1st of June, he took a distinguished part, and reaped his full share of the honors of that day.

From the *Orion*, Captain Troubridge shifted his flag into the *Culloden*, in which a very dangerous mutiny broke out, while she lay at Spithead, in December, 1794, and was not suppressed for a whole week. The result was the seizure and trial of ten of the most criminal; eight of whom were condemned to death, and five executed on board the vessel which had witnessed their desperate insubordination.

The *Culloden* joined Sir John Jervis's fleet in 1797, and partook of the glories of the victory off Cape St. Vincent, notwithstanding a serious accident, which, but for the energy of her Commander would have deprived her of the fame, and her country of the service, she rendered on that memorable occasion. On the morning of the 12th of February, when quite dark, the *Colossus* and *Culloden* ran foul of each other; and so much to the injury of the latter, that our excellent naval historian, James, says, "under any other circumstances, the ship might prudently have sought refuge in a neighbouring port. Captain Troubridge, however, was not to be balked of what he prized so highly; and the *Culloden*, after the partial repairs that the utmost exertions of her active crew could give to her, was, to the surprise of all who had witnessed her appearance at daylight, very soon reported again fit for service."

When the Spanish fleet bore down for Cadiz, the *Culloden* enjoyed the distinction of being the leading ship of the line formed to frustrate that object; and began the engagement by opening her broadside upon the enemy. In the course of the

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fight, she crippled the *San Ysidro*, 74, and the *Salvador del Mundo*, of 112 guns, and 850 men ; and with her immediate consort, the *Captain*, 74, commanded by the immortal Nelson, amply shared the brilliant deeds which illustrate the annals of our navy on this important day. After the action, so severely had she been handled, that the *Culloden's* state was the worst in the fleet ; and her loss, in killed and badly wounded, amounted to fifty-seven.* She had fired a hundred and seventy barrels of powder !

In July, the rumoured arrival of a rich Manilla ship, at Vera Cruz, induced Lord St. Vincent to despatch an expedition against that place ; and Nelson, in the *Theseus*, with Troubridge, in the *Culloden*, and Samuel Hood, in the *Zealous*, were the officers and three line-of-battle ships employed. On arriving off the island, the attacking force, of about 1,000 marines and seamen, was placed under the orders of Captain Troubridge ; but the weather and other accidents having prevented his acting for some time, other arrangements were made. The failure of this daring enterprise, which cost Nelson his right arm, amputated, and the lives of a number of the assailing force, reflected no discredit on the subject of our memoir, whose division actually penetrated into the great square of the town, and would probably have taken the citadel, had not the other parties been defeated, as they marched from the various points of landing.

On returning from Vera Cruz, Nelson's health required the care and relaxation of home ; and the in-shore squadron of nine sail of the line, which he formerly commanded, was entrusted, for nearly a year, to the charge of Captain Troubridge—a proof of the confidence entertained of his activity and skill. In May, 1798, he was relieved from this arduous duty by Sir Roger Curtis, with a reinforcement from England ; and in consequence of orders from the Admiralty, sailed in the *Culloden* to strengthen the fleet under Nelson, which so soon after achieved the glorious victory of the Nile.

At Coron, Captain Troubridge ascertained the course which the French had steered, and the British joyfully pursued the track to Alexandria. Unfortunately for the *Culloden*, she ran ashore in the bay of Aboukir, and was condemned to be only a

* In this battle, the official returns did not include what were considered to be slight ; though some of these turned out to be so severe as to require amputation.

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spectator of the splendid struggle of the 1st and 2d of August. Among the national honors awarded to this victory, gold medals were ordered to be presented to Lord Nelson, and the captains of all the ships *engaged*; which latter word struck the gallant Admiral as likely to exclude the Culloden, and he represented the injustice which would in this case be done. The consequence was, that her first lieutenant was, like the rest, promoted to the rank of commander; and the King himself expressly authorized Lord Spencer, then First Lord of the Admiralty, to present one of the medals to Captain Troubridge, "for his services both before and since, and for the great and wonderful exertions he made at the time of the action, in saving and getting off his ship." Of this also, Nelson bears testimony, in a letter to Lord St. Vincent, where he says, "the eminent services of our friend deserve the very highest rewards. I have experienced the activity and ability of his mind and body. It was Troubridge who equipped the squadron so soon at Syracuse; it was Troubridge who exerted himself for me after the action; it was Troubridge who saved the Culloden, when none that I know in the service would have attempted it; it is Troubridge whom I have left as myself, at Naples: he is, as a friend and as an officer, a *nonpareil*." Well might the bravest sailor be consoled by such a tribute, for the regret he must have felt at being withheld from sharing in the dangers even of the battle of the Nile.

Afterwards, while cruising off the Egyptian coast, Captain Troubridge, in February, 1799, bombarded Alexandria, and sunk two French transports; and was then superseded by the arrival of Sir Sidney Smith.

Later in the same year, Nelson's opinion of the value of Troubridge's co-operation, was exhibited, when the politics of Europe hinged so greatly on the transactions at Naples. In March, a squadron under his orders reduced Procida, Ischia, Capria, and all the rest of the Ponga islands. In September, he landed, with 200 seamen and marines, at Civita Vecchia, and took possession of that town, Corneto, and Tolfa, the capitulation of which included Rome, which was accordingly also occupied by a body of Neapolitan troops, and a detachment of British seamen. The latter rowed up the classical Tiber, and hoisted the English colours on the Capitol; thus putting the finishing stroke to the

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efforts which freed Naples, Rome, and Tuscany from the French yoke. The Sicilian Order of St. Ferdinand, and of Merit, was conferred upon him for these exploits.

The short peace, or rather cessation of hostilities, brought about by the negotiations at Amiens, affords us nothing to record of naval warfare, in which Captain Troubridge was concerned; but we have to mention his having been created a Baronet of the United Kingdom, on the 23d of November, 1799, in consideration of his eminent services during many years of active employment, and in several of the great and glorious battles which had crowned the British arms with such success, as hardly to leave them an enemy to contend with upon the waters of the globe.

SIR THOMAS TROUBRIDGE was appointed one of the Lords of the Admiralty, with Lord St. Vincent, 19th February, 1801, and continued to 15th May, 1804. He was also, in 1803, raised to the rank of a Rear-Admiral, having for some time before acted as Captain of the Channel fleet under Lord St. Vincent, and hoisted his broad flag in the *Blenheim*. In this vessel he proceeded with a convoy, in 1805, to the Indian Seas, where he was to supersede Sir Edward Pellew, and where the French Admiral, Linois, was cruising with considerable effect. On his outward voyage, he encountered Linois, then bound for the Cape, and a smart cannonade followed, in which the *Blenheim*, with her mercantile companions, beat off the *Marengo* and *Semillante*. In this action, the *Blenheim* had Mr. Cook, a passenger, unfortunately killed, but sustained little damage; and, always showing a bold front to the enemy, the latter thought it prudent to retire, and the convoy arrived in safety at Madras. The *Marengo* and *Belle Poule* were captured ere they could reach France. The *Semillante* continued to cruise.

We now come to the melancholy portion of our memoir. The London Gazette, of July 27, contains a letter from Sir Thomas Troubridge, dated April 4th, in which he relates the exploits of His Majesty's ships, *Greyhound* and *Harrier*, the latter commanded by his son, Captain Edward Thomas Troubridge, when, after destroying, under the Dutch fort of Manado, a brig of eight guns, and capturing the *Belgica*, of twelve guns, these vessels fought and took, in the Straits of Salayer, the Dutch frigate, *Pallas*, and the *Victoria* and *Batavia*, both large armed ships, a

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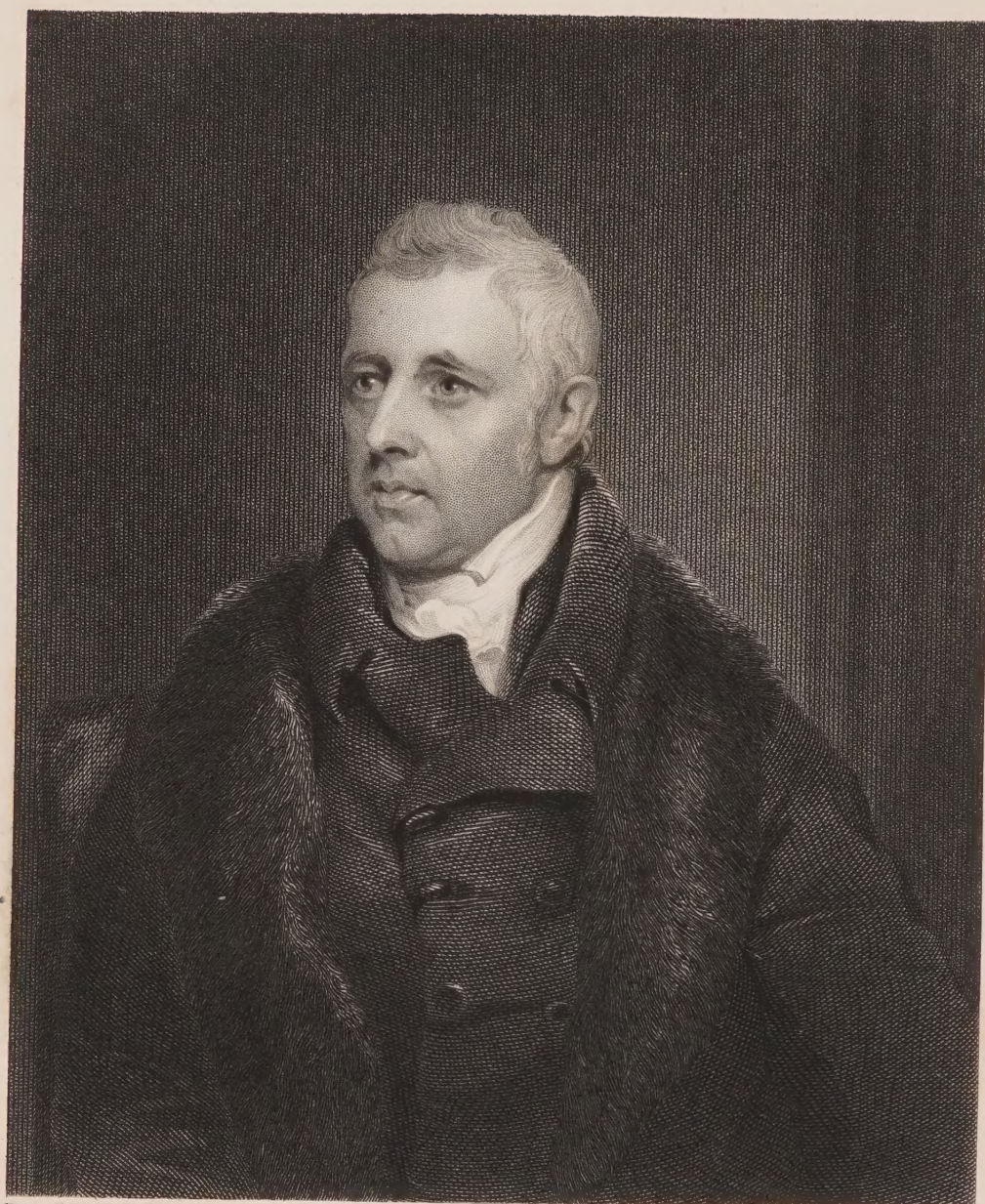
corvette only escaping. His last official despatch is dated August 20, 1806, and relates to similar operations.

Soon after this period, the fatal event took place which cut off the gallant Admiral from the service of his country, and the consummation of his honorable career. The *Blenheim* was old, and, it is to be feared, not sea-worthy, for she had stood the brunt of many a battle, and rode out the fury of many a storm; but her brave commander resolved to return in her to his native land. He sailed, accompanied by the *Java* frigate, Captain George Pigott; and they were last seen in distress in a dreadful hurricane, off the island Rodrigue. They were never heard of more; and the inevitable conclusion is, that both ships foundered, and that every soul on board of them perished. The Captain of the *Blenheim* (Bissell) represented her crazy state to Sir Thomas Troubridge, as the labour of her crew at the pumps barely sufficed to keep the water from gaining on them as she lay at anchor. In vain did her Captain protest and predict "that she would be their coffin;" the Rear-Admiral, whose pride it was to overcome difficulties, persisted in his purpose of taking her to the Cape of Good Hope; and many persons of the highest respectability felt happy in being allowed to take a passage with him.

"The *Blenheim*," says Marshall's *Naval Biography*, "sailed from Madras, January 12, 1807, in company with the *Java* frigate, and the sloop recently commanded by Captain Troubridge, which vessel lost sight of her consorts near the Isle of Rodrigues, during a tremendous gale on the 5th of the following month.

The spirit and worth of Troubridge deserved a happier fate; but he died like many a noble sailor, in the performance of his duty; and if his last moments were uncheered by the shouts of victory, or the consolations of home, yet must he have passed from life into death, amid such arduous exertions to save his precious charge, as would, with an approving conscience, deprive his calamity of its sharpest sting.

Sir Thomas Troubridge married Mrs. Frances Richardson, by whom he had a son and a daughter; the former of whom, (a Captain in the Navy,) succeeded him as the second Baronet, and married, in 1810, a daughter of the late Admiral Sir Alexander Inglis Cochrane, by whom he has a family.



Painted by T. Phillips, R.A.

Engraved by H. Robinson.

THE RT HON^{BLE} DUDLEY RYDER, D. C. L. F. S. A. EARL OF HARROWBY.

Harrowby

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HON.
DUDLEY RYDER,
EARL OF HARROWBY.

ETC. ETC. ETC.

THE family of Ryder is originally of Yorkshire; but the more immediate ancestors of the Earl of Harrowby, were of London; where Sir Dudley Ryder, knight, second son of Richard Ryder, Esq. merchant, rose through the offices of Solicitor and Attorney-general, in 1733 and 1736, to be Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, in 1754. On the 24th of May, 1756, a patent of peerage for him was signed by the King; but he died on the following day, and before his elevation to this earthly honor was completed in all its necessary forms.

His only son, Nathaniel Ryder, consequently continued in the rank of a private gentleman during twenty years, when, A. D. 1776, he was created Baron Harrowby, of Harrowby in the County of Lincoln. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Terrick, Bishop of London, by whom he had three sons and a daughter, viz. the present peer; Richard Ryder, a Privy Councillor, and secretary for the Home department; Henry, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry; and Elizabeth, who died about two years ago.

The Earl of Harrowby was born on the 22d of December, 1762, and succeeded his father in the barony on the 20th of June, 1803. On the 18th of July, 1809, he was advanced to the dignity of an Earl, and also created Viscount Sandon, in the County of Stafford, which title is held by his eldest son, Lord Sandon, the member for Liverpool. In 1795, his Lordship married Susan, daughter of Granville, first Marquis of Stafford; his family by whom have formed distinguished alliances with the noble houses of Bute, Beaufort, Fortescue, and Wharncliffe.

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Lord Harrowby having completed his studies at St. John's College, Cambridge, was speedily placed in Parliament as the representative of the Borough of Tiverton, and devoted himself sedulously to a political life. Within a few years he had made himself so acceptable to the minister, as to be appointed an Under Secretary of State ; and very shortly after, Comptroller of His Majesty's Household, in which office he succeeded the Honorable J. C. Villiers. Fully occupied with parliamentary and official duties, he gradually rose in public estimation, and became more and more efficient, and distinguished by his talents and application to business ; till in 1801 when Mr. Addington received the helm from Mr. Pitt, and he joined the new administration as Treasurer of the Navy, in the room of Mr. Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville.

Being called to the upper house on the death of his father, his Lordship, when Mr. Pitt resumed the post of Prime Minister, accepted the high and responsible situation of Secretary of State for the Foreign department. At no period of our history were greater firmness and ability required in the holder of these seals ; and the choice of Mr. Pitt was the most grateful compliment which could have been paid to the character and endowments of the Noble Lord. But, well calculated as he was for the honorable discharge of these arduous duties, his physical did not keep pace with his mental powers ; and he was obliged by ill-health to solicit leave to retire. The permission was granted with reluctance, and, as some recompense for his labours, he was made Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Still, however, his tried abilities were not permitted to relapse into inactivity, and he was named ambassador to the court of Prussia, at a period when the eye of a skilful diplomatist seemed to be most wanted in that quarter, and Europe was almost prostrate before the overwhelming ascendancy of Napoleon Buonaparte. But the mighty blow was struck before he could reach his destination : the battle of Austerlitz, and the peace of Presburg, put the seal of fate for a time upon the subversion of the Continent.

On the death of Mr. Pitt, and the formation of the Fox and Grenville administration, Lord Harrowby held aloof from the Government, and stood in the phalanx of opposition, composed of a number of the adherents and coadjutors of the pilot who had

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weathered the storm, and was now laid at rest. The dissolution of this ministry at the end of a year restored him to place; and Mr. Canning resuming his former post as Secretary for Foreign Affairs, his Lordship joined the Cabinet as President of the Board of Control, which office he retained till he succeeded Lord Sidmouth as Lord President of the Council in the year 1812.

As we have now traced the political course of the Noble Earl by those leading land-marks which are defined by the holding and the refusing of preferment, power, and emolument, we shall cast a glance back upon his general conduct. From the beginning to the end, his consistency and his moderation have been conspicuous. At no period an Ultra, he was the zealous advocate for the rights of the church, yet at the same time a friend to Catholic concession. He ardently maintained the necessity of the struggle, first against the revolutionary doctrines, and next against the military despotism of France. On the trial of Queen Caroline, while he defended the line taken by, or rather, as he argued, forced upon, Ministers in that unhappy affair, he refused his assent to the divorce clause; and it was upon this honest difference of opinion, that the cause took an issue more favourable to the accused than it would otherwise have taken. In short, we may say in few words, that, for liberality of sentiment, wisely conforming to, and not violently opposing the changes wrought by extraordinary events upon the opinions of men, not yielding what was just and right merely to what was expedient, Lord Harrowby has occupied a ground very similar to that of his illustrious contemporary George Canning, with whom he acted for many years with entire uniformity of purpose and mutual good understanding.

Among the memorable occasions in which the name of Lord Harrowby has been brought particularly into public notice, we may mention his evidence on the trial of Lord Melville; which was loudly arraigned by the enemies of that eminent person. His Lordship might be thought to have inherited a love for the church by maternal descent; and he has, in most of the important discussions which concerned the interests of this great religious and national establishment, approved himself to be a sincere friend. The poorer classes of the clergy are deeply indebted to his exertions in their behalf; and had some of the candid opinions expressed in his speeches on other material points, such as non-

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residence and pluralities, received the early attention to which they were entitled, the clamour of the present day would have been deprived of several of the objections on which it is raised. His annual addresses at the meetings of the British and Foreign Bible Society have breathed the same spirit of tolerance and pure christianity. These, though usually brief, have always been much and justly admired for their piety without cant, and for the plain straight-forward persuasiveness with which they carried the conviction of important truths into the breasts of their hearers.

Of his most celebrated parliamentary efforts, we shall merely allude to two. His reply to Earl Grey, in justifying the annexation of Norway to Sweden, was esteemed at the time to be one of the ablest and most statesmanlike speeches ever delivered in the House of Peers: and we need scarcely remind our readers of his admirable oration against the reform bill. Amid all the brilliant effusions which that question called forth, and never did the British Peerage shine with more splendour in the exhibition of superior intelligence and eloquence, there was not one which displayed greater ability and powers of mind than that pronounced by Lord Harrowby. The constitutional knowledge which he brought to bear upon it, the masterly style in which he couched his reasoning, and the new points of view which he elicited, even after every aspect possible to be discovered by human ingenuity seemed to have been exhausted, produced a very extraordinary effect, both upon the auditors and the country; and it was confessed on all hands, that the dignified and enlightened character of an English statesman, long trained to habits of thought and business, was never more splendidly upheld than upon this occasion. If we remember, too, the individuals by whom his Lordship was surrounded, and the glorious examples which had been set on both sides, of talents of the foremost order, we will not be the less inclined to stamp this speech with the praise of having been seldom surpassed, either in ancient or modern oratory. So powerfully, indeed, did it operate throughout the country, that when Earl Grey tendered his resignation, it is not going too far to state, that a vast number, if not a majority, of the people naturally expected that the formation of a new Ministry would have been entrusted to the Earl of Harrowby.

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And it is well understood, that the only chance the party of moderate Tories had of rallying at that extraordinary conjuncture would have been attained by his Lordship's placing himself at the head of a Cabinet pledged to a modified measure of reform. Lord Lyndhurst, however, sought the strong hand of the Duke of Wellington, to which Sir Robert Peel refused to join his; and the work was recommitted to those who certainly had the best right to finish what they had begun, and carried on through so many difficulties and dangers.

Reverting to a former period, we have to notice the labours of Lord Harrowby, in 1819, when the charge of the secret committee to investigate the affairs of the Bank of England, was entrusted to his management. The Board of Control had accustomed his Lordship to the dry details of accounts and finance, so sufficiently as to enable him to acquit himself successfully in this perplexing inquiry; and his answers to the deep and ingenious speculations of the Earl of Lauderdale, and other peers distinguished for their acquaintance with the subject in all its bearings, redounded greatly to his honor, in a field almost new to his exertions.

Lord Harrowby has never been a frequent speaker; but has reserved himself for occasions calculated to call forth the best energies of the best informed among our hereditary or chosen legislators; and it may safely be affirmed, that on every one of these he has reflected lustre on his principles by the display of his abilities. And the last, to which we have alluded, more than proved that the fire which animated his youth and manhood, had suffered neither dimming nor diminution from the oppression of years. The noble Earl will be threescore and ten at the hour when this memoir issues from the press; and we are bold to anticipate, that his experience and talent will yet be very advantageously employed for the good of his country, on most of the important measures which must almost immediately demand the consideration of Parliament. The lessons of the sage are never so valuable as at periods of innovation and experiment; and whether they prevail to a greater or less extent, whether they are contemned by the rash or listened to by the thinking, they are sure to produce a beneficial influence. Among the foremost of those who have established a right to afford such lessons, we may unhesitatingly place this respected nobleman.

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His Lordship continued at the head of the Council Board during the too fleeting administration of Mr. Canning ; and only retired when Lord Goderich made way for that of the Duke of Wellington. It is stated, that at more than one of those ministerial changes, the highest office was offered to the noble Earl himself ; whose modest estimation of his own capacity, alone prevented his being placed in the chair of the Premier. At length, this feeling, united with a sense of political consistency, prevailed still farther ; and when invited to continue his co-operation with the cabinet of the Duke of Wellington, he declined the proposition, and retired altogether from office.

And he has retired with the regard of all who knew him—of a multitude of friends, to whom he has endeared himself by a life of unvarying affability and kindness ; and of the general mass, who can appreciate those virtues, though they have not so immediately come into contact with their exercise. As a minister, the affability of Lord Harrowby was most meritorious : he was so easy of access, as to render the reproach of official hauteur inapplicable to him and his concerns ; and both as a public and a private man, his gentle and gracious manners have ever caused him to be looked up to with gratitude and esteem. His countenance is animated and intellectual ; his mode of speaking impressive ; his political career has not been stained with one blot ; and howsoever his later years may be passed, he may be assured that the good wishes and the admiration of his country attend him.

We have only, in addition, to acknowledge our sense of his Lordship's condescension and kindness, in having been pleased to entrust to us, for engraving in this work, the very valuable original painting which embellishes our present Number.



MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHARLES SHIPLEY.

Charles Shipley

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

MAJOR-GENERAL

SIR CHARLES SHIPLEY, KNT.

THE late MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHARLES SHIPLEY, Governor of the island of Grenada, and senior Colonel of Engineers, was the son of Richard Shipley, of Stamford, in Lincolnshire, and Copt Hall, Luton, Beds, Esquire, a captain of cavalry; and Jane, his wife, daughter and (on the death of her brother, Captain Benjamin Rudyerd, of the Coldstream Guards, Aid-de-Camp to Earl Stair at the battle of Dettingen, whose various accomplishments are celebrated by Smollet in his "Memoirs of a Lady of Quality," as Mr. R——,) sole heiress of Robert Rudyerd, of Wormley, in Herts, Esquire, grandson and representative of Sir Benjamin Maddox of the same place, Baronet, and great-grandson and representative of Sir Benjamin Rudyerd, of West Woodhay, in Berks, Knight, the last Surveyor of the Court of Wards and Liveries, a great favourite of Queen Elizabeth, King James, and Charles the First, of whom Grainger says, "he was a noted parliamentary speaker, who so nobly defended the bishops, and was one of the most accomplished gentlemen and poets of his age, the bosom friend of William, Earl of Pembroke." Illustrious by descent from pure Saxon blood, but more so by his ever honorable and upright conduct, Sir Benjamin Rudyerd, by his marriage with Mary, daughter of Harry, brother to John first Lord Harrington of Exton, became connected with the principal nobility of England, and his posterity enjoyed the honor of these and several royal descents.

The subject of our memoir, Sir Charles Shipley, owing to the extravagance of his father, had no other advantage on his entrance into life than the pedigree here recorded. He was born at Copt Hall, on the 18th of February, 1755, and entered the Military

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Academy at Woolwich at the age of nine, and, at the unprecedented early age of fourteen, received his first commission as Practical Engineer, and served at Minorca until the year 1778; when he returned home, and married (1781) Mary, the daughter of James Teale, Esq., by Mary his wife, daughter and coheiress of Ralph Blomer, D.D., one of the prebendaries of Canterbury Cathedral, and chaplain to the king, by Hester his wife, one of the two daughters and coheiresses of Sir Anthony Aucher, of Bishopsbourne, in Kent, Baronet, of which ancient family, (descended, according to Camden, Lambard, Leland, Philipot, Seymour, and Hasted, from Aucherus, first Duke and Earl of Kent, who defeated the Danes, A.D. 853; and related by marriage with a daughter of Sir Geoffrey Bullen to Queen Elizabeth,) Lady Shipley was one of the representatives.

In 1781, Sir Charles Shipley was appointed Commanding Engineer of the Leeward Islands, and was particularly selected to command that department of the army at the defence of St. Lucia, and received the public thanks, after the retreat of the Marquis de Bouillie. Sir Charles returned to England in 1792, and was stationed at Dover, where many of the works at the castle and heights sufficiently attest his skill and science as an engineer.

In 1794, at the solicitation of Sir John Vaughan, Commander-in-chief, who had particularly requested his assistance in the engineer department, he was ordered out to the West Indies, and embarked with his wife and family in the *Woodley*, government store-ship, in the month of November of that year; but a storm nearly wrecked the vessel, which took refuge in Gibraltar thirteen days after she left Plymouth sound. After a lapse of three weeks, the *Woodley* set sail again, and was obliged to put into Cadiz from stress of weather. At length, a fair wind springing up, she proceeded on her voyage, and, when within seventeen leagues of Barbadoes, was captured by the *Perdrix* corvette. Lady Shipley and her children were taken on board a prison-ship lying off the island of St. Martin, and Sir Charles was ordered to Guadaloupe, then under the government of Victor Hughes, the republican general, whose atrocities had excited the just indignation of every British heart. Major Shipley had here a narrow escape with his life; for, having earnestly requested, and with difficulty obtained, leave for a parting inter-

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view with his wife and children, he got into the canoe; when a villain overset it, and, by the most providential circumstances alone, he regained the ship, much bruised. Major Shipley and his family were removed to Guadaloupe, where Mrs. Shipley and her children remained in the common gaol with several hundreds of prisoners, until Victor Hughes, finding himself embarrassed by so many useless persons, at the end of two months, during which she had been subject to every insult and low abuse that his republican feelings could engender, sent her to Martinique.

Mrs. Shipley, before her departure, requested an interview with Hughes, to implore that her husband might accompany her, on his parole to return after seeing her in safety with the Commander-in-chief; but she found that, under the faction of Robertspierre, an Englishwoman was not deemed worthy an answer, for, turning to one of his aid-de-camps, Victor Hughes said, "There is no honor in the heart of an Englishman; besides, her husband is the friend of that rascal Vaughan," alluding to Sir John Vaughan, at that moment lamented through the army, having died a short time previous to the period spoken of; of which fact, however, Hughes was ignorant. He concluded his reply to her entreaty thus, "Tell the *woman*, that a vessel is under weigh to convey her to Martinique, and let her go down to the beach." After the arrival of Mrs. Shipley at the place of her destination, where she was received with the greatest kindness and attention by every body in the island, she determined to effect the release of her husband, and with that intent, through the interest of Admiral Sir John Laforey, General Leigh, Governor Milne, General Hunter, &c., she procured a vessel, and, accompanied by the captain of the *Superbe*, (a French corvette, taken by the *Vanguard*,) and four other seamen, and attended only by one black female servant, she embarked on the 10th of October, 1795, with the prayers and praises of the inhabitants of all ranks; whose wonder at such an heroic act was not surprising, considering the violence of opinion, the horror with which each party viewed the other, and the daily acts of cruelty practised on the unfortunate in that dreadful contest. There were, indeed, few families who had not to lament in some deplorable instance, a victim to the unqualified fury of those political parties. The nature of this work will not permit a more particular account; and the following extract from Major Shipley's letter

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to his present Majesty, then Duke of Clarence, (which was published in the journals of the day,) will best describe her success :—

“ *Martinique, 1st Nov. 1795.*

“ I arrived here three days since from Point a Petre, Guadaloupe, where, I am concerned to say, I left about fourteen hundred of our countrymen, crowded in prison-ships, extremely sickly, and most of them destitute of money or clothes, I fear they have no other chance of relief, than by force of arms. The misunderstanding between the chiefs of the two nations in this part of the world was such as to preclude all communication, but the humanity of Admiral Sir John Laforey and General Leigh induced them to grant to the solicitations of Mrs. Shipley, the captain of the *Superbe* corvette, and four seamen, permitting her to attempt a negociation for my exchange. She had the resolution, without the protection of a flag of truce, or any letters, to go to an enemy's country, in order to interest the French representative in favour of my liberation ; and this Victor Hughes, whose atrocities have been such as to impress all the world that he was incapable of a generous sentiment, was so much struck with her fortitude, and uncommon conjugal affection, that he treated her in the most liberal manner, and consented to crown her extraordinary efforts by giving me my liberty. Her having succeeded, has been a subject of astonishment to the whole navy and army here.”

To this letter the Duke of Clarence returned the following answer.

“ DEAR SIR,

“ *Richmond, Jan. 5, 1796.*

“ Last week I received yours of the 31st, and Mrs. Shipley's of the 8th of October, by which I am happy to find you have at last effected your exchange, and that you have the additional satisfaction to receive it at the hands of your affectionate wife.— My best wishes and compliments attend Mrs. Shipley. Assure her from me, I shall always preserve her letter, as a proof of her real affection for her husband and children. I hope, and believe, the time will come, when I shall have the power to exert my friendship in your behalf—and be persuaded, that this instance of

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Mrs. Shipley's fortitude and exertions for her family, will ever find in me the warmest friend. I shall be happy to hear from you of those events which may both tend to the honor of our country, and the advantage of you and your family. Adieu, my dear friend: God bless you and yours again and again, and ever believe me, my good Sir,

“ Yours sincerely,

“ WILLIAM.”

In 1797, Sir Charles Shipley was Commanding Engineer at the capture of Trinidad by the forces under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and also at the expedition to Porto Rico, under the same gallant leader.

In 1799, he commanded the engineer department at the capture of Surinam, under Sir Thomas Trigge, and at the capture of St. Bartholomew, St. Lucia, &c. &c. &c., under the same Commander-in-chief in 1803.

In 1804, he was Commanding Engineer at the recapture of Surinam, under General Sir Charles Green, Commander-in-chief, who thus speaks of Colonel Shipley in his despatches:—

“ Lieut.-Colonel Shipley was indefatigable in ascertaining the accuracy of this information, in which he was assisted by Lieut. Arnold.”

“ The troops underwent great fatigue in executing the works under the directions of Lieut.-Colonel Shipley, who was, as usual, unceasing in his exertions.”

“ To Lieut.-Colonel Shipley, Commanding Engineer, I have obligations far beyond my power to express. Having been upon the former expedition to this Colony, his local knowledge has enabled him to furnish most useful information; and upon every occasion he was foremost to execute in person the plans adopted in consequence of his intelligent suggestions.”

“ Such, indeed, is my sense of his services on this expedition, that I cannot help attributing its success in a great measure to his exertions; and I shall consider as a kindness done to myself, any favourable representation your Lordship may be pleased to make to His Majesty respecting Lieut.-Colonel Shipley.”

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In 1806, Colonel Shipley was directed, by the Board of Ordnance, to proceed to Jamaica, for the purpose of making a survey of that island ; of which duty he acquitted himself most satisfactorily, making the circuit of the Colony, and crossing it in various directions. In this duty, Sir Charles nearly lost his life : being carried away by one of the rapid rivers, the horse he rode was drowned ; and he was indebted for his own preservation, to the gallant exertions of his Major of Brigade, Captain Hobbs.

In 1808, Colonel Shipley received a patent of knighthood ; and, in 1809, being then a brigadier-general, he was commanding engineer at the capture of Martinique, under Sir George Beckwith ; and, for his distinguished conduct on that occasion, had the honor to receive the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

In 1810, he was at the capture of Guadaloupe, under the same commander-in-chief, who, in his despatches, thus notices his services :—

“ To Brigadier-General Sir Charles Shipley, I am particularly indebted, for his indefatigable exertions and friendly co-operation on every occasion, from the period of his having reconnoitred the point of debarkation, to his ready assistance in this affair of the 3rd.”

In 1813, in consideration of the services of Major-General Sir Charles Shipley, the Government of Grenada was conferred upon him ; and Lord Bathurst notified it to his family, independently of any official report, as follows :—

“ *Downing-street, January 13, 1813.*

“ I have the satisfaction of informing you, that I have received His Royal Highness’s commands to appoint Sir Charles Shipley Governor of Grenada, in the room of General Maitland, who has another appointment. Several circumstances have delayed this arrangement ; but I am happy to have been able at last to complete it.

“ I have the honor to be, Madam, your obedient servant,

“ BATHURST.”

In 1815, Sir Charles commanded the first division of the army at the capture of Guadaloupe ; and the naval and military

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commanders-in-chief, Sir Philip Durham and Sir James Leith, in their despatches, express their highest praise of the zealous and useful assistance of that distinguished and indefatigable engineer.

In the same year, Sir Charles was also second in command at the capture of the island of Martinique, for which, and the taking of Guadaloupe, he was, by the command of the Prince Regent, presented with a medal and clasp, accompanied with the following letter, from his late Royal Highness, the Duke of York :—

“ SIR,

“ *Horse Guards, 1st July, 1815.*

“ The Prince Regent having been graciously pleased to command, in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, that you should be permitted to bear a medal commemorative of the capture of the island of Martinique, and a clasp for that of Guadaloupe; I have the satisfaction to transmit to you the medal and clasp, which, with the approbation of His Royal Highness, have been prepared for those occasions, and to desire that you will acknowledge the receipt of them.

“ I am, Sir, yours,

“ FREDERICK,

“ Commander-in-Chief.

“ *Major-Gen. Sir Charles Shipley, Knt. &c. &c. &c.*”

Sir Charles did not long survive the general peace: he died at his Government of Grenada, November 30th, 1815, after having passed thirty-five years of his honorable career on a foreign station. Ever careless of personal exposure, we must attribute to excessive fatigue, on the occasion of the last expedition to Guadaloupe, a consequence so melancholy to his family, and which deprived the army of one of its brightest ornaments. In his immediate profession as an engineer, Sir Charles was considered eminent in science and skill: as a soldier, his bravery, zeal, and activity could not be surpassed: and in private society, no man was ever more sincerely or deservedly loved and admired. His administration of the government of Grenada was so mild, yet just, that he completely dispelled those party feuds, too much the bane of our colonies; and it may be truly said, that his name,

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even at this distance of time, is a passport to the kindly feelings of our West Indian colonists.

On the death of Sir Charles, Lady Shipley received those testimonials which were calculated to soften her feelings of affliction, and none more considerate than one written by command of his late Majesty, conveying his “consideration of the very distinguished and important services of the late Sir Charles Shipley, and the estimation in which those services of her late lamented husband were held by his Majesty.”

Lady Shipley survived her husband but four years, and died at Boulogne, August 6th, 1820; and was buried in the English burial-ground there, and afterwards, on September 3d, 1821, re-interred, with her ancestors, in the Cloisters of Canterbury Cathedral, leaving three daughters—Catherine Jane, married to Colonel Edward Warner; Augusta Mary, married to James Alexander Manning, Esq.; and Elizabeth Cole, married to the Right Hon. Henry David, Earl of Buchan; all of whom have issue.

Sir Charles Shipley was buried in the Church at St. George's, Grenada, attended with every funeral honor; and with that which must be more gratifying to his family, the sincere regrets of all classes.

The French authorities at Guadaloupe and Marie Galante bore public testimony to the benefits they had received from him; and Louis XVIII., consequently, assigned a residence in France to his family, and bestowed upon them every mark of kindness and consideration. In this course, all the royal house of Bourbon participated; and similar sentiments were graciously expressed by our own Sovereign, William the Fourth.



Painted by G. Harlow.

Engraved by H. D. Cook.

THE RT HONBLE SIR WILLIAM GRANT, KNT.

W Grant

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HON.

SIR WILLIAM GRANT,

LATE MASTER OF THE ROLLS,

&c. &c. &c.

AMONG all the family names of her brave and intelligent sons, whom Scotland has sent forth to honor her national character in every quarter of the globe, it would be difficult to mention one, whether gentle or simple, more conspicuous than that of GRANT. The army, the bar, the judicial bench, and the higher sphere of public service and polity, have all been adorned, during several centuries, by members of this ancient race; and where conduct and intellect were most sure of success, we have seen them arriving at those stations which are the proud aim of noble minds, and the rewards of distinguished exertion.

The subject of our present Memoir is an eminent example of the truth of this position. The father of WILLIAM GRANT, a younger branch of the house of Beldornie, was originally a farmer; and, at his death, Collector of the Customs in the Isle of Man. His son was born at Elchies, in Morayshire, in 1754, and educated, together with his younger brother, at the Grammar School of Elgin; one of those institutions which, with so little pretence, have turned out so many able men. From Elgin he removed to the Old College of Aberdeen, where he completed his Scots studies, and thence, having previously, we believe, held a commission in the army, entered of Oxford, and repaired to the grand mart for human industry and talent, London, and was entered of Lincoln's Inn. In this pursuit he was supported by his uncle, a wealthy merchant, and the future proprietor of Elchies, the birth-place of his celebrated nephew. To his profession, William Grant devoted himself with an energy and assiduity which speedily raised him into notice, and clearly pointed to his friends the bright career which was before him, if life and health were spared to second his determined perseverance.—He resided in France nearly two years, studying the Civil Law. Thus qualified, even before he could be called to the bar, the

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situation of Attorney-General of Canada became vacant, and, at the age of twenty-five, he was appointed to that responsible office. In Canada, his abilities found ample scope and opportunity; and he speedily took the lead in every legal matter of consequence in the colony. Nor did he confine himself to the court; the camp he also made a theatre of active effort, and, at the head of a corps of volunteers, engaged in the warfare which then raged in the province, and was concluded by the attack on Quebec, and the death of the gallant Montgomery.

The counsel of Cicero, however, *Cedant arma togæ, concedat laurea linguæ*, appears to have been again his motto; for he resigned his Attorney-Generalship, and returned home with the resolution of trying his fortune at the English bar, to which he was accordingly called by the Society of Lincoln's Inn, in 1787, when at the age of thirty-three. He began in the courts of common law, and went the home circuit; but met with almost less than the usual encouragement given to a young and unknown barrister. He was literally briefless; and, from his retired habits and unobtrusive manners, was, notwithstanding his great endowments, likely to continue so, when an accident brought him forward, and paved the way to his future advancement. Being employed in an Appeal Case from the Court of Session in Scotland before the House of Peers; he displayed so much talent and learning, and argued the cause so profoundly, that the Lord Chancellor, Thurlow, was heard to remark, it would be no matter of surprise if he should one day occupy his seat. That this prediction was not fulfilled, depended, it has been understood, on the reluctance of Sir William Grant himself to assume the highest law office in the kingdom; which was offered to him, and declined. The good opinion and regard of Lord Thurlow, however, at the time of which we are treating, induced him to forsake the common law, and direct his attention to the Chancery bar.

In this line he rapidly acquired considerable practice, and became justly eminent as an equity pleader. He was called within the bar in 1793, and had a patent of precedence. In the same year he was appointed a Welsh judge, and, almost immediately after, Solicitor-General to the Queen. In 1798 he was elevated to the Chief Justiceship of Chester: the following year

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he succeeded Sir J. Mitford (afterwards Lord Redesdale,) as Solicitor-General, and received the honor of Knighthood; and, in May, 1801, when Sir Pepper Arden was promoted, as Lord Alvanley, to be Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, Sir William Grant was nominated Master of the Rolls.

In this court he presided for a period of sixteen years; and never did it stand higher in universal estimation: never did a judge more completely secure golden opinions from every class of the community,—from suitors—from advocates—from professional individuals—and from the public at large. Upright and dignified, the prodigious extent of his acquirements shed a lustre over the deep solidity of his decisions; and his voice was listened to with all the deference due to a superior nature, or an oracle whose wisdom admitted of no mistake. Were a panegyrist called upon to paint the model of what a judge should be, he could not do better than draw the living picture of Sir William Grant; who possessed, indeed, an extraordinary assemblage of qualities so peculiarly fitted for that station. He was calm and patient in his investigations, clear and logical in his conclusions, penetrating and vigorous in his perceptions, and admirable in his judgments, which were delivered in a style that even added to their unquestioned and unquestionable value. Upon cases of the greatest intricacy, and involving many considerations, perplexed, too, by the ingenuity of opposite pleaders, still were the reasoning and final determination of the Master the same; luminous in dissipating every obscurity and illustrating all the prominent points, brief and sententious, as if pronounced for lasting reference and precedent, there was a beauty in the diction, and a purity in the manner, which stamped their authority now and for ever, so long as the immutable principles of justice shall guide this branch of national jurisprudence. Well has it been observed of him, that he neither said too much nor too little; and that, for the student and the practitioner, the most important code which can be consulted are the decisions of Sir William Grant.

At the end of the period we have mentioned, namely, in 1817, this admired law-luminary had made up his mind to retire from the seat he had so long adorned, having reached his grand climacteric with undiminished vigour of intellect, and every faculty unimpaired. It was a solemn and affecting occasion. On the

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day preceding Christmas-day, he presided for the last time ; and when his duty was done, Sir Arthur Pigott addressed him in the name of the Bar, by which he was so entirely loved and respected. Never was eulogy more truly merited ; and we have much gratification in preserving it, and the acknowledgment it called forth.

“ Upon your retirement, Sir,” said Sir Arthur Pigott, “ from that seat of justice in which for more than sixteen years you have presided, the Gentlemen of the Bar attending this Court are desirous of expressing the sentiments with which they are impressed on an occasion of great regret and concern to them, and on which they wish to offer an unfeigned tribute of that respect which you have so abundantly merited, and to which you are so justly entitled.

“ The promptitude and wisdom of your decisions have been as highly conducive to the benefit of the suitor as they have been eminently promotive of the general administration of equity. In the performance of your important and arduous duties, you have exhibited an uninterrupted equanimity, and displayed a temper never disturbed, and a patience never wearied ; you have evinced an uniform, an impartial attention to those engaged in the discharge of their professional duties here, and who have had the opportunity and enjoyed the advantage of observing that conduct in the dispensation of justice, which has been conspicuously calculated to excite emulation, and to form an illustrious example for imitation.

“ Accept, Sir, the cordial and sincere wishes of those whom you leave devoted to the labours of this place, that with the gratifying reflections which will be the inestimable reward of so considerable a portion of your life, so meritoriously and exemplarily employed, you may enjoy health and happiness in repose, on your secession from business and labour, from the toils and anxieties of a painful judicial situation, to the importance and eminence of which you have in so great a degree and in so distinguished a manner contributed, and on which you have cast an additional lustre.”

To which address, his Honor thus replied,—

“ It is impossible that I should not be highly gratified by the favourable opinion which the Gentlemen of the Bar have been pleased to express of my conduct in the situation from which I

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am about to retire. For this, and every other mark of their regard, I thank them most sincerely. The kindness, the respect, the attention, which I have uniformly experienced from them, will never be obliterated from my memory. My conduct towards them has been only that to which their own merit justly entitled them. I have always found them alike distinguished for their learning and knowledge in their profession, and for the honor and liberality which they have carried into the practice of it. The approbation of such men is truly valuable: I receive it with pleasure; I shall remember it with gratitude. Gentlemen, farewell; my best wishes will ever attend you."

At the close of his judicial course, we ought not to omit stating, that he decided the only remaining cause which had been brought before him and left unfinished.

Having taken this view of Sir William Grant, as an able lawyer, and a Judge in whom simplicity and truth added weight to the dictates of an understanding wonderfully acute in analysing, and strong in expounding, difficulties; we must now turn to his character as a statesman, in which we perceive the same consistency and firmness, the same force and eloquence, the same logical powers, and the same singleness and honesty of purpose.

Befriended by Lord Thurlow, and warmly attached to the politics of Mr. Pitt, Mr. Grant entered the House of Commons as the representative of Shaftesbury, at the general election in 1790; a time of great excitement, and perilous conflict. It was not then, as is now rather too frequently the case, that so soon as an individual got into Parliament, he deemed it incumbent upon him to play the perpetual orator, and enlighten his fellow-legislators upon every possible subject. Thus Mr. Grant, with all his vast accumulation of knowledge, spoke but seldom, and never, except on questions where his superior information entitled him to, and obtained for him, the earnest attention of his hearers. The consequence was, that his reputation continually increased; that he was always listened to with marked deference, and that his assistance was sought on every suitable occasion: on these discussions he was an important ally to the Minister, so important as even to draw the mighty leader of the opposition, Mr. Fox, directly into the field against him, as an antagonist worthy of his power and prowess. Two of Mr. Grant's speeches

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about this date, may be particularized ; the first upon the extension of a new code of laws to our North American Colonies, called the Quebec bill ; and the other, in 1792, in defence of the Government, impugned with regard to the armament of Russia. In the former, his practical and local intelligence gave him a striking advantage ; and in the latter, his enlightened and comprehensive views, adapted to the wider scale of international policy, shewed him to be equal to the severest tasks in political warfare.—Following Mr. Windham in the debate, the too short report of the day says, “ Mr. William Grant exposed, with infinite talent, the absurdity of the legislature intruding itself into the executive branch of the government, and thereby destroying the very fundamental principles of the constitution. Should that house take upon itself to investigate the plans of Government, from the moment they should approve of those plans, they took away all responsibility from ministers, who no longer executed their own, but the parliament’s measures. Thus the public would lose that great guard over the conduct of the public officers. He observed, that the resolution which had been moved was exactly that sort of resolution which called for the previous question. It appeared to him, that the house had been led to expect some measure like that communicated by his Majesty’s message at the commencement of the session, when a larger number of seamen had been proposed, than was usual to be voted during a peace establishment. At that time, the right honorable gentleman, (Mr. Fox,) on the other side of the house, had taken notice of the circumstance, and said, he wished not to inquire into the particular reason ; but if his Majesty’s ministers would state that there was any thing in the complexion of political affairs in Europe, that made such augmentation necessary, he would give his consent to the proposition. The right honorable Chancellor of the Exchequer had answered, that there was ; and the other right honorable gentleman was satisfied. It was agreed, continued Mr. Grant, on all hands, that it was the prerogative of the Crown to make war and peace, and carry on negotiations. Why, therefore, was the necessary confidence to be denied to the executive government in the present, more than in any other instance : because it was admitted, that the measure in question was a negotiation ; and whether an armed or an unarmed negotiation, he declared, no

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person had disputed that it made any sort of difference. From the nature of the proceeding, a negotiation was managed by the minister, because he could himself conduct it, and was responsible for the whole. To what effect, he asked, was a negotiation likely to be carried on, if it was to be managed by five hundred persons? If that house took negotiations into their own hands, they might as well proclaim them in the newspapers, since they must have all the different foreign ambassadors at their bar, to examine them as to the points in treaty. There were other objections also of a strong nature. Popular assemblies were likely to be corrupted in negotiations."

On being appointed a Welsh Judge, he lost his seat for Shaftesbury, but was within a few months returned for Windsor; and in 1796 he was elected a knight of the shire, to represent the County of Banff, in his native land, which honor he retained till the dissolution of Parliament in the year 1812.

From first to last he adhered stedfastly to the school of William Pitt; and yet with such suavity of demeanour, and such liberality of argument, unstained by personal allusion, and unweakened by party crimination, that while applause rung from his friends, he often extorted conviction, and always respect, even from his opponents.

After taking leave of public life, Sir William Grant retired into quiet but social privacy at Walthamstow, seldom appearing in London, except occasionally at the Cockpit, when his presence in important cases was required. His otium was indeed truly consistent with his active career. Literature, science, the sweets of friendly intercourse, varied the even tenor of his way; and he was surrounded by all the kindest affections of our nature.

Thus were twelve years of graced and honored old age spent by this distinguished man; but at last the common infirmities of humanity overtook him, and the time arrived when he must be gathered to his fathers. Nearly two years of declining health he passed at Barton House, near Dawlish, under the care of his amiable and respected sister, the widow of Admiral Schauck; and on the 25th of May, 1832, he departed, at the venerable age of seventy-eight years.

Sir William Grant was never married. His habits were social, in the best acceptation of the term; and his manners

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eminently simple and unaffected. On the bench, nothing, as we have observed, ever surpassed the charm of his judgments : their effect cannot be described. Voice, countenance, and sagacity, all combined to render them the delight of those who heard, as they will ever remain a certain light to those who may hereafter consult them. It is impossible to speak in language of praise too highly for the worth of Sir William Grant ; and we gladly avail ourselves of a highly competent authority, to bear out the tribute we have humbly endeavoured to pay to his memory. Mr. Miller, in his “*Present State of the Civil Law of England*,” thus speaks of the Rolls Court, and of the subject of our Memoir :—

“ It is not easy to understand why the constitution of the Rolls Court should still remain the same, when the state of things to which it was originally adapted, has undergone an almost total alteration. This observation is made without the least desire either to impair its credit or undervalue its utility. It is not forgotten, that it was in that place, at the late hours at which its sittings are still held, and in a confined, crowded, heated room, that such judges as Sir Joseph Jekyll, Sir John Strange, Lord Kenyon, Lord Alvanley, and Sir William Grant, enlarged and strengthened the foundations of Equity, and even in England shed additional lustre on the administration of justice. To the last-mentioned individual, in particular, no adventitious honor which might have been conferred on his declining age, could have proved an adequate return for the distinguished service he has done his country. He has received a recompense better suited to the simplicity, dignity, and disinterestedness of his character, in the reverence which accompanies him wherever he is seen, and the burst of admiration which succeeds his name whenever it is mentioned. His total disregard of every art to captivate public favour or attention ; his lofty but unpretending integrity and independence ; the singularly collected and unprepossessed mind he brought to the examination of every subject ; the silent and unremitting attention which he paid to every argument which was urged before him ; the admirable medium he observed between dilatoriness and precipitation in the despatch of business ; and the clearness, strength, and comprehensiveness of reasoning by which his judgments were supported ; all conspired to invest his judicial conduct and demeanour with that air of severe and commanding intelligence, which none who have ever seen it, can either forget, or hope to see again.”



Painted by R. Rothwell, R.H.A.

Engraved by H. Cook.

THE RT HON^{BLE} SIR GORE OUSELEY, BART F.S.A. &c. &c.

Gore Ouseley

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

SIR GORE OUSELEY, BART.

F.R.S. F.S.A. ETC. ETC. ETC.

SIR GORE OUSELEY is the second son of a military officer, descended from an ancient family, which was settled in Shropshire before the time of Queen Elizabeth, and, subsequently, at Courten-hall, in Northamptonshire.* Born in 1772, he received a classical education, and being as well prepared for the course chalked out for him as his years would admit, was sent at an early age to Bengal, where he soon distinguished himself by an uncommon facility in acquiring the Persian, Hindostanee, and other Oriental languages; a circumstance which, combined with various accomplishments and the most strictly honorable conduct, recommended him so strongly to a native prince, the Nabob of Oude, that he was placed at his court in a very confidential situation, as his secretary and aid-de-camp. He had also the command of a body of several thousand cavalry, with the rank and title of Major, and with the approbation of the Marquis of Wellesley, then Governor-General of India.

At the splendid court of Lucknow, he acquired, amid the numerous visitors from every Eastern nation, that intimate knowledge of the Asiatic character, which, at a future period, so eminently qualified him for the high appointment of Ambassador

* See an extraordinary epitaph on the "*Salops Oseley*," copied from the family monument at Courten-hall, in Brydges' History of Northamptonshire; and also Blake-way and Owen's History of Shrewsbury Phillips's History of Shrewsbury, (new edition, by Hulbert;) and the Gentleman's Magazine fo. 1799

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Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the King of Persia. This national trust was conferred upon him soon after his return from India, while the Marquis of Wellesley, who had so long been acquainted with his talents and merits, presided over the diplomatic relations between England and other countries, as Minister for Foreign Affairs, in the year 1810.

To whatever quarter of the eastern world we look at this eventful and critical period, we shall see how important it was to confide the mission to a man, not only of comprehensive mind, but of peculiar endowments, talent, and ability. The choice of Sir Gore Ouseley was amply justified by the result. From a gentleman, who happened to be in Teheran when the English embassy arrived at that city, (the modern capital of the Persian empire,) we have been favoured with some anecdotes respecting the difficulties which Sir Gore encountered in his intercourse with the clever and artful ministers of Fath Ali Shah; and they are so characteristic of Oriental policy, intrigue, and manners, that we cannot do better than enter, though briefly, upon their exposition.

As the most certain means of disconcerting projects founded on duplicity and falsehood, our Ambassador wisely resolved to employ no other resources but the plain truth and honest frankness—a style of negociation which we could fervently wish to be the only one adopted by every British minister in every portion of the globe. He at the same time determined, that no arguments, however specious, nor any attempt at intimidation, should induce him to deviate from those views which, after mature deliberation, he had decided to be necessary for the success of the measures entrusted to his management. In hopes of shaking his determination, the Shah's ministers for a while exerted all their cunning and dexterity; but a steady perseverance in his well-considered plan, during several months, had the effect of saving him from much trouble and importunity in subsequent discussions, while it secured to him, as a private individual, such reputation for firmness and veracity as proved ultimately of the greatest consequence and advantage in the discharge of his public functions.

To comprehend these matters, we must reflect on the curious difference between the diplomacy of Asia and Europe. There is

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no doubt enough of intrigue and circumvention in the latter ; but in the former, there are so many strange quirks and turns, so many ceremonies apparently “not worth an egg,” but still of the utmost importance, so many false scents, and so little sincerity, that it requires the wisdom of a Solomon, and the temper of a Job, to abide the ordeal with any degree of clear understanding and patience. Seldom or never is the real question at issue, the real cause of resistance, or the real ground of acquiescence, suffered to appear. A distant speck, of no interest, is disputed with all the obstinacy of a kingdom’s heart ; and on a bow, or seat at an audience, seems to hang the fate of peace or war.

Sir Gore Ouseley’s firmness of purpose was assailed on a point of etiquette almost immediately on his arrival at Teheran. It appears, that when Mirza Abu’l Hassan came to England, as the Persian Ambassador, in 1809, he made it his earnest request, which was granted, that the first complimentary visit should be paid to him by the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Lord Wellesley, and by the Premier, Mr. Perceval. In London, it was nothing for our worthy Ministers, conscious of the power they represented, to gratify this Eastern appetite for an artificial and outward respect. But it would have been a political error to have afforded occasion for delusion on such a subject in Persia. Accordingly, Sir Gore Ouseley felt himself authorized to intimate his expectation of a similar honor from Mirza Shefi, who was himself the Persian Premier and Minister for Foreign Affairs. The equality of the two countries in their rights to treat, was at issue ; and the favour was refused, under pretence of its being contrary to established usage. Mirza Shefi imagined, that the Ambassador, desirous of being presented to the King, would not defer that honor, by insisting on the first formal visit. But Sir Gore knew his position, and the people with whom he had to deal. Trifling as it seemed to be, in comparison with other objects, he stedfastly maintained his legitimate demand for reciprocity in etiquette. After a delay of some days, and the interchange of many fruitless messages, the King, wishing to see the English Ambassador, invited him to court. He went, of course, next day, to the Royal Palace, attended by all his suite ; was received in the most flattering manner, and conversed for a considerable

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time in Persian with his Majesty, unembarrassed by the intervention of a minister, or the officiousness of an interpreter. Still Mirza Shefi persevered in asserting his right to the first visit; and endeavoured to attain his object by informing Sir Gore, that his refusal was ascribed to the evil advice of his friend Mirza Abu'l Hassan, who should most certainly lose his head, if the disputed ceremonial was not immediately ceded. To this barbaric intimation Sir Gore replied, by declaring, that Mirza Abu'l Hassan had given him no advice whatever respecting the affair; and justly suspecting the charge to be merely a stratagem of the wily Minister to intimidate him into compliance, he added, that "however his private feelings might suffer on account of his friend, they could not interfere with his representative duties, and he must, therefore, leave Abu'l Hassan to his fate."

The next trial was made by a letter from the Shah, indirectly asking whether Sir Gore intended to see his Minister, and proceed to discuss the definitive treaty. To this letter the Ambassador returned a respectful answer, written by himself in the Persian language, professing his readiness to comply with the royal wishes, so soon as the Minister should perform the indispensable act of paying him the first visit! Twenty days had passed in this ludicrous negociation, when Mirza Shefi, finding the case hopeless, arrived a few minutes before dinner-time at Sir Gore's residence, declared that he hated etiquette and ceremony, and, to prove it, should sit down and dine with him. All was thus amicably settled. On the ensuing day, our Ambassador returned the call, saying, as he entered the door, "I beg Mirza Shefi to observe, that he required twenty-one days for paying me a visit, and I only one day for returning it." This was received with much good humour; and the three weeks were not thrown away on parties who learnt upon a minute point that they were understood, and ought to understand others.

We have repeated this story at some length, as an illustration of national character. Graver matters soon occupied attention.

When Russia concluded a peace with England, Sir Gore received instructions to mediate between that country and Persia. It must appear curious, that the same person who was sent for the purpose of assisting Persia in her war against Russia, by

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subsidy, arms, and advice, should suddenly turn round, and, with all his influence, recommend peace with that power. In a number of the *Quarterly Review*, published about the time, we remember, that some ingenious writer foretels, and laments the embarrassments which a British Ambassador in Persia must undergo, from being obliged "to blow hot and cold," in consequence of the changes that affected European policy. But by this time Sir Gore Ouseley's reputation for sincerity and firmness was established, and he honestly told the Monarch, that in compliance with orders from his Government, he would now advise his Majesty to make peace with Russia, as strongly as he had before counselled war. At first he only succeeded in obtaining an armistice, and permission for a Russian Envoy to come to the capital. The joint negociation proceeded slowly; and Buonaparte had entered Moscow before there was any great probability of a pacification—to which both the Prince Royal, Abbas Mirza, and the Prime Minister, proved to be unfriendly. The proposition was argued before the Shah in council: Sir Gore contended, that though the French Emperor was at Moscow, and it was possible might subdue all Russia, still he could never think of retaining it as a conquest; and that whenever, and however, in that case, it might be restored to Alexander, (as restored it must be,) he would retire from the contest with a force sufficient to avenge himself on the Shah for refusing his present offers of peace: whereas, by generously acceding to his overtures at this time of pressure and distress, he might secure in Alexander a friendly and grateful ally.

On the other side, it was stated, that a most favourable opportunity now presented itself for attacking the Russians with every prospect of success, and of expelling them from Georgia and the Caucasus, while the French were overrunning the country. After a long debate, as we are told, the King seemed inclined to adopt Sir Gore's arguments, when the Prime Minister suggested, that if peace were made, the subsidy from England would cease, and that, however highly he might estimate the Ambassador's opinion, it was evidently his interest to recommend a measure which would at once assist his friends, the Russians, and relieve his own Government from a heavy charge. To a prince so fond of money as Fath Ali Shah, this reasoning was almost irresistible. Sir

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Gore, however, made some farther efforts in support of his cause, and at length the King thus addressed him :—" Say no more, " Ambassador ; your arguments are good,—but you must surely " wish to relieve England from the subsidy, and to aid the Rus- " sians. Still your advice may be good. That I may avail " myself of it, you must for a moment lay aside your representa- " tive character. Since I first knew you, all my subjects testify, " that you are a man of strict truth and honor. Tell me then, " on honor, as Sir Gore Ouseley, and not as the British Amba- " sador, whether, or not, you think it my interest to make " peace with Russia ; for I will then believe you, and act ac- " cordingly."

A situation of greater delicacy can hardly be imagined, and nothing but candour and integrity could have borne a man through it with credit and self-respect. Sir Gore, in reply to the gracious compliment, readily admitted, that his Majesty's consenting to make peace with Russia at such a moment was, undoubtedly, of high importance to Britain, and even to all Europe ; but he had no hesitation in declaring, on the word of an English gentleman, that he considered such an act to be of equal importance to the interests of Persia. The Shah immediately resolved on peace ; and was further pleased to appoint the Ambassador's friend, Mirza Abu'l Hassan, as his Plenipotentiary, in order that the negociations might be conducted agreeably to Sir Gore's wishes. The termination of the campaign in Russia, so disastrous to the arms of Buonaparte, happily showed that the Shah had adopted the wiser course, and fully confirmed the sound policy of the sentiments enforced by our enlightened countryman.

Before his departure from Persia, Sir Gore enjoyed much gratification in communicating to the Shah, who had thus honorably confided in him, the news of Napoleon's defeat, and abdication in 1814, and received his thanks for the advice he had given ; for it was now, indeed, more than ever manifest, that the Emperor of Russia, in his turn a conqueror, would both have had the provocation to incite, and the means to inflict ample vengeance for the refusal of his offered peace.

When the period arrived for his return to Europe, Sir Gore was invited by the Russian Sovereign to make his route over the Caucasus to St. Petersburg, that he might be present at the ratifi-

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cation of that treaty, to the conclusion of which he had so successfully contributed. It rarely happens, that a mediator between two parties, and especially two such powers as Russia and Persia, has the supreme good fortune to please them both. This, however, seems to have been the case with Sir Gore's negotiation:—besides various letters of acknowledgment from the Persian King and the Prince Royal, he was presented with a gold dish or plate, of beautiful workmanship, richly enamelled in arabesque patterns, with an inscription commemorating his services, and expressing the Shah's gratitude. He was also invested with the Persian order of the Lion and Sun.

Like favour awaited him in Russia. On his arrival in the Emperor's territories, he was received with the highest marks of distinction; which he continued to enjoy during a journey of almost two thousand miles. A battalion of infantry formed his guard of honor: a company of artillery, and four guns, attended him from Teflis, through the Caucasus to Mosdok on the Terek, and thence reliefs of Cossacks escorted him to St. Petersburg, where his welcome by the Emperor was most flattering and grateful. Alexander repeatedly embraced him, and expressed his thanks for his timely and effectual mediation, which he said, made a difference of *seventy-two thousand men in his pursuit of Buonaparte*. He also regretted his inability to offer an adequate reward, but conferred on him the decorations, brilliantly set in diamonds, belonging to the illustrious order of St. Alexander Newski.

Amplly endowed with fortune, Sir Gore Ouseley has, since his return to his native land, devoted much of his honored leisure to the patronage of letters, and of patriotic designs, connected with the diffusion of knowledge and the improvement of the community. The Royal Asiatic Society, in particular, has been largely indebted to him for his zealous support; rendered alike efficient, by his station and acquirements.

Sir Gore has been for several years a Privy Councillor; and on the 5th of August, 1831, he received from his present Majesty, William IV., the Grand Cross of the Royal Guelphic Order. He has lately purchased the splendid mansion called Hall Barn, formerly inhabited by Waller the poet, situated near Beaconsfield, Buckinghamshire, and surrounded by a noble

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domain of three thousand acres. His Baronetcy was created 5th of October, 1808; two years previously to which he married Harriet Georgiana, daughter of John Whitelocke, Esq., by whom he has two daughters and a son, the latter born in 1825. Mixing with the best and most intelligent society, few men impart and taste more pleasure in that refined intercourse than the subject of this memoir: and if we may be indulged in a compliment to him whom mighty kings have delighted to dignify, we will venture to conclude it, from personal observation, with the cordial wish, that he may long live to enjoy the fruits of a career passed with equal honor to himself, and advantage to his age and country!

Having mentioned the singular epitaph on the Salops Oseley in this memoir, we subjoin it as an antique curiosity: the word “ruen” has puzzled all our etymologists.

“A Salops Oseley I
A ruen Partrige woone,
No birds I had her by:
Such work with her was doonne.
Shée dead, I turtle sought,
A Wake, in Salsie bred:
Twise six birds shée me brought.
She lyvs, but I am dead.

“But when ninth yeare was come
I sleapt that was a-wake.
So, yielding to Death’s doome,
Did here my lodging take.”



Painted by Craig

Engraved by E. Scriven.

THE MOST NOBLE
FRANCIS EGERTON, DUKE OF BRIDGEWATER.

Bridgewater
29th Sept. 1788.

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RT. HON.
FRANCIS EGERTON,
DUKE OF BRIDGWATER,
ETC. ETC. ETC.

FRANCIS, the third and last Duke of Bridgwater, possesses an undeniable claim to a place in our Gallery, whether we consider his high station by birth, or the more memorable works by which he has spread his fame throughout the country, and imparted so prodigious an impulse to its industry and resources.

Sir Thomas Egerton, a natural son of Sir Ralph Egerton, became so great a lawyer in the golden days of good Queen Bess, that he was elevated to the eminence of Lord Keeper of the Great Seal; and under James, her successor, he was appointed Lord High Chancellor, and created a Peer, July 21st, 1603, by the title of Baron of Ellesmere, in the county of Salop. Before his death, in 1616-17 he was farther advanced to the dignity of Viscount Brackley. His son was made Earl of Bridgwater; and to him we are indebted for Milton's celebrated Masque of Comus, founded on an incident in his family, and produced as a Michaelmas festivity, on his being appointed Lord President of Wales and the Marches. Scroope, the fourth Earl, was created Marquis of Brackley, and Duke of Bridgwater, in June, 1720; and his second son, Francis, the subject of this sketch, born in 1736, became the third Duke, on the decease of his brother John, unmarried, in the year 1748.

In our biography of the Duke of Roxburghe, No. 42, of the Portrait Gallery, we incidentally mentioned the education of the Duke of Bridgwater, at Eton, where these two boys, though afterwards so fortunate and distinguished in life, were called the Poor Dukes. Even in his school days, the mind of the Duke of Bridgwater must have brooded on those plans which he subsequently carried into execution; for he no sooner became of age, than he proceeded to commence the great undertaking which entitles him

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to be considered the originator of an immense source of national wealth and prosperity—the inland navigation of this country. Now that we have many hundred miles traversed by conduits, through which the commerce, the agricultural produce, and the manufactures of England, are conducted ; it is pleasing to look back to the point at which the important operation began, the difficulties which it presented, and the enterprising spirit in which it was conceived, carried on, and completed. With an early predilection for the mechanical arts, the Duke of Bridgwater perceived that they might be employed on a grand scale, to improve one of his estates, at Worsley, in Lancashire, and only about seven miles from the large trading town of Manchester. This estate was rich in mines of coal—rich in a material most wanted by the furnaces and factories of the flourishing neighbourhood, and yet, close as was the demand to the supply, the expense of working the latter, and conveying the coals by land carriage, was too much for the speculation to bear. His Grace then formed the project of cutting a navigable canal from Worsley to Manchester, and sought the assistance of Mr. Brindley, whose extraordinary talents were already sufficiently developed to recommend him to the notice of one so well able to appreciate their extent and value. Mr. Brindley surveyed the proposed line, and pronounced upon the practicability of the design ; and it was now only necessary to procure a parliamentary authority for carrying it into effect. At this distance of time, and with the experience we have of the prodigious utility of canals, it seems hardly credible, that such a scheme should have met with opposition ; but it was strenuously objected to and opposed. Like most new improvements, the still-standing wisdom of the day chose to consider it as wild, visionary, unproductive, and injurious ; and it was not without great effort and interest, that his Grace succeeded in obtaining an Act, in the Session of 1758-59, for “making a navigable canal from Salford, near Manchester, to Worsley on his own estate ;” and the ensuing year, a second Act, to extend the work, by passing from Worsley over the river Irwell, to Manchester itself. When we cast our eye upon this district of England at the present time, and see it intersected in every quarter with canals, and yet more modern rail-ways ; when we observe the soul of industry animated by these stupendous co-adjutors,

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and so important a mass of our population, instinct with the life they spread around, like the veins and arteries of the human frame ; and, when we contemplate the wealth they sustain, connecting the traffic of Liverpool, Manchester, Chester, Leeds, Birmingham, Bolton, Northwich, Warrington, Leigh, Lancaster, Derby, Wigan, Preston, Chorley, Blackburn, and a multitude of other places, whether in foreign merchandise, or in the produce of the land, we look with admiration to the individual who gave the first impulse to the mighty labour.

Under the direction of Mr. Brindley, the Duke commenced by digging a basin at Worsley, where a sufficient head of water could be obtained, as a reservoir for his navigation, and where his boats and vessels could be laid up. Thence the canal proceeds towards Manchester, on its course entering a hill by a subterraneous passage, partly cut through the solid rock, and, at the date of its construction, unequalled by any public work of the kind, since the Roman power and magnificence were at their highest elevation. But even this is inferior, in boldness and magnitude, to the noble aqueduct over the Irwell, where, at Barton Bridge, ships in full sail navigate the river beneath the barges, for which it opens a passage of six hundred feet across the valley, and offers one of the most striking views to the spectator, which the ingenuity and skill of man has ever contrived and executed. Even when finished, we can readily comprehend the *a priori* opinion, that it was impossible—that it was, indeed, a castle in the air—that the Duke was wasting his substance, and Brindley exercising his extraordinary genius, in vain. But they were not discouraged by these predictions of failure, and persevered with a zeal worthy of them both. The Duke staked his fortune on the issue, and the Engineer approved himself fully deserving of the confidence reposed in his assurances of ultimate success. His contrivances overcame every obstacle ; the bosom of the earth was penetrated ; mountains became levels ; the surrounding country was protected by curious flood-gates ; locks, and stops were applied wherever the transit required such assistance or precaution ; wears elevated on the river Medlock, and other adjacent waters, where necessary ; the low lands were raised, the meadows crossed by framing a bed of tens of thousands of oak piles, and ramming it with clay—in fine, the ability displayed on the occasion, caused every impedi-

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ment to vanish, and has transmitted to posterity a wonderful example of what human industry and talent can achieve.

In two years this splendid work was completed; and in 1760, the whole was opened before a vast concourse of people from all the country round. The ceremony was very imposing, and the Duke was delighted, not only by the rejoicings with which it was attended, but by the gratulations which he received, on the triumph of his intelligence and energy over prejudice, and the fruition of the hopes of the extraordinary person he had so liberally brought forward, trusted, and patronized.

With men of such activity, and enlightened and comprehensive views, it may readily be supposed, that this triumph served but to excite them to farther efforts. Before the year 1762, other surveys were made, and levels taken; and an act of Parliament having been obtained, not without again encountering much opposition, his Grace went on to extend his canal from Longford Bridge to the river Mersey, and finished this branch in about five years. The whole length from Worsley to Manchester is stated to be twenty-nine miles, without a fall the whole way, except at Runcorn, where, by means of locks, the boats are let down to the river no less than ninety-four feet, and in a very brief space of time.

“But what is seen above ground,” says a biographer of his Grace, speaking of this work, “is only a part of the Duke’s stupendous undertaking. His mines run under a large mountain, and a subterraneous passage is cut in the hill to an amazing extent, which, being level with the canal, is used to convey the boats out.

“It is not uncommon for travellers to visit the sides of the canal, to satisfy their curiosity by entering these subterraneous passages. A short account of one of these visits may with propriety be introduced here, as not only descriptive of this great work, but which may serve to convey an idea of other mines.

“You enter with lighted candles the subterraneous passage in a boat: in this manner you proceed up the canal to the lake at the head of the mine, distant three-quarters of a mile. The two folding doors at the mouth are immediately shut on your entrance, to keep out too much air, if the wind blows; and you then proceed by the light of your candles, which cast a livid gloom,

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serving only to make darkness visible. But this dismal gloom is rendered still more awful by the solemn echo of this subterraneous lake, which returns various and discordant sounds. At one moment you are struck by the grating noise of engines, which by a curious contrivance let down the coals into the boats. At another you hear the shock of an explosion, occasioned by blowing up the hard rock, which will not yield to any other force than that of gunpowder ; immediately after which, perhaps, your ears are saluted by the songs of merriment from either sex, who thus beguile their labours in the mine. When you reach the head of the mine, a new scene opens to your view. You behold men and women, almost in their primitive state of nature, toiling in different capacities by the glimmering of a dim taper, some digging the jetty ore out of the bowels of the earth, some loading it into little waggons for that purpose, others drawing the waggons to the boats."

In these strange caverns, and amid these stange sights, the visitor may almost fancy that he has invaded the dominion of the Gnomes ; and it is only when he recalls to memory how much is here contributed to the comforts and enjoyments of his fellow-creatures, on the earth above, that he is reconciled to the extraordinary spectacle of apparently supernatural turmoil.

We have thus traced the beginning of a system, the effects of which are so extensively manifest in our day, when from the Scottish Highlands to the Lands-End of Cornwall, the country is enriched by the abridgment of labour, the cheapness and facility of transport, and the means of conveying burdens of great magnitude, which it affords, wherever the rise of manufactures, the discovery of mines, and the wants of trade, demand the expenditure of capital in similar undertakings.—To continue the history of the Duke of Bridgwater's later works would lead us into unnecessary detail ; one of the chief was the Grand Trunk Canal to the Trent near Derby,—but his Grace also entered largely into the encouragement of almost every design of the kind for a number of years, and embarked prodigious sums in prosecuting to maturity.

Nor was the wealth thus employed less advantageous to himself than to his native land. If he had the risk, he had fortunately the reward. From being the poor, he became the rich

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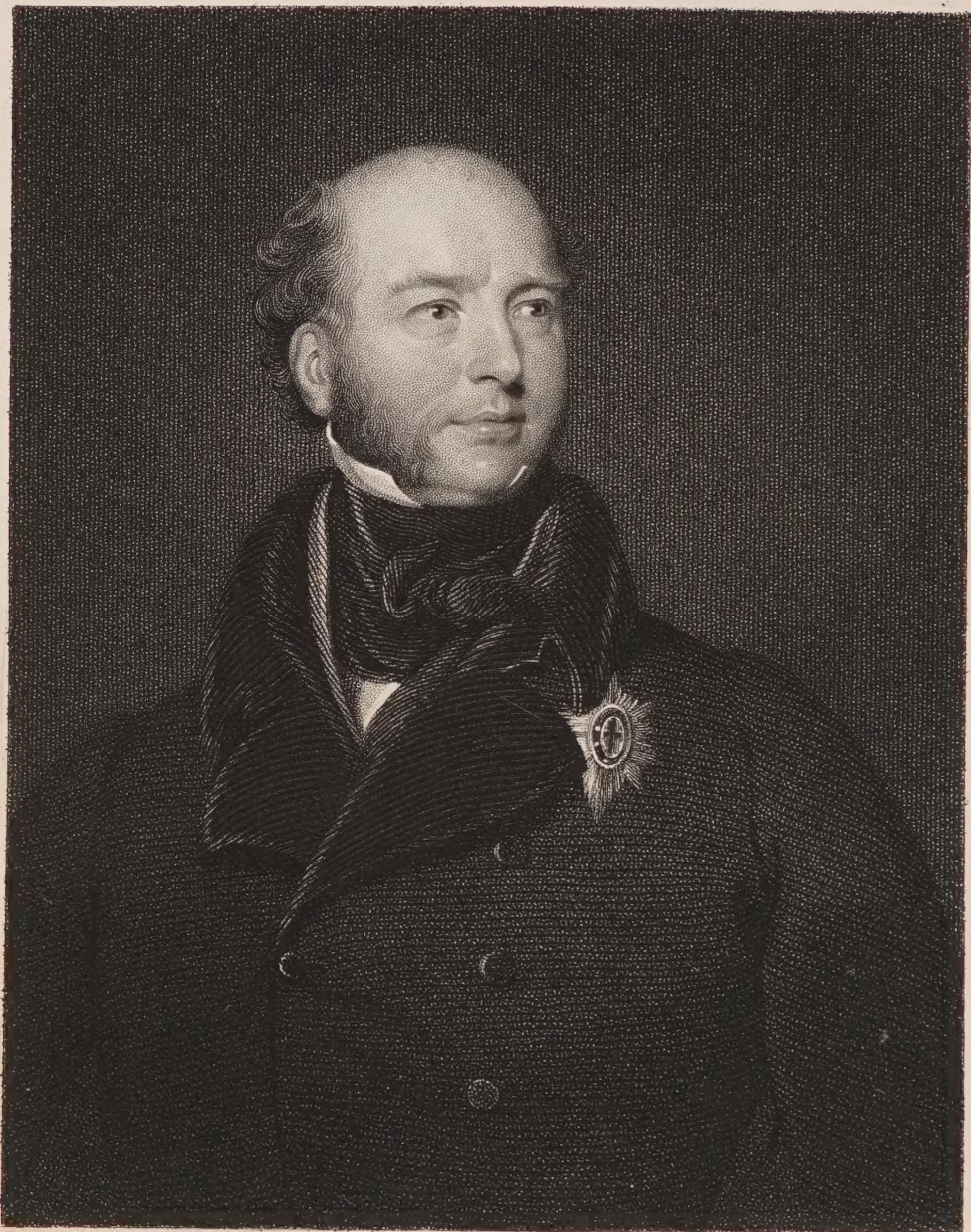
Duke, and realized a princely revenue, which has descended to his successors. When the Loyalty Loan was negotiated, his Grace subscribed, and paid down, the enormous amount of one hundred thousand pounds!

Except when supporting useful and beneficial plans, his Grace seldom took any part in parliamentary discussions. He, however, joined in a protest, when the motion for withdrawing the British troops from Germany was lost, in 1762; he strenuously opposed the repeal of the American Stamp Act; and he also made a prominent and decided stand against Mr. Fox's famous East India Bill.

His Grace never married; and died on the 8th of March, 1803, at the age of sixty-seven. With him the Dukedom and Marquisate expired: the Earldom and other honors descended to his cousin, General John Egerton, and afterwards to the Rev. Francis Egerton, at whose decease at Paris, in 1829, they became dormant.

His great wealth was shared by the Duke of Sunderland, the son of his sister, who married the late Marquis of Stafford, and by his heirs. To the former he bequeathed most of his houses and pictures, valued at £150,000; and his canal property in Lancashire, worth, it is said, no less than £80,000 a year. His landed estates, valued at about £30,000 per annum, and £600,000 in ready money, passed to General Egerton, whose residence at Ashridge Park, Buckinghamshire, was magnificently adorned with treasures of art.

The Duke was a remarkably agreeable companion, full of anecdote and interesting conversation. Bridgwater House, the abode of his grand-nephew, Lord Francis Leveson Gower, is one of the sights of London. The gallery of pictures, the most numerous and valuable belonging to any individual in the kingdom, is, we believe, open at stated periods, by permission of the owner, according to his will;—thus at the end of, as well as throughout his life, proving his patriotic feeling and regard for the public interest and gratification.



Painted by Sir Tho^s Lawrence, P.R.A.

Engraved by W^m Holl.

FRANCIS-CHARLES SEYMOUR-CONWAY, MARQUESS & EARL OF HERTFORD.

Hertford

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE MOST NOBLE

THE

MARQUIS OF HERTFORD,

K. G.

ETC. ETC. ETC

FRANCIS CHARLES SEYMOUR CONWAY—(third Marquis of Hertford of his branch; Earl of Hertford and Yarmouth, Viscount Beauchamp, Baron Conway, and Baron of Ragley, in England; and Baron Conway and Kilultagh in the Peerage of Ireland)—is lineally descended from the *eldest* son of the Protector Somerset, whose ducal title, by a strange limitation, (the only one of the kind known, we believe, in our Peerage,) descended to a *younger* son. The Protector was twice married: his first wife died before his great elevation; his second wife, Anne Stanhope, a proud and imperious woman, had so much influence as to procure the titles of Somerset, Hertford, Beauchamp, and Seymour, to be limited, in the first instance, to *her* children, with remainder to those of the former marriage: but all were soon lost by the attainder of the Protector. Queen Elizabeth, instead of reversing the attainders, contented herself with *re-creating* the heir, Earl of Hertford and Baron Beauchamp; and Charles I. advanced his son to the rank of Marquis of Hertford, but without remainder to the issue of the Protector's first marriage. On the Restoration, however, Charles II. reversed the attainder of the duchy of Somerset and barony of Seymour; and thus, though under different limitations, all the titles of the

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Protector were again vested in the issue of his second son, and so remained, till, on the death of Algernon, seventh Duke of Somerset, in 1750, without male issue, the titles of Hertford and Beauchamp became extinct, and those of Somerset and Seymour, reverted, under the original limitation, to Sir Edward Seymour, the lineal descendant of the Protector's *first* marriage. This branch of the family, while their juniors were thus in possession of the peerages of their ancestors, had accepted the rank of baronets; and it was this anomalous state of the family succession, which occasioned Sir Edward Seymour's celebrated reply to William the Third, who, when joined by Sir Edward soon after his landing in the west, thought he was saying a civil thing, when he observed, "You, Sir Edward, are of the Duke of Somerset's family:" "No, Sir," said the heir male of the Seymours, "no, Sir, the *Duke is of mine!*" This Sir Edward was twice chosen Speaker of the House of Commons, and played a very considerable part in the political history of his times. Two of his grandsons were destined to see revived in their persons all the honors of the family: the elder became Duke of Somerset and Baron Seymour, by succession, on the death of Duke Algernon; and the younger, who had already inherited the title of Lord Conway, was created, successively, Viscount Beauchamp, and Earl and Marquis of Hertford.

The manner in which this branch of the Seymour family became possessed of the name, titles, and estate of the Conways, is also curious. One of the younger sons of Sir Edward, the Speaker, was betrothed to his own cousin, the only daughter and intended heiress of the Earl of Conway, but he, happening to be killed in a duel a few days before the marriage was to have taken place, and the young lady herself dying, as it is said, of grief, Lord Conway left his great estates in Ireland, and in Warwickshire, to the next brother of the deceased, Mr. Francis Seymour, on condition of his assuming the name and arms of Conway. This gentleman was, in 1702, created Lord Conway, both in England and Ireland; and his son, the first Earl and Marquis of Hertford, of the third creation, was the grandfather of the subject of this Memoir.

We have entered into this genealogical detail, on account of the singularity of the limitation of the original patent, and of the

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consequent intricacy of the descent of the titles of this illustrious house.

The present Lord Hertford was born the 11th of March, 1777, the only child of the second Marquis, and of Isabella-Anne Ingram, eldest daughter and heiress of Charles Viscount Irvine, of Scotland. After the usual course of domestic tuition, he was placed at Christ Church College, Oxford, where he completed his education, and was remarked at once for great activity and address in all bodily exercises, as well as for mental powers of no ordinary capacity.

Having become Earl of Yarmouth by the death of his grandfather, he succeeded his father in the representation of the borough of Orford, in the parliament which passed the Act of Union with Ireland; and he sat—with, we believe, one or two short intervals—in every succeeding House of Commons till the peerage devolved upon him.

Few families had such extensive parliamentary interest; and it is not surprising to find the *Seymours* constant in their hereditary devotion to the throne and to the protestant church: Lord Yarmouth's votes naturally supported the principles of the monarchy which the greatest of his ancestors had once wielded, and of the protestant Revolution to which the next in eminence had powerfully contributed. It does not appear that his Lordship particularly connected himself with any individual leader of party. In his earlier days, he lived a good deal at Brookes's and at Carlton House, and enjoyed the society and friendship, though he did not participate in the public politics, of the Prince of Wales.

During the latter years of Lord Yarmouth's House of Commons' life, his first cousin, Lord Londonderry, became an eminent political leader; and the ties of blood and private friendship naturally produced some degree of political connexion. Lord Yarmouth was Lord Londonderry's second, in his famous duel with Mr. Canning, in 1809; but he could not be said to be of Lord Londonderry's political party, as he differed from him on the Catholic question, and occasionally on other points of public policy. In short, Lord Yarmouth—like his father, so long distinguished in the House of Commons, as Lord Beauchamp—took a line of his own, and, like other men who have the talents and

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independence to form their own opinions, could not be said to have enlisted either among the Whigs or the Tories, at a time when these words expressed rather personal attachments than political principles.

Lord Yarmouth married soon after he came of age; and happening to visit Paris with his Lady, during the peace of Amiens, they were detained by the arbitrary tyranny of Buonaparte. Lady Yarmouth was allowed to reside in Paris, but his Lordship was removed, with most of his countrymen, to the fortress of Verdun. In this exile, so irksome to his feelings and so injurious to the natural prospects and pursuits of his age and station, he remained above three years, notwithstanding all the interest which his family and friends could make for his release. At length, however, on the accession of the Whigs to power, in 1806, the Prince of Wales requested Mr. Fox, then Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to endeavour to obtain, through the interest of M. de Talleyrand, with whom he was in private correspondence, the liberation of Lord Yarmouth. Mr. Fox had but little personal, and, of course, no political connexion with Lord Yarmouth; but his own good nature, and the Prince's wishes, induced him to make the attempt; which, however, was not immediately successful. But the private correspondence between Mr. Fox and M. Talleyrand led to a kind of proposition for peace on the part of Buonaparte; and after some months of semi-official preliminary negociation, Buonaparte became anxious to give it a more authentic shape, not, as it afterwards appeared, with any desire for peace, but in hopes of impairing the confidence which then existed between England and Russia, with which power he also commenced a similar course of delusion. The application which Mr. Fox had lately made in Lord Yarmouth's behalf, having led the French government to suppose that his Lordship was a personal favourite with the English minister, Lord Yarmouth was invited from Verdun to Paris, where M. de Talleyrand *verbally* communicated to him Buonaparte's overtures to treat with us on the ground of *uti possidetis*, and authorized him to proceed to London to repeat them to Mr. Fox.

Lord Yarmouth arrived in London on the 4th of June, 1806, and was very shortly sent back to Paris with the acceptance, by the

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English ministry, of the proposed basis, and with full powers for himself to treat for peace on that basis, as a minister plenipotentiary. In the mean while, the French had pursued their secret negotiation with Russia, and with so much success, that when Lord Yarmouth had returned to Paris, and presented his credentials, he found that, elate with the success of their intrigue with M. D'Oubril, the Russian envoy, the French government had raised their demands, and were inclined to shuffle out of the basis originally proposed. This protracted and materially changed the course of the affair; and in August, the British ministry thought it advisable to give more solemnity to the negociation, (which had hitherto been kept secret,) by sending publicly an accredited mission to Paris; and the Earl of Lauderdale was accordingly joined with Lord Yarmouth in the more extensive and complicated discussions which had now arisen.

We shall not proceed to follow the details of these discussions, which are well known, and which ended in the Emperor of Russia's disavowing and rejecting a separate treaty of peace, which M. D'Oubril had been (by some means not even yet clearly known) induced to sign, and in the breaking off of the English negociation, which it appeared had been commenced and conducted by Buonaparte, without any real intention for a peace with England, and probably with the sole object of disuniting the allies.

On the return of the British plenipotentiaries to England, some attempts were made in both Houses of Parliament to impute to Lord Yarmouth a misunderstanding of the original verbal proposition of *uti possidetis* by the French; but his Lordship, in two speeches in the House of Commons, victoriously established the accuracy of his representation, and proved the *mala fides* of the French government, who, when they thought proper to change their basis, changed also their negociator, and General Clarke was appointed to evade the admissions which had been originally made by M. de Talleyrand.

In the House of Lords, Lord Lauderdale defended his colleague with equal success, and stated that, when, in his own presence, at a personal interview—we might almost call it a *confrontation*—Lord Yarmouth charged the French ministers with having distinctly made the proposition, from which they were

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then endeavouring to escape, they were unable to deny the accuracy of his Lordship's statement.

From this time, Lord Yarmouth took no prominent part in public life, (unless his attending his cousin, Lord Castlereagh, as second in his political duel with Mr. Canning, in September, 1809, can be so designated,) till the Regency question in 1811, when he naturally, from personal gratitude, as well probably as from his political judgment, took part with those who advocated a more extended authority for the Prince of Wales than the ministers proposed; and when His Royal Highness's first household, under the unrestricted Regency, was formed in March, 1812, Lord Yarmouth was appointed to the office of Vice-Chamberlain. It had been expected—at least by the Whig party itself, to which the Prince of Wales had been so much attached in early life—that, on the expiration of the restricted Regency, they would have been called to office; but, however well the Regent might have been personally disposed towards them, the decided part they had taken against the war with Buonaparte, and, above all, against the efforts for the liberation of Spain, which England had made and was still making with such unexampled success and glory, caused, no doubt, considerable hesitation in the Royal mind. His Royal Highness could not but fear, that the victorious career which had accompanied the councils of his Father's ministers and the arms of Lord Wellington, might receive a check from those who had always opposed these exertions, and predicted their failure. It began also to be about this period surmised, that the Regent was not so favourable to Catholic emancipation as he was supposed to be; while, on the other hand, the Whig party had been, every session, plunging deeper and deeper into that question. It, therefore, soon became evident, that His Royal Highness—more alive to the great national interests confided to him, than to private partialities—became unwilling to throw himself without reserve or limitation into the hand of his former friends; and the restricted Regency terminated without a change of ministry.

The assassination of Mr. Perceval, however, brought on the crisis which the Regent had wished to avert or, at least, to postpone; and the consideration of a new administration being thus forced upon him, he commissioned Lord Wellesley, and—on Lord Wellesley's

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failure—Lord Moira, to endeavour to unite the ablest men of all parties in a new cabinet. Overtures were in consequence made to Lords Grenville and Grey, and a long negociation for their introduction into a new ministry ensued; which, however, failed—probably from the circumstances above alluded to, though the *ostensible* cause was the reluctance which the Regent was supposed to feel to allow the intended ministry to dismiss the Household Officers he had so lately appointed, and replace them by their own political adherents. The most prominent of these Household Officers were Lord Yarmouth and his father, the Lord Chamberlain, and they were no doubt the persons for whose dismissal the Whigs were particularly anxious, because it was supposed that their advice had influenced the Regent's change of opinion on the great public questions before mentioned. On this point, then, the negotiations broke off; Lords Grenville and Grey declaring, that they considered it unconstitutional to accept the character of ministers, if the great offices of the Household were not to be at their uncontrollable disposal. This was certainly the constitutional doctrine—but, to the surprise of the political world, Lord Yarmouth stated, in a debate in the House of Commons, on the 11th of June, 1812, that no difficulty of that sort really existed; for, “It was,” he declared, “the intention of himself, and all the officers of the Household, to resign the situations which they at present held, previous to the new administration entering upon office. This intention of theirs was well known—they took every means of stating it, in quarters whence it was most likely to reach the ears of the party interested; and, in particular, they communicated it to a right honorable gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) who took an active part in the negociations. They wished to have no connexion with the Opposition, and, in resigning, were induced to save the Regent from the humiliation of turning them out.” (*Par. Deb.*) This last mention of “*humiliation*” alluded, it is supposed, to the strong phrase by which Lord Grey was reported to have expressed his determination to remove the existing Household officers; namely, that “he would ride *rough-shod* through Carlton House.”

The Prince Regent himself had likewise declared to Lord Moira, another of the Whig leaders, when he became charged with the formation of a ministry, that the Household places would be at the constitutional disposal of the new ministers; but, on the part

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of Lords Grenville and Grey, it was alleged that these declarations were unknown to them—that Mr. Sheridan had never mentioned the communication made to him, and Lord Moira, only imperfectly and too late. However all this may have been, the result was, that the existing cabinet, with Lord Liverpool at its head, was invested with the Regent's renewed and entire confidence.

As Lord Yarmouth had, or was supposed to have had, considerable share in influencing the Prince's conduct upon this occasion, it is not surprising that he became an object of attack with the disappointed party and their adherents. How far they were founded, as to the extent of Lord Yarmouth's influence, we have no means of knowing; but we can venture to assert, that they were conducted with a spirit of rancorous hostility against his Lordship and his family, which was wholly unjustifiable, and which, indeed, defeated itself by its own malignant extravagance. But, if Lord Yarmouth's share in these transactions, whatever it may have been, subjected him to reproach from one side, it would be only fair, on the other hand, to give him proportionate approbation for his support of those men and measures, by whom, and by which, Europe was liberated from the colossal despotism of Buonaparte, and the safety and glory of our own country carried to the highest point it had ever attained.

In August of the same year, 1812, Lord Yarmouth resigned the place of Vice-Chamberlain, on being appointed Lord Warden of the Stanneries.

On the visit of the allied sovereigns to England, in 1814, his Lordship was appointed to attend the Emperor Alexander, and accompanied his Imperial Majesty in his visits to all the objects of curiosity in and about London, to Oxford, Portsmouth, and, finally, to Dover. On parting from Lord Yarmouth, the Emperor conferred on him one of his orders—we believe, that of St. Anne, of the first class.

On the 17th of June, 1822, he succeeded, on his father's death, to the marquisate and the large family estates.

In 1823 he was elected a Knight of the Garter, and, in 1827, (prior to the dissolution of Lord Liverpool's cabinet,) accepted a mission as Ambassador Extraordinary, to convey to the Emperor Nicholas the insignia of that order.

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During the interval between his appointment and his actual departure, Mr. Canning's short-lived ministry was formed. Though Lord Hertford was understood to agree in political feeling rather with the Duke of Wellington than with Mr. Canning, he nevertheless proceeded on the mission which he had already accepted, and sailed for Petersburg in the Briton frigate, in June, 1827. The magnificence which he displayed on this occasion, made a sensation even on a court which outshines all European royalty, and partakes, indeed, rather of Asiatic splendour.

Since his leaving the House of Commons, Lord Hertford has taken no prominent part in public affairs, though he supported, by his own votes and powerful influence, the successive governments of Lord Liverpool and the Duke of Wellington. On the accession of the present King, it is understood that a great Household office was graciously offered to his acceptance, which he declined on the score of ill health. He has, indeed, been of late so severely and habitually afflicted with gout, as to be obliged to pass his winters abroad, at the baths of Aix, and in the genial climate of Naples; but he returns every spring, and, by the number and splendour of the entertainments with which he then enlivens the fashionable world, compensates, as it were, for his temporary absences. His villa in the Regent's Park is, really, one of the curiosities of the metropolis, for its taste and splendour. The principal rooms are of great size and singular beauty of decoration; and here are seen many fine specimens of the arts as well as some remarkable antiquities, purchased by his Lordship in his annual visits to Italy: amongst them, is the celebrated *meta*, the goal of the Campus Maximus, of Rome, which, at a considerable expense, and by great interest with the Roman government, his Lordship has succeeded in removing to a spot which its former masters considered as beyond the confines of the civilized world.

Lord Hertford has, of course, always moved in the highest circles of fashionable life; and, particularly in his earlier days, participated, no doubt, in all its amusements, and, perhaps, in some of what may be called its follies; but his time and taste have been by no means devoted exclusively to such pursuits. He is extensively read in ancient and modern literature: his judgment is

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remarkable for its solidity and sagacity: his conversation is enlivened by much of that refined and quaint pleasantry which distinguished his near relative, Horace Walpole. He is a distinguished patron of all the arts; and those who are more intimately acquainted with his private life, give him the still higher praise of being a warm, generous, and unalterable friend. It is but justice to add, that the writer of this notice has, accidentally, become acquainted with instances of his Lordship's benevolence, the liberality of which was equalled only by the delicacy with which it was conferred, and the scrupulous care with which he endeavoured to conceal it.

[Our Portrait of the Noble Marquis is copied from the Original Picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence, kindly lent to us for this purpose.]



Painted by Jas Atkinson, Esq.

Engraved by W. H. Cook.

THE RT HONBLE GEORGE FITZ-CLARENCE, EARL OF MUNSTER, &c. &c.

Munster

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HON.
GEORGE FITZ-CLARENCE,
EARL OF MUNSTER,

VISCOUNT FITZCLARENCE, BARON TEWKESBURY,

&c. &c. &c.

WE have, on several occasions, been led to offer a few explanatory remarks on the difficulties which beset contemporary biography ; and, above all, on the delicacy and embarrassments which more especially attach to the subject, when, as in the present instance, the individual still lives in the midst of society, moves in the sphere of general observation, and is, through these circumstances, personally known to the writer. It is our wish, as honest chroniclers, to draw our portraits with that candour and impartiality without which they could have no public value ; and while we are sure that no unworthy feeling can ever warp our judgment into unjust depreciation, we are equally anxious, on the other hand, to be clearly understood as being too deeply impressed with a sense of what is due to truth, to allow ourselves to be influenced by motives of esteem and regard into unfounded panegyric. And it appears to us to be proper to repeat this statement now, as we are entering upon the memoir of a nobleman to whom we look with sentiments of high admiration and attachment, the result of a number of years' observation of his character ; during which

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period, a constant exercise of social virtues has greatly endeared him to a wide circle of friends, while his devotedness to literature and its pursuits, and his political honor and consistency (placed as he is by peculiar position) have secured him the respect and confidence of all who were competent to form an opinion of his conduct.

In having the pleasure to record the facts on which we ground this tribute, we trust also to interest our readers in the narrative ; for we live in times when important events follow each other so rapidly, that in tracing the career of even eminent and distinguished persons we are certain to attain the charm of novelty, as well as to recall to memory things half forgotten, which these engrossing events have thrown prematurely into shade.

GEORGE FITZ-CLARENCE, the eldest son of William the Fourth, was born on the 29th of January, 1794, and thus, at this moment in the vigour of manhood, lineally represents the illustrious house of Guelph, the most ancient family in Europe. From his infancy he was always considered to be the protégé of the Prince of Wales, after whom he was named, and between whom and the present King there ever subsisted the warmest and most brotherly affection.

He was educated at the great preparatory school for Eton, kept by Dr. Moore at Sunbury ; but being intended for the army, he was early removed from this seminary, and at the age of twelve years (a year before the usual time) was, by especial favour, received into the Royal Military College, then established at Marlow.

“Of his Lordship’s disposition as a boy, at the Military College,” (observes a correspondent then professionally employed at that Institution,) “I may say with perfect truth, that it was most amiable ; in fact, he was a general favourite. He is still recollected here with sincere affection by all the surviving members of the College ; and among his fellow-students, formed many intimacies, which, young as he was, I think you will find, have continued with undiminished warmth to this day.”

Having thus gained the affection of all around him, and also acquired the elements of military knowledge, in February, 1807, at the age of thirteen, he was appointed a Cornet in his Uncle, the Prince of Wales’ regiment of Hussars. Yet, child

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as he was, he was speedily called into the field ; and soon had an opportunity of shewing that the blood of a race of warriors and heroes, which flowed in his veins, had not degenerated by the infusion of English with the proud and princely origin of Italy and Germany. In 1808 the Spanish war requiring the efforts of the British army to be made in the Peninsula, our young soldier was taken from his studies, and at the age of fourteen accompanied his regiment to Corunna, as Aid-de-Camp to General Slade.

We have expressed a hope that our narrative would possess a considerable degree of interest ; and when we call upon our readers to contemplate the picture of a noble and high-spirited boy, undergoing all the fatigues and privations of the dreadfully severe campaign of Sir John Moore, without murmuring or flinching, we think we have at least presented to them one object to justify our anticipation. George Fitz-Clarence was not fifteen years old when he returned home from that disastrous and glorious service.

Nor was he permitted long to repose upon his juvenile laurels. After but a few weeks' stay in England, he accompanied the Adjutant-General, Lord Londonderry, then Sir Charles Stewart, as his Aid-de-Camp ; and with him joined Sir Arthur Wellesley, when he took the command of the army in Portugal, in May 1809. From this date to the end of the Peninsular war, (with the exception of one year,) Captain Fitz-Clarence served on the Head-quarter-staff, and was present in twelve general engagements ; nor was there among the whole number of gallant officers who adorned this brilliant era, one whose conduct in action or at calmer hours obtained for him a larger share of the esteem and regard of his equals and superiors. He was indeed universally beloved, and by his excellent qualities so recommended himself to the Duke of Wellington, that in the midst of these arduous scenes was laid the foundation of that friendship, which has ever since, so much to his honor, existed between him and his immortal commander.

We expect nothing but gallantry from a British gentleman and officer ; nature and education, in our free country, alike conspire to render a want of courage a phenomenon in this rank of life. But still we may say, that the subject of our Memoir

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had more than common opportunities for displaying the coolness and courage which he had a right to inherit. In the course of these eventful years, no one saw more, or was more exposed to danger. Of this, some idea may be formed, when we mention that he had four horses killed or wounded under him; that he was himself wounded on several occasions; that, at Fuentes D'Onore, he was, besides, captured by the enemy; and that his clothes and appointments were on several other occasions pierced with balls.

In this celebrated fight, he put himself at the head of a squadron of the 14th and Royals; and mainly contributed in checking the attack of the French upon the right flank of the army; an attack much to be deprecated, and for his courage in foiling which, he was much and justly applauded. The conclusion of this affair added another to the number of interesting incidents with which the sanguinary contest in the Peninsula was so frequently marked. Captain Fitz-Clarence being, as we have noticed, wounded in a charge, and his pony (for his only horse had been shot in the fight of the preceding day, and he had borrowed a charger thirteen hands high,) falling with him, in consequence of being houghed with a sabre, he was made prisoner, and carried to the rear of the enemy, from whom he escaped by a rare presence of mind. The Chasseurs Britannique were ordered to fire on the *melée* in their front, and several French hussars dropping around him, he followed their example, fortunately without the same cause, and, pretending to be sorely hurt, was left on the ground to shift for himself. Then watching his opportunity, he got up, and rejoined his brethren in the British lines. His sword, which was a present from the Prince of Wales, was lost; but its loss was made up to him by another, coupled with the immediate appointment to a troop in the Prince Regent's own regiment. This promotion was earned at the age of seventeen, and honorably bestowed as soon as the account of his gallant exploit reached home. Though yet so young, he had deserved the distinction more by his conduct than by his near connexion with the sovereign authority; and, perhaps, his only regret was, that it recalled him from the service in which his spirit took delight, and detained him a whole year from his companions in arms upon a foreign soil.

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In 1813, however, he returned, and, on the Head-Quarter-Staff, had the glory of sharing in every action to the end of the war. These were truly two years of peril and of triumph. The conquering Wellington drove the enemy before him from the shores of Portugal to Toulouse; every where great as a military hero, and every where victorious.

At Toulouse the final crown was gathered in this tremendous struggle; and here, leading a charge, with his accustomed bravery, against the adversary's cavalry, which had threatened the Highland regiments, Captain Fitz-Clarence was again severely wounded. Immediately before, a curious and rare accident had befallen him: as he advanced with his sword in hand, it was (probably saving his life) struck and shattered by a musket bullet, which made a hole in the steel as large as a dollar, and left only the back wherewith its master could oppose himself to the sabres of his foes.

A Court-Martial on their superior officer, at the peace, brought on by the officers of the 10th, ended in the second Lieutenant-Colonel, one of the Majors, and twenty-four other officers, being removed to different regiments; and the subject of our memoir, and his second brother Henry* were placed in regiments in India. They sailed in January, 1815; Captain George as Aid-de-Camp to his early friend, Lord Hastings, and Henry as Aid-de-Camp to His Excellency Sir T. Hyslop, Commander-in-Chief at Madras. Hitherto, from mere childhood, to that age at which childhood legally ends, the subject of these remarks had had but one direction to his talents. He was a soldier from his infancy; his instructions were framed to fit him for a military life, and that life had been spent amid

* This fine young man was distinguished for extraordinary talent; and his premature death was deeply regretted by all who knew him. He had proceeded in a vessel from Madras to Calcutta, and accompanied his brother up the river, intending to join the army of the Dekhan, by way of Bundelcund; but was seized with a fever, and died, at Allahabad, in his arms. On the account of his untimely end reaching the head-quarters of the Madras army, the deepest sorrow was evinced by Sir Thomas Hyslop and his staff, among whom he had made himself many affectionate friends. A marble truncated Column, surmounted by an Urn, marks where his remains are interred in the burial-ground of Allahabad, with the inscription, from the pen of the Marquis of Hastings, "*Immature Fracta Columna.*"

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the stirring scenes of turmoil and bloodshed. His early love for arms had been almost exclusively cherished; and his brave and chivalrous character was admirably adapted to receive an impulse and a delight from the honors he had won. Still, if we examine his later career, we doubt whether, noble and intelligent as he stands in his profession, he is not entitled to yet higher consideration, from what we must consider to be a disposition of a superior order, and a more worthy destination of talent for the good of mankind. On his voyage out to Calcutta, as we have been told, young Fitz-Clarence earnestly addressed himself to studies which were likely to be useful to him on the new theatre opening to his view. As he probably felt that some parts of his education must of necessity have been neglected, taken early as he was from school, and sent to fight the battles of his country—so did he set himself, with exemplary diligence, to regain what he had lost; or rather, to acquire, by his own perseverance and genius, what circumstances had caused to be denied to him; and, from this hour, we must say, in the language of philosophical biography, that we begin to entertain a still more exalted opinion of his natural endowments and cultivated character. Idleness and gaiety had presented all their attractions to allure him, but in vain; and, with a firmness and constancy of bright promise, he gave himself to those labours which have since contributed to raise him so high in the estimation of the intellectual and the learned.

He reached Calcutta in July, 1815, and only rested five days after his long, but not unprofitable voyage: finding that the Governor-General was absent in the upper provinces, and trusting to his energetic habits and sound constitution, he set out, though in the midst of the rainy season, to join him; and such was his anxiety to accomplish his purpose, that in eleven days he travelled a distance of seven hundred miles. From this point, on Lord Hastings bending his steps back towards Calcutta, Captain Fitzclarence availed himself of the opportunity to visit Delhi, and the north of India. Having observed the native manners, and otherwise acquired much information on this tour, he rejoined the Governor-General in the course of the autumn. The country was at this time tranquil, and a year's inactivity at Calcutta afforded him leisure to study that unex-

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amplified government which had grown from a few merchant factories into a mighty empire. He also continued his application to the Oriental languages; his taste for, and proficiency in which, has, since his return to England, given so marked an impetus to their cultivation, not only in our own country, but throughout the other nations of Europe: but we shall have to speak more particularly of this before we conclude.

On the breaking out of the Mahratta war in 1817, Captain Fitz-Clarence passed up the Ganges with Lord Hastings; and, on the peace with Scindia, was selected to carry home the despatches overland, while another aid-de-camp proceeded with duplicates by sea, round the Cape. We ought to have stated, however, before leaving India, that his military reputation moulted no feather in the East; but, on the contrary, received an addition to the plume. He was present in a sharp action at Jubbelpour; and particularly distinguished himself by his gallantry and conduct. Of this, honourable mention is made in General Hardyman's despatches; and we remember that it was the theme of marked eulogy at the time in the Madras press, which in this respect only echoed the unanimous voice of the division engaged in the conflict.

The hazardous journey, from Lord Hastings' head-quarters, through so many hostile states, across India, to Bombay, in the winter of 1817-18, a route of eleven hundred miles, has been ably described by the enterprising traveller himself; whose "Journal," a quarto volume, published in June, 1819, established him at once among the literati of his country. This Journal was written under peculiar circumstances. Having passed through Egypt, and reached home in June, 1818, Captain Fitz-Clarence found the Duke of Clarence, in consequence of the recent death of the Princess Charlotte, on the point of marriage with her present most gracious Majesty; but a serious accident, causing a dreadful compound fracture of his leg, prevented him from accompanying their Royal Highnesses to Hanover; and it was during his six months' confinement, in no slight degree of pain and suffering, that he prepared the work for the press. On its appearance, it was welcomed on every hand as a remarkable instance of the progress of mind, when its pursuits are conducted with industry, judgment, and

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zeal. The public were surprised to see the dashing hussar of its first acquaintance, whose bearing in battle had only attracted its admiration in common with many a daring comrade in arms, changed within a few short years into the acute observer and vivid delineator of foreign lands, the profound expositor of the situation of our Indian empire, and the able reasoner upon the prospects of its future, from an accurate conception of its present condition and its past history. No wonder that his book was hailed with great applause; for though certainly due to its intrinsic merits, it could not be overlooked, that these merits were much enhanced by the circumstances under which the author appeared. Taken from a military school at twelve years of age, and of course hardly grounded in any branch of science or literature, but those which bore upon his destined profession; his life, yet brief and youthful, spent in the camp and field; his days of relaxation exposed to the seductions of pleasure; his experience apparently very limited; yet such had been the excellency of his natural bent, and the vigour of his understanding and purpose, that he had surmounted all these obstacles, and stood forth at once, when still but twenty-four, the enlightened expounder of very important questions, and the animated painter of less momentous subjects.

In 1819, the Duke of Wellington, on the return of the Army of Occupation from France, having permission to promote a few officers by brevet rank, whom he had, from various accidents, before overlooked, Major Fitz-Clarence was named by his Grace to be one of them, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In the autumn of the same year, he married Mary, second daughter of the Earl of Egremont, and took an excursion to Italy. Here he collected the materials for a work on the mercenary soldiers of the middle ages, and of the Condottieri; which has been announced, and which we earnestly hope may soon see the light. The inquiry is one of great interest; and we know no one who could do it more justice than the noble Earl. Indeed, it seems to be a most congenial portion of military annals for his illustration; as we are aware that since his return from Italy he has been engaged on a History of the Art of War among the Eastern Nations, which, but for the increase of occupation and business attendant upon his duties,

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and advance in rank, would, ere now, we are assured, have issued from the press.

It is pleasing to us to dwell upon the literary character of the Earl of Munster. His influence has been extended to, and his name enrolled among, the members of most of the learned societies of this and other countries; many of which have been aided by his exertions as a contributor to their Transactions, as well as by his services as a vice-president, taking a warm interest in promoting their prosperity. In 1827, three of his papers in the French language, of considerable length, were published at Paris in the 56th Cahier of the *Journal Asiatique*: they were addressed to the Asiatic Society of that city—treated of the employment of Mahomedan mercenaries in the Christian armies, and tended greatly to raise the writer's literary fame abroad. A translation of them has since appeared in an English periodical work (the *Naval and Military Magazine*;) and affords us the means of estimating the curious research and skill of the noble writer. In the *United Service Journal* for June 1830, we also remark a letter from Toulon, justly attributed to the same pen, which contains not only an extremely lively description of that port, but very judicious observations respecting Algiers three years ago. The noble earl's account of the campaign of 1809, in Spain and Portugal, has been much commended for its clear views and elegant writing; and we may add, that similar judgment and taste reign throughout all those shorter contributions which have found their way to publicity.

Always a leading member of our Royal Asiatic Society, it was in 1828 that his Lordship carried into effect one of the most striking improvements which could be connected with the institution, by founding the Oriental Translation Fund. The object held out is of paramount interest to this class of learning, namely, the publication, free of expense, besides rewards to scholars in the Eastern languages, of such works, as without such encouragement would never become known to the English reader. His success in this design has been most gratifying; for, while his influence and connexion enrolled the highest names in the country among its supporters, the result of its literary efforts have surpassed even sanguine expectation, giving between thirty and

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forty valuable works to the world within the short period of five years.*

But though warmly addicted to literary pursuits, the noble Earl has not abandoned his professional career since his return from India: the use of the pen does not unfit the hand to wield the sword, nor was Cæsar the worse general for being one of the best of historians. On the contrary, force is ever the most effectual when directed by reason. For a period he commanded the carabineers in Ireland; was afterwards appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the Coldstream Regiment of Guards; and, for a few months, in 1830, after his Father's accession to the throne, he held the office of his Majesty's Deputy-Adjutant-General.

In 1829, Lord Munster was returning from a second visit to Italy (on account of the delicate health of his lady) when intelligence of the late king's illness, and the immediate prospect of the crown's devolving on his Father, reached him; yet, agitating as his situation must have been, he proceeded no farther than into

* With reference to his Lordship's active and influential efforts in connection with this Society and Fund, as in the case of his juvenile studies, we also judged it expedient to apply for some information; and we have to express our obligation to the quarter whence it comes, for the following friendly communication:—

“Lord Munster was an original Member of the Royal Asiatic Society; and was elected a Member of the Council in March, 1825; he has continued so ever since, with the exception of one year. In March, 1829, he was elected a Vice-President of the Society, in the room of Colonel Wilks, who withdrew from that office on account of ill health.

“In the year 1826, his Lordship (then Colonel Fitz-Clarence) was commissioned with Colonel Doyle, by the Council, at the suggestion of Sir A. Johnstone, to draw up a plan for a Committee of Correspondence, of which he also became a Member.

“In the year 1827 he was the medium of communication between the Council and the Duke of Clarence, when His Royal Highness became a Vice-Patron of the Society.

“On the 4th of October in that year, he was nominated a Member of the Committee to prepare a plan for publishing Oriental Translations; and was subsequently nominated a Deputy Chairman and Treasurer of the Fund raised for that purpose. He was one of the Deputation to the East India Company on that business, which induced the Directors to grant a subscription of £105 per annum in furtherance of its objects, and by far the greater part of the splendid list of subscribers to the Oriental Translation Fund was secured by his *individual* exertions. Since that time, his Lordship's activity and zeal in support of the Fund have been very conspicuous, and their results may be gathered from the various Reports of the Fund. His Lordship has been, in fact, the life and soul of the Oriental Translation Fund of Great Britain and Ireland, which may with perfect truth be said to be his own child by generation and adoption.”

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Switzerland, lest his arrival should be painfully construed by his constant friend and dying uncle, or appear indelicate towards his present Majesty. Thus he only landed in England after the demise of George IV.; an event probably to be lamented, when we reflect on the affectionate favour ever shewn to him by the deceased monarch, and the consequent effect his presence might have had in several interesting matters.

This supposition brings us to offer a few suggestions, touching the political life of our noble subject. His youth passed during the era of George III., when the late king, and his father the Duke of Clarence, were in active opposition; it naturally followed that his principles should have been, what they ever were, highly liberal. We have often been surprised and amused, therefore, (if amusement can be derived from unfounded and senseless misrepresentation,) when we have seen him arraigned and reviled in the party writings of the day, as the very opposite of what he was and is—as a virulent anti-reformer, and the advocate of abuses and corruption in the state. Though his Lordship, like many other virtuous and patriotic men, did not go to the length of the reform measure, (yet he twice voted for the bill,) it was not from any objection to the utmost extension of freedom of thought and speech, but from an apprehension lest the preponderance of democratic principles which it infused into the Constitution, should counterbalance and overwhelm the aristocratic and monarchical parts of the system—the system approved by the wisest heads of all countries for by-gone centuries, and which had raised us, with boasted freedom at home, to the most elevated and powerful rank among the nations of the earth.

Perhaps an instance of one of the most unjust and virulent persecutions to which, even in these days of license, any individual has been exposed in the periodical press, occurred towards the noble lord in the spring of 1832. At this period he stood among the foremost in well-deserved popularity; and his elevation to the peerage had been received throughout the kingdom with acclamation. But when faction and party spirit run riot as they did at this time, it appears as if the slightest act, susceptible of being misunderstood or misrepresented, were sufficient to cast a life of integrity and honor into oblivion; or, as if the performance of a natural and bounden duty were enough to doom

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us to every species of calumny and contumely. All that the public were told or knew about Lord Munster at this crisis, was, that he was reported to have been seen speaking with his old friend and commander, the Duke of Wellington; and upon this hint, all the torrents of Billingsgate reproach were let loose upon him. We believe the simple truth to be, that, like a loving and a faithful son, the Earl of Munster came forward, manfully and fearlessly, to aid his Father, when the King was placed in a position of great difficulty; and if he had not done so, he would have been utterly unworthy of the character with which this memoir, however imperfectly sketched, has fairly clothed him. What his conduct was, he candidly explained in his place in the House of Peers; and as it satisfied all who heard it, that he had acted as best became a son and a subject on this occasion, we will quote it here, instead of venturing upon any encomium of our own:—

“ I beg,” he said, “ to embrace this opportunity of explaining to your Lordships and the country, my motives of action during the late discussion on the Reform Bill, and my political conduct since I had the honor of a seat in your Lordships’ House, and also to correct certain misrepresentations which have gone abroad respecting my conduct on the occasion of the resignation of his Majesty’s Ministers. No one ever presented himself to your Lordships with stronger claims on your consideration, from the difficulties of my position, and on account of the anomalies with which it is surrounded, and which have never been absent from my mind since the dawn of reflection. But I assure your Lordships I would not now trespass on your attention, were it not that my conduct has been the subject of the grossest misrepresentation, and that I hope to convince your Lordships of its injustice. I must premise what I have to say, by stating that my opinions (however, of little consequence till of late) have ever been what are called liberal; and it is well known to those with whom I associate, that reform—a moderate reform—I have considered for many years, not less just than necessary. Indeed, many individuals are aware, that in October, 1830, before the meeting of the fourth parliament of this reign, I advocated a moderate reform in a quarter where, had it been attended to, would, I believe, have relieved the country from its present and coming difficulties. But I confess that the extent of the present

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measure alarmed me, and I stated my opinion openly, for it would be inconsistent with my character if I had not so done. Called to your Lordships' House, and holding these opinions, I nevertheless considered it impossible but to support this Ministerial measure; and for the sole reason, lest, in opposing the clauses to which objected, I might have created a false impression respecting the opinion of one to whom I owe every thing. Under these circumstances, I did not hesitate what course I should pursue, in order to prevent, at all risks, producing similar results in the country to those which your Lordships have of late so painfully witnessed, and which God forbid I should have occasioned. I trust that I have now vindicated my conduct thus far, and satisfied your Lordships of its rectitude; but being upon my legs, I will take the opportunity of alluding to certain aspersions which have been cast upon my character out of doors. I at first intended to consider these calumnies hardly worth notice, being convinced that those who know my character would need no other proof of their falsehood. I had intended to consider them, with an Eastern writer, as reports of a nature which wise men (I only quote, not apply) should not heed, being rumours that established character and future experience refute; but having been so very generally disseminated, perhaps it is better to contradict them. It has been stated, that I have, in an underhand and unhandsome manner, and by intrigues and pretences, sapped the noble Earl's government, and endeavoured to undermine his administration. This is a serious charge; but I will convince your Lordships, by a short and simple statement, that it cannot be true. The truth is, for six months before, and for twenty-four hours after, the resignation of his Majesty's Ministers had been accepted, it was, from certain circumstances it is not necessary to enter upon, out of my power to act in the manner imputed to me, even had I been so unworthily inclined."

The simplicity and openness of this sincere and unadorned explanation carry conviction to the unprejudiced mind; and we doubt not that the noble Lord, like his uncle, the late Duke of York, once made the victim of party and political odium, will meet with the same return of just appreciation, when the ferment has passed away, and a re-action, favourable to the light of truth, ensues. He has here shewn that he had withdrawn from the

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palace for several months, owing to a coolness which had arisen between the King and himself; but, when the painful situation of his Father became obvious, during the ministerial inter-regnum, (if we may so term it,) in May, 1832, he, putting aside all personal feeling, and actuated only by a sense of filial duty, hastened—and what might be said of him, had he not so hastened—to offer his devoted services to his monarch and parent.

But our sketches are too limited for lengthened dissertation; and it is well that the plain and honest truth needs few words to enforce its moral and irresistible effect.

In the May succeeding his Father's accession, he was raised to the peerage, with the titles of Earl of Munster, Viscount Fitz-Clarence, and Baron Tewkesbury, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom. The first, being his Father's Irish title when Duke of Clarence, and under which the present King and Queen always travelled on the Continent; a title so highly considered, from its ancient origin in connexion with the province of Munster, that George III. contemplated its addition, in perpetuity, to the Dukedoms of Cornwall and Rothsay, and to the Earldom of Chester, attached to the Prince of Wales for the time being.* The Barony is interesting, from being the first title borne in this country by any member of the House of Guelph, in the person of George I. when Elector of Hanover; having been bestowed on him before his accession to the crown of these realms, when on a visit to Queen Anne.

His Lordship is a Privy Counsellor, Constable of Windsor Castle, a Colonel in the Army, Colonel of the Tower Hamlets Militia, and Knight of several foreign orders. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society, Vice-President of the Royal Society of Literature, and of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland, Member of the Geological, Geographical, and other Societies of London, and also of those of Calcutta and Paris. His family consists of two fine boys, and as many girls; the latter born in 1820 and 1822, and the former in 1824 and 1826.

* Munster, in Latin, Monomia, and in Irish, Moun, is the most southerly province of Ireland. It contains the Counties of Cork, Clare, Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary, and Waterford. Its ancient name was Munham, and in later ages it was divided into Desmond, or South Munster; Ormond, or East Munster; and Thomond, or North Munster.

Encyclopædia Britannica, in voce Munster.



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THE RT. HON^{BLE} SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH.

James Mackintosh

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE
SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH, KNT.

M.P.; D.C.L.; &c. &c. &c.

AMONG the eminent men of our day with whom it has been our fortunate lot to associate, it has not been one of our least sources of gratification, to have enjoyed a considerable degree of intercourse with the late Sir James Mackintosh. Thus enabled, according to the best of our own judgment, to appreciate his abilities, and form an estimate of his character; we pen this brief memoir with greater confidence, while we endeavour to point admiration to the one, and esteem to the other.

A Highland pedigree shall not detain us from the individual; nor will we be kept from our subject even by the romantic and interesting history which pertains to the clan Chattan. Of an Inverness-shire family, Captain John Mackintosh, of Kellachie, the father of Sir James, served with reputation in the German wars about, and after, the middle of last century; and being much abroad, the education of his son, born at Aldowrie on the 24th of October, 1765, devolved in great measure upon an excellent grandmother, whose system of early discipline bent his mind towards that cultivation which distinguished him in youth, and was the foundation of his future fame and fortune, when he came to compete with the world in its highest and most arduous fields of intellectual struggle.

The boy was sent, as Scots boys generally are, at a tender age, to the grammar school at Fortrose, in the county of Ross, of which a Mr. Stalker was the head. Here he displayed talents of so promising an order, that it was determined to give him the advantages of a university education. He accordingly removed to King's College, Aberdeen, where he earnestly pursued his

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studies under Mr. John Leslie, Professor of Greek, Dr. Dunbar, Professor of Moral Philosophy, Mr. Macleod, Professor of Mathematics, and Mr. William Ogilvie, Professor of Humanity, as our northern scholars chuse to denominate the classics and polite literature. At this time, the taste of a student in Aberdeen was likely to be excited by having the examples before him of Dr. Beattie, the author of the "Minstrel," and Professor of Moral Philosophy at Marischal College; and Dr. Gerard, the author of the "Essay on Genius," and other elegant productions, and Professor of Divinity at King's College. Here also he contracted a friendship with his fellow-student, and intimate companion, the celebrated Robert Hall, his elder by about eighteen months, which lasted throughout their lives: and when dissolved by the death of his long-cherished associate, which preceded his own only fifteen months, he consented to write a short biography of him, containing recollections of their youth, and a critical estimate of his writings, literary attainments, and intellectual powers; which interesting narrative, we regret to say, was lost to the public, in consequence of the pressure of parliamentary duties, and of the business of Chairman of the Committee on India affairs, during the short but politically momentous space embraced between the 31st of February, 1831, and the 30th of May, 1832, when he also was gathered to his fathers.*

While at college, it is stated, that Mackintosh and Hall read a great deal of Greek together in private,† and that they stood high in estimation for their proficiency in that language: Mackintosh also shone in the mathematics. During one session, eight or ten of the students combined to frame a Select Literary Society, of which these friends were distinguished ornaments; which seems to prove the correctness of our preceding supposition, as well as to indicate the superiority of the talents thus happily directed to general intelligence and literature. Mackintosh took his degree of A.M. at Aberdeen, on the 30th of March, 1784; and thence repaired to Edinburgh, to complete his education for the medical profession. Edinburgh at that time

* The task has, however, been ably performed by Dr. Olinthus Gregory.

† To their joint studies they read much of Xenophon, Herodotus, and Plato; so that, when walking together, their fellow-students would often playfully observe, "There go Plato and Herodotus."

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boasted a Dr. Cullen, and a Professor Black ; the former, one of those bright luminaries which occasionally arise on a particular science, and make a school to last for many years—the latter, a man never to be named in conjunction with chemistry, without being acknowledged to be a pattern in the paths of useful discovery, and the successful substitution of truth for vague theory and wild unsubstantial fancies. Their colleagues in the university, at the period, were almost all persons of remarkable endowments:—need we mention Robertson, Smith, Clark, and Brown ? and we cannot be surprised, that upon a youth of a well-disciplined yet ardent mind, though devoted to a particular branch of study, the example of these distinguished authors should have produced a corresponding effect.

The Scottish capital was gay and dissipated. The multitude of young men, with and without fortune, attracted to it by the celebrity of its teachers, made it a trying scene for the sprightly, the social, and the sanguine. Possessing the temperament of all these classes, Mackintosh for a while let his diligence wait upon his pleasure ; but he was too well grounded in philosophy, and too deeply enamoured of letters, to suffer the Circe of the hour to detain him long from their delights. In the three years which he spent in Edinburgh, we find him one of the annual presidents of the Royal Medical Society ; and a member of the Speculative Society, (so often mentioned in this “ Gallery ” when recording the lives of its later ornaments,) with Laing, the excellent annalist ; Gillies, the renowned Grecian ; and Wild, the lamented genius of a preceding generation, for his contemporaries.

In this Society, the spirit of Mackintosh recoiled from the profession for which he was destined. Galen and Hippocrates became irksome to him ; yet he took his degree in 1787, and on the occasion composed a Latin thesis, “ *de actione musculari*,” which, though clever, did nothing to elucidate any original principles either of mind or muscle. The fact is, that the writer preferred almost any other branch of inquiry to that which he was bound to master ; and his predisposition for general literature, and for moral, political, and speculative philosophy, superseded his medical inquiries, and turned him into various other investigations and plans of life.

In conjunction with the Earl of Buchan, he projected a Life of

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the Scots patriot, Fletcher of Saltoun; but, abandoning this, he travelled to the south (the land of enterprise and promise for his countrymen, from the Union to this day) with young Grant, of Grant, who had been elected representative of the shire of Moray, but who was soon obliged to retire from his post in consequence of ill health. This circumstance, however, introduced him, if not to political connexion, at any rate to the agitation of political opinion. The regency question then occupied the public; and, in 1789, he wrote a pamphlet, in which he zealously advocated the constitutional right of the Heir-apparent to assume the dormant royal authority. He was in the minority on this point; and his first literary performance had the usual fate of those of unknown partisans, of making little way and less profit.

Medicine, *malgre lui*, seemed to be the only resource left; and he repaired to Leyden, to prosecute his studies, and fix on his future career. At Leyden, and afterwards at Liege, he made many literary friends among the distinguished German scholars with whom he associated; and, at the latter place, witnessed the memorable contest between the Prince Bishop and his subjects—the prototype, “in little,” of the French revolution. What Liege had seen on a small, Paris immediately began to exhibit on a large scale. The states-general were assembled, and the impulse given to popular excitement fixed the eyes of the civilized world. Mackintosh returned home *re infecta*; and, in the spring of 1791, published his famous “*Vindiciæ Gallicæ*; or, a Defence of the French Revolution and its English Admirers, against the accusations of the Right Honorable Edmund Burke; including some Strictures on the late production of Monsieur de Calonne.” This work created a strong sensation, and went through several editions within the year. Dr. Parr, and other critics of the same way of thinking, eulogised it in terms of the utmost panegyric: it was indeed a very able production on the side which it espoused, and justly recommended its author to the notice and acquaintance of the leading men in opposition, such as Sheridan, Whitbread, Grey, Fox, the Duke of Bedford, and their party, then strong in hope, and active in party warfare.

It has been recorded, nevertheless, that circumstances having brought him into personal communication with Burke himself; the result was a marked modification of his more violent opinions,

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and an agreement upon certain points with the man whom he had so ably attacked. Be this as it may, the consequences of the publication led to the final relinquishment of the profession of medicine. Other views, more congenial to his predilections, opened before him, and, in 1792, he entered as a student of Lincoln's Inn, and in due course of time was called to the bar, in 1795, at the age of thirty. At thirty, a man, in earnest either for a livelihood or an ambitious object, has no leisure to dangle with the law: the half-dozen of briefless years which a junior may hang on, are a serious consideration to him; and Mackintosh soon learned, that to be placed in the arena, and to have an opportunity of displaying your powers, were very different matters. His practice was scanty, and he bethought him of a means to obtain that consideration in his new line of pursuit which even the authorship of the applauded *Vindiciæ Gallicæ* had failed to procure.

In the year 1798, he announced his intention to deliver a course of lectures on "The Law of Nature and of Nations;" and applied to the benchers of Lincoln's Inn for leave to use their hall on the occasion. At this time, party spirit ran so high, that many obstacles were opposed to the design; and it was strongly anticipated that the lecturer intended to employ his eloquence in disseminating the principles of the French revolution. The publication of his Introductory Discourse, however, dissipated these apprehensions, and won for its author almost universal applause. Profound and philosophical, its views not only received the sanction of the Whigs, but were handsomely acknowledged by Mr. Pitt himself, (then a bencher of the Inn,) who is reported to have observed to Mr. Mackintosh, that "he never met with any thing so able or so elegant on the subject, in any language." The result was the allowance of the hall (recommended by Lord Loughborough) for the delivery of the course; which was numerously and eminently attended; but did not produce much, beside celebrity, as a means of enlarging the income of the individual, to whom the public was indebted for this admirable exposition.

Years rolled on, and our Barrister, though appointed Professor of General Polity and the Laws in the East India College at Hertford, was engaged little in court, and only partially in

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controverted cases before Committees of the House of Commons, arising out of the general election of 1802. In the following year, however, an extraordinary prosecution engrossed the attention of the country, and at length furnished an opportunity for the ample display of his extraordinary powers. We allude to the action for libel brought by Buonaparte as first consul of the French republic, against Monsieur Peltier, the editor of a journal called *L'Ambigu*, published in London. The trial took place in the Court of King's Bench—and the counsel for Napoleon were Mr. Perceval, then attorney-general, and afterwards prime minister; and Mr. Abbot, afterwards Lord Tenterden, chief-justice: to whom was opposed, for the defence, Mr. Mackintosh—a happy choice for the defendant. His pleading was indeed a noble effort; and placed him at once in the foremost rank of forensic orators. It was rendered more striking and impressive by the recollection that it was the author of the *Vindiciæ Gallicæ* who was so forcibly painting the crushed hopes of French liberty, the ambitious career of Buonaparte, the sufferings of the nation and of the Continent, and the military despotism to which the whole system inevitably tended. His appeal to a British jury was beautiful, as the last bulwark between tyranny and oppression, and the freedom of the press, enslaved from Palermo to Hamburgh, and only to be found unshackled in England, where it was protected by patriotism and the spirit of our Constitution. The verdict was interrupted by the ensuing war; and, to use an expression of the prosecutor, we may say, that in this affair Mr. Mackintosh “covered himself with glory.” Lord Ellenborough declared the oratory to be the most eloquent he had ever heard in Westminster Hall; and Mad^e de Stael having translated it into French, it was widely diffused over Europe, to the manifest annoyance of the first consul.

Ministers could no longer shut their eyes to the important services which an individual so highly gifted might render the Government; and principally through the representations of Mr. Canning, a great admirer of his genius, and consequently a friend to his interests, Mr. Mackintosh accepted the Recordship of Bombay; and had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him, December 21, 1803. In the following year, Sir James arrived in India; and Mr. Campbell, in a spirited sketch of his life and

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writings, thus describes his exertions in that sphere:—"Though few men have been more spoken of, yet very little has been hitherto said of the extraordinary eminence with which he filled that important office. The annals of the Recordship would, of themselves, form a great chapter in judicial biography. In some of the trials at which he presided, his zeal for the wronged appellant, his perseverance in the detection of guilt, and the intellectual strength with which he tore to pieces the meshes of legal chicanery, unmasked the face of fraud, and took trembling innocence under the sacred protection of the judge's ermine, excite an interest that is absolutely dramatic—nay, that is more than dramatic; for the scene is all truth, and the real triumph of reason and benevolence." Sir James discharged his judicial functions for seven years, when a severe illness hastened his return home, with a pension from the East India Company of twelve hundred pounds per annum.

It may readily be supposed, that during his residence in the East, the literary habits of his mind were not suffered to lapse into inactivity; on the contrary, the formation of the Literary Society at Bombay (the Transactions of which have thrown so much light on Indian subjects); the assistance he gave to Dr. Buchanan in his extensive and valuable researches; and his own contributions in the shape of oral discourses and published essays, stamped him as one of the most enlightened and efficient promoters of the cultivation of Oriental learning.

He sailed from Bombay in November, 1811; and in July, 1813, his health having been restored by his native air, he was elected to represent the county of Nairn in parliament. In 1818 he was returned, through the influence of the Duke of Devonshire, for the borough of Knaresborough, and sat for it in four successive parliaments to the period of his decease.

The parliamentary course which he marked out for himself, was one of the highest elevation. He was no dabbler and declaimer upon every question which arose; as if there could be neither wisdom nor right without the dicta of self-sufficiency to direct the assembled legislature. He was content to be luminous, instructive, and great, upon great occasions; particularly when important discussions on foreign policy, or international law, occupied the House. Thus, the provisions of the Alien Bill, the

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Slave Trade, the escape of Buonaparte from Elba, the Settlement of Greece, the Right of our Colonies to a Representative Government, and other subjects of a like character, always found in him a prominent debater, and one whose arguments were ever on the side of liberal opinions, humanity, and freedom. On several matters of much internal consequence to the country, he also exerted the energies of his comprehensive understanding: the liberty of the press found him a warm advocate, religious toleration equally enjoyed his invaluable support, he contended strenuously for a Reform in Parliament, and, above all, the mantle of Sir Samuel Romilly fell upon him, as the earnest pleader for the amendment of our Criminal Code; a motion for which, he carried by a majority of 147 over 128. To his efforts we think we may fairly attribute a part of the amelioration we have seen in this sanguinary and detestable system—this reckless and undistinguishing legalization of formal and disgusting murders; and sincerely do we trust, that though he has not lived to witness the consummation of his just and philanthropic sentiments, the feeling has been awakened, which will never rest till the holy crusade against barbarism and bigoted prejudice is utterly triumphant. The day surely cannot be far distant in this country, when penal laws which are a disgrace to humanity, and civil laws which are equally at war with humanity, equity, and common sense, will cease to torment a civilized people.

Sir James Mackintosh was Chairman of the Committee of the House of Commons on the criminal laws in 1819; and introduced the six bills, in 1820, for carrying its report into practice, which, with various changes, passed, partially, into Acts of Parliament. Among other domestic questions, we forgot to mention his speech, and it was one of his latest addresses to the House, in favour of sanctioning anatomical dissection. His early pursuits, and the enlarged orbit of his mind, subsequently improved by all which can inform or illuminate, (of which he had afforded so many proofs,) made him an authority on this point; and his opinions, dictated alike by the love of science and the love of his species, are entitled to the deepest consideration.

“The bungling surgeon (he said) will make his instrument a means of more cruelty than the tomahawk: the ignorant physician will kill only by the protracted torture of disease. Let

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every man who calls out law or prejudice against dissection, consider whether he does not do his utmost to abate the means of lengthening life, and (what is far more important) of alleviating misery. Let him deeply reflect, whether an inconsiderate word may not make an orphan, and an inflammatory sentence may not cause unspeakable agony to hundreds. What a fearful responsibility does he incur to all those who may suffer from the blow he has struck against the healing arts." . . . "I believe that a plan may be formed, which will spare the feelings of every known or discoverable person; and I conceive, that to require more, would be fantastic extravagance. I believe, with equal confidence, that if things go on as they now threaten, we shall close the better means of instruction in the medical sciences; but that a miserable remnant may still be scantily supplied by that system of clandestine and contraband disinterment, which shocks the heart of the mourner, degrades science, as well as renders its profession odious, and becomes, like smuggling and poaching, a school in which men are fitted for the worst crimes."

In speaking in parliament, we may notice, that Sir James's voice and manner were much against him; yet such were his powers of reasoning, that even that somewhat volatile body listened to him with profound attention. This is well exemplified by a remark of Mr. E. Lytton Bulwer's upon what he designates to be his "almost wonderful speech on reform." "We shall never forget (says the critic) the extensive range of ideas, the energetic grasp of thought, the sublime and soaring strain of legislative philosophy, with which he charmed and transported us; but it was not so with the House in general. His Scotch accent, his unceasing and laboured vehemence of voice and gesture; the refined and speculative elevation of his views, and the vast heaps of hoarded knowledge he somewhat prolixly produced, displeased the taste and wearied the attention of men who were far more anxious to be amused and excited, than instructed or convinced." It was thus that Burke and Mackintosh were far more powerful in the printed reports of their speeches, than in their actual *viva voce* delivery.

Sir James, in a competition against Sir Walter Scott, though not countenanced by that immortal author, was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, in 1822, and again in 1823;

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and in 1830 was appointed one of the Commissioners for the affairs of India.

Such are the leading events of his public life ; to which we have nothing to add, unless we go into a review of his grand literary undertaking, namely, a History of the Affairs of England since the Revolution, which was advertised by Messrs. Longman and Co. some years ago, but which the performance of other imperative duties, and an inherent indolence of disposition, increased by ill health, prevented from being carried into execution. The only fruits of this design have appeared in two volumes, and a portion of a third, in the Cabinet Cyclopædia ; addressed more expressly to popular reading than would have been the case, had the original plan been fulfilled in the imposing form of quarto, and with all the dignity of historical composition. His other literary productions, besides what we have already specified, are, a Biographical Sketch of Sir Thomas More, a Dissertation on Ethics, (a continuation of Mr. Stewart's,) in the Encyclopædia Britannica, and numerous articles in the Asiatic Register, the Edinburgh Review, and other periodicals, all of which are monuments of immense reading, acute discrimination, and profound thinking. Were we to draw a parallel between him and any preceding English philosopher, we should not hesitate to name the illustrious Bacon.

Of his private fortunes, we must say something ; for much interest and curiosity is ever attached to the privacy of eminent persons. In his youth (as we have seen) he was lively and fond of pleasure, from the time when *cessare et ludere* was his motto, in Edinburgh, to the date of his gayer days, or rather nights, in London, when the studies of medicine or law were frequently intermixed with the delights of the dance and the enjoyments of social relaxation. Yet did he never lose sight of the ennobling pursuit of science and literature :—the road to distinction through these is a laborious, if not a weary one ; and we should entertain very faint expectations of him, who was not inclined to seek some diversion on the way.

In 1789, he married Miss Stuart of Gerard-street, Soho, though of Scottish extraction, and sister of Mr. Charles Stuart, the author of several dramatic pieces. She was a woman of superior endowments ; and it is ascribed to her influence, that he

SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH.

conquered his natural inertness and love of leisure so far as to produce the *Vindiciæ Gallicæ*, and follow it up with continued perseverance—a course which his increasing family and narrow circumstances rendered imperative. She was unhappily taken from him in a few years, 1797, and he was left with three daughters,* alone.

In 1798 he entered into a second marriage, with the daughter of J. B. Allen, Esq., of Cressella, Pembrokeshire, who survives him. Their family consisted of one son and two daughters.

During all the latter years of his life, though far from wealthy, Sir James Mackintosh, from various sources, enjoyed a respectable income; and the still greater felicity of being on the most intimate terms with the best society of the age. By all the distinguished, literary, enlightened, and elevated men of our day, he was much valued; and it was but necessary to meet him once in the social circle, in order to appreciate the extraordinary qualities on which their esteem for him was founded. He possessed a memory almost miraculous; so that hardly a topic could be broached, on which he did not throw the light of apparently inexhaustible information. We have frequently heard some slight point of criticism, some line of poetry, or some remark of ancient or modern lore, started in conversation; and been delighted for hours together, by the vast mass of intelligence and illustration to which it gave rise. Analogies, oppositions, imitations, contrasts—all that ever had been spoken or written, which bore upon the theme—seemed to be fresh in his recollection, and he opened such a galaxy of fancy and learning, that we have found wonder overpower our sense of pleasure in listening to him. Nor let us be misunderstood; this was not by dissertation, and assuming all the company to himself, but by the simple powers of conversation, taking its tone from, and allowing ample scope to all around. Canning, as we have already mentioned, greatly admired him; and of such men as Lords Brougham, Carlisle, Holland, Lansdowne, &c. &c. he was the esteemed intimate.

Our portrait of him refers us back to his younger days, when

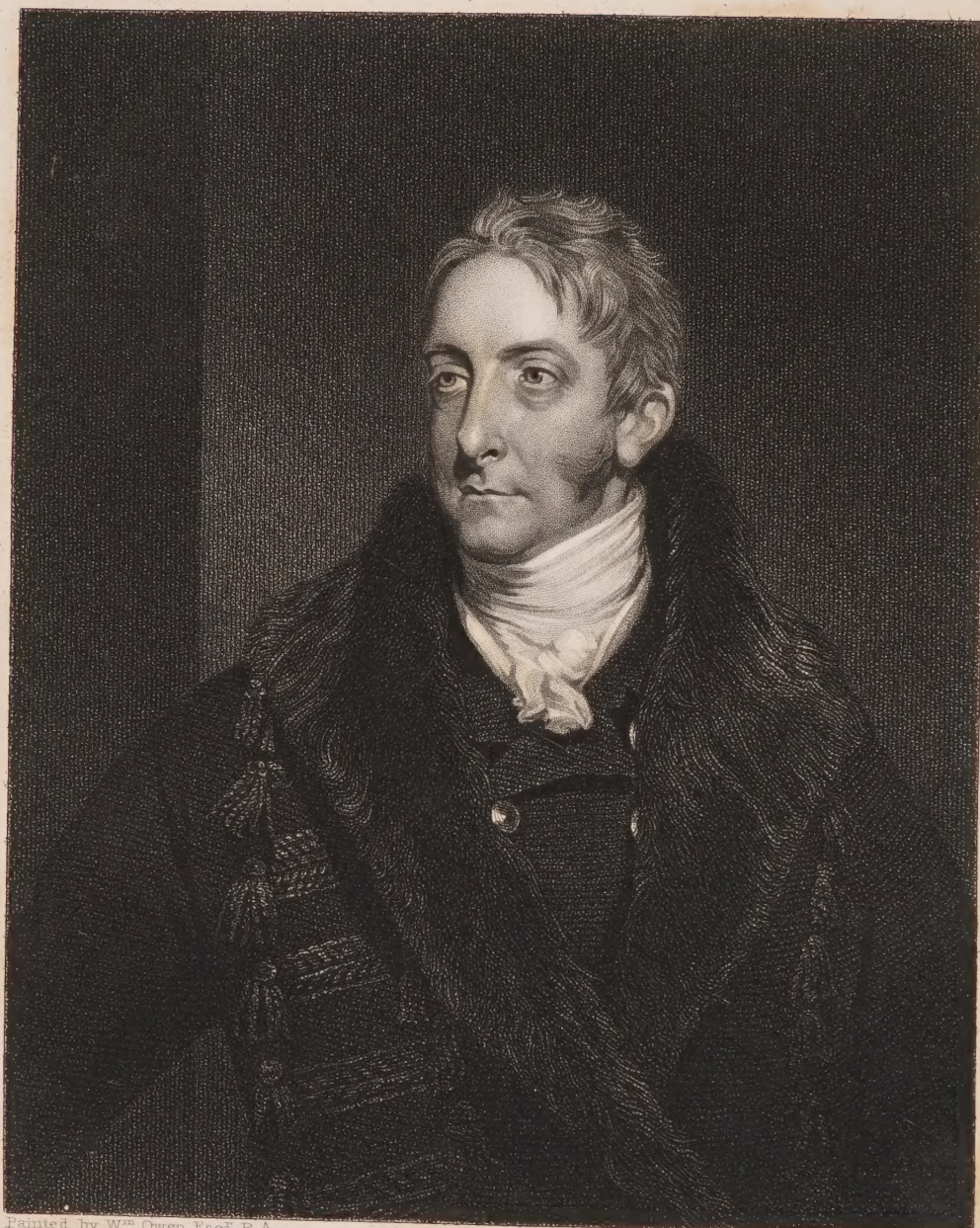
* One married to C. J. Rich, Esq., the resident at Bagdad, and was left a widow in 1831. Another to Sir W. Wiseman, Bart.—she died in 1822, leaving four children: and the third to Mr. Erskine, of Bombay.

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his features were handsome and intellectual: to the end, they were prepossessing and commanding.

His death was immediately caused by an apparently trifling accident—a small bone in the breast of a chicken remaining in his throat, and bringing on the most painful irritation, which no medical treatment could assuage. After struggling for some time with great magnanimity—in perfect possession of all his faculties, and with pious resignation to the Divine will, he breathed his last on the 30th of May, 1832. On the 4th of June, his remains were committed to the grave, at Hampstead.

Since his decease, his library has been sold, and, though not enriched by any very scarce works, nor by autograph annotations on those of an ordinary kind, many of the volumes excited ardent competition, and the whole produced a considerable sum.



Painted by W^m Owen, Esq^r R.A.

Engraved by W^m Holl.

THE RT. HON^{BLE} CROPLEY ASHLEY-COOPER, EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

Shaftesbury

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

PROOF

THE RT. HON.

CROPLEY ASHLEY COOPER,

EARL OF SHAFTESBURY,

ETC. ETC. ETC.

AT a period when the distinctions between the aristocracy and the working classes form such topics for discussion and declamation; when it would almost seem, according to the opinions of some persons, that men being divided into nobly and humbly born, or into rich and poor, were beings of a different nature—it may not be unseasonable, in a National Portrait Gallery, to introduce a Working Peer to the acquaintance of our readers. Unluckily for the biographer, if length be his aim, there is little more to say of a Lord belonging to this class, than there would be of a worthy mechanic, or an industrious tradesman. His duties, to be sure, are of a higher and more important kind; but their performance requires only the same attention, the same diligence, the same application, and the same power of executing what he undertakes to do. The useful is seldom or ever the brilliant: the wheels which put the most complex and extensive machinery in motion, generally make the least noise; and, in the instance before us, we might almost venture a bad pun upon his Lordship's title, by observing, that an ornamental Corinthian Capital might be united with a sustaining Shaft-(sbury) below.

The present Earl is the sixth in inheritance, having succeeded his brother, the fifth Earl, in May, 1811. The family of COOPER is of high antiquity; and connected itself with that of ASHLEY in the beginning of the seventeenth century, by the marriage of the first Baronet, Sir John Cooper, of Rockbourne, in the county of Southampton, with Anne, the daughter and sole

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heiress of Sir Anthony Ashley, Knt. of Winbourne, St. Giles, in the county of Dorset, Secretary at War in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Their eldest son and successor was the celebrated statesman, Sir Anthony Ashley, so well known in our history, during the civil war, as a royalist, a parliamentarian, and a restorer of the House of Stuart. By Charles the Second he was elevated to the peerage, as Baron Ashley of Winbourne, St. Giles, in April, 1661; and his initial A is one of the famous five letters which make the political cognomen of the C. A. B. A. L. The names were, those of Sir Thomas Clifford, Lord Arlington, the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Ashley, and Lord Lauderdale.

Ambitious and enterprising, his Lordship advanced in favour and dignity. In 1771 he was created Baron Cooper of Paulett; and, in the following year, raised to the Earldom of Shaftesbury, and declared Lord High Chancellor of England; and, whatever obloquy was thrown by his adversaries, and, latterly, by Horace Walpole, upon his political career, there never was a Chancellor more universally applauded, for the ability and integrity with which he discharged his judicial functions. These were trying times; and it is hardly possible to believe, that the perfectly upright and enlightened Judge could have been the canting, vain, and unprincipled demagogue.

Anthony Ashley, his grandson, the third Earl, was also a man distinguished in the republic of letters. His "Characteristics of Men, Manners," &c., published just a century ago, in three octavo volumes, still continue to be translated into foreign languages, and justly entitle him to be ranked among the noble classics of England. His son married, secondly, a daughter of Lord Folkstone, (Earl of Radnor,) by whom he had the late and present Earl.

The Earl of Shaftesbury was born December 27th, 1768; and on the 10th of December, 1796, married Anne, daughter of George, fourth Duke of Marlborough, and sister of the present Duke, by whom he has five sons and three daughters. Of these the most prominent, both from priority of birth and from political consequence, and an early display of those literary tastes and talents which have adorned his progenitors, is Lord Ashley, the Member for Dorsetshire. This young nobleman, born in 1801, and married to Lady Emily, daughter of the Earl of Cooper,

EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

by whom he has an infant son and heir, has already distinguished himself by a love of literature and science; and is esteemed, by the circle of his numerous friends, as one likely to transmit the name of Shaftesbury with an increased lustre to posterity.

But our immediate subject is the noble Earl his father, the Chairman of the Committees in the House of Lords. In this sphere there are few perhaps who know enough of the business in that illustrious assembly, to be able to appreciate the vast consequence of having a man of a clear mind, of a sound judgment, of ready and acute perceptions, and of comprehensive knowledge, to control the immense concerns belonging to the Upper House, the ultimate court of appeal, and the third branch of the Constitution, which never meet the public ear or eye. The magnitude of the private transactions requires not only great experience, but great rectitude and firmness; while the supervision of public measures in their origin, progress, and completion demand the exercise of faculties and perseverance possessed by few in any station of life.

These duties, however, the noble Lord has long and faithfully performed; and with a degree of ability which called for a handsome eulogy from the prime minister, Earl Grey, at the commencement of the present session; when he moved the re-appointment of the Earl of Shaftesbury to this onerous office.

We quote the premier's brief speech on the occasion:—

“I have a motion to submit to your Lordships, which I have no doubt will meet with the unanimous approbation of the House. Well knowing, by long experience, (and, no doubt, most of your Lordships are equally aware of it,) the great fitness and capacity of my Lord Shaftesbury to fill the Chair of the Committees of your Lordships' House, I have now to move, that that noble Earl be re-appointed to that office.”

Upon this, the Lord Chancellor rose, and said—

“I beg to second the motion of my noble friend; and in doing so, can bear ample testimony, from the situation I have the honor to hold in your Lordships' House, to the peculiar qualifications of the noble Earl for fulfilling the duties of the office in question.”

The question was put, and carried *nemine dissentiente*.

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In returning thanks, the Earl of Shaftesbury spoke as follows :—

“I beg to assure your Lordships, that I am fully sensible of the honor which has just been conferred upon me for the *eighteenth time* ; and I beg to return my sincere and grateful thanks to my noble friend—the noble Earl at the head of His Majesty’s Government—who proposed me, for the very kind and friendly manner in which he did so ; and to the noble and learned Lord on the woolsack, who seconded the motion so made by my noble friend.”

The praise of an individual could add nothing to a testimony of this lofty and gratifying nature ; and we have only to repeat the regret we feel at our inability to do more justice to our subject, owing to the single character of the noble Earl’s pursuit and employment, which, however beneficial to the community and nation, offers nothing for detail, and very little for comment.



Painted by W. Boxall.

Engraved by J. Cochran

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

Wm Wordsworth

FISHER, SON, & CO LONDON, 1833.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH, ESQ.

WERE we to imagine the beau-ideal of a poetical existence, we could do little more than trace a life like the one actually before us. It has been sadly and truly observed by the author of *Contarini Fleming*, "What were all those great poets of whom we now talk so much—what were they in their life-time? The most miserable of their species. Depressed, doubtful, obscure, or involved in petty quarrels, and petty persecutions, often unappreciated, utterly uninfluential, beggars, flatterers of men unworthy even of their recognition. What a train of disgusting incidents, what a record of degrading circumstances, is the life of a great poet!" Yet, like all other sweeping assertions, this rule has its exception, and it is indeed

"A pleasant thought

When such are wanted,"

to think that the exception has been made in favour of a man like Wordsworth. True it is, that we are hazarding this remark merely from that general observation wherewith alone may each judge of the other's lot; but such at least appears the outward seeming of his life and destiny.

He was born in a beautiful country, so that his childhood unconsciously drank deep of those natural influences, so predestined to be, to his developing mind, "both law and impulse;" he had the advantages of a liberal education; of foreign travel; of friendships with men worthy to excite the noblest emulation, that most generous spring of action, and whose intercourse must have led to that perpetual interchange of thought, when each idea is as it were but the stepping-stone to another. He has been fevered by no insolent patronage; depressed by no poverty; worn out by no over-exertion, rendered inevitable by the pre-

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sence of daily wants; but, fortunate in his private circumstances, independent, secluded yet not solitary, he seems to have realized that vision of literary ease and retirement, which has been so rarely fulfilled, though so often a dream and a desire. Some sorrows, or his were no human existence, have been upon his onward path; there has been a time when even

“For him, the stream of fiction ceased to flow;
For him, the voice of melody was mute.”

and the loss of a beloved brother, and two still dearer and lovely children, are afflictions, of whose bitterness none can tell save he who endureth. “Not without hope we suffer, and we mourn;” and who can behold the leaf reviving on the bough, the flower on the stem, the green blade rising on the furrow, the thousand types of resurrection continually put forth in the material world, and not believe in the life promised again unto dust and ashes? not one like Wordsworth, who looks upon this universe as a creation of love. Of all sorrow, that felt for the dead is the most softening and purifying. Other griefs have something harsh and worldly in them: want, wakens the animal within us, fierce and cruel; wounded pride, expresses its wrongs in anger and disdain; the false friend, weakens for a time our belief in affection: but the grave is an altar, the sacrifice has been appointed and accepted, and the solemn agony appeals to Heaven—prayers are born of tears. After a time, the memory of the dead becomes a thing apart, cherished with a solemn tenderness, and recalled in many a mood,

“When cheerful thoughts
Bring sad thoughts to the mind.”

Character and circumstance mutually re-act on each other; and in every page of Wordsworth we recognise the impress of his peculiar existence, modified by his peculiar mind. We see the indweller of a fertile, yet picturesque country—the man of contemplative habits, of calm and domestic affections: we trace no mental struggles, the result of warring passions; there are no subtle distinctions taught by the accommodating morality of society; no over-curious speculations into the worst secrets of humanity; but a vast and harmonious whole, observed and defined, rather than felt and experienced. His is not the language

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of one who has fought in the struggle, but of one who has viewed it afar off : he has entwined

“The passions that build up our human soul,
Not with the mean and vulgar works of man,
But with high objects, with enduring things,
With life, and nature ; purifying thus
The elements of feeling, and of thought ;
And sanctifying by such discipline
Both pain and fear—until we recognize
A grandeur in the beatings of the heart.”

Every philosophical poet is great in proportion as he makes palpable some great ideal : every quality has its imagination, and it is for that which he is to find expression. Thus Milton embodied the principle of resistance : to the energetic, Satan was the incarnation of that intense determination which they had felt but not spoken : Byron gave utterance to the ideal of despondency—all who had suffered knew at once their language ; it was their bitter weariness brought before them in words. Now, the ideal for which Wordsworth finds expression, is benevolence : poetry is with him “an acknowledgment of the beauty of the universe ;” his appeal is to that universal sympathy, dwelling in every heart—weakened, neglected, deadened, but still a vital principle—which it is the poet’s most sacred office to nurture and to expand. His art is with him a creed, sacred in his eyes, as best developing the natural religion which pervades the natural and moral world, a voice from “the hidden soul of things.” His belief is exalted ; he holds knowledge to be born of pleasure, and that “poetry is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge, the impassioned expression which is in the countenance of all science :” of all our acquirements, “the first and the last ; immortal as the human heart.”

Never did poet or philosopher (and here the terms are synonymous) build up a nobler system than this faith in the moral harmony of the universe ; and to make such proportion evident, and such music audible, is the constant theme and aim of all his writings. The life of Wordsworth is in his works, and the biographer can do little more than give the outline of a career, to be filled up from his own pages.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH was born of highly respectable parentage, in 1770, at Cockermouth, Cumberland. He was educated, together with his brother, the present Dr. Wordsworth, at Hawkes-

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head school. From the earliest age, his poetical feeling was shewn in his love both for reading and reciting the various poets within his reach.

In 1787, he entered St. John's College, Cambridge, where, we believe, he never took more than his bachelor's degree. About this time he made that pedestrian excursion through France, Switzerland, and Italy, afterwards celebrated in his "*Descriptive Sketches in Verse.*" These, together with an "*Epistle to a Young Lady, from the Lakes in the North of England,*" were published in 1793, being his first attempt for public favour.—After a visit to Paris, whence he was driven by the "reign of terror," some time was given to pedestrian excursions through England, and we find him, in 1797, settled at Alfoxden, an ancient house in the picturesque valley, near Nether Stowey, Somersetshire. Here his acquaintance began with Mr. Coleridge, and whole days were passed by the two friends in rambling through the adjacent country, "discoursing earnest of the various mind." It is a striking instance of the excitement of the period, that the two youthful poets became objects of political suspicion, and that their movements were closely watched. Coleridge attributes this to his repeating aloud, in an animated conversation, the name of Spinoza. We doubt whether the name had all the influence which he attributes to it; and are more inclined to set down the fear and watchfulness of the neighbourhood, to the vague dread and distrust prevalent at that time in the minds of men; aided, too, by the recollection of the principles he had himself so recently propagated. It was during their sojourn at Alfoxden, that the *Lyrical Ballads* were commenced. Wordsworth and Coleridge were then serving a fine poetical apprenticeship. They had leisure, books, a lovely country, and that familiar interchange of thought, perhaps the greatest of literary enjoyments.

Accompanied by his sister, whose own intelligence enabled her to understand, and therefore enter into, her brother's feelings, Wordsworth next visited Germany, where he was soon after joined by Coleridge; on whom this German tour appears to have produced the greater effect. Thirty years afterwards, they again visited Germany together. Wordsworth had in the mean while settled at Grasmere, a residence afterwards exchanged for his present beautiful residence at Rydal.

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In 1803, he married the “Mary” to whom his *White Doe of Rylstone* is so touchingly inscribed; but even the interest which the public feel, and even the species of right they have in a great man, can authorise no intrusion into “the quiet annals of a happy home;” and we shall adventure to remark on no feelings, save such as are permitted by his own previous allusion. The personal anecdote becomes necessary when the personal emotion has found relief in words, and when the action of the poet’s life is embodied in the poet’s page; much then would be lost, of both instruction and interest, were not the secret fountain unsealed, and the hidden spring laid bare. But when we have said that Wordsworth was nurst in that love of nature which has grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength; that he appears to have known the affections, rather than the passions of life; that he has led a domestic and contemplative existence, and, instead of the struggle and the danger, only “heard from afar the distant tempest roar;” that he has known affliction in the loss of the beloved, and learned from his own sorrows the secret of sympathy, or, as he beautifully expresses it, “a deep distress has humanized my soul;” that he dedicated his labour and his hope to literature, and that he has lived to receive the fulness of his fame: when we have traced this brief outline, we have marked all that in his life could affect his page, and we must then seek in his works for the history of his mind. The success of the *Lyrical Ballads*, (for attention, though it take the shape of dispraise, is yet success,) induced him, in 1815, to publish another edition; and to that we shall direct our attention, as he there developed and defended the system upon which he wrote. In his preface is introduced a remark of Coleridge’s—one of those truths which pass for prophecies when fulfilled; of their own fate, it has indeed been singularly prophetic:—“Every author, as far as he is great, and at the same time original, has had the task of creating the taste by which he is to be enjoyed:” and Wordsworth’s addition is equally true—“The predecessors of an original genius of a high order will have smoothed the way for all that he has in common with them; and much he will have in common; but for what is peculiarly his own, he will be called upon to clear, and often to shape his own road: he will be in the condition of Hannibal among the Alps.” It is a

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curious fact, but a fact it is, that a man must often make a reputation, before he is permitted to deserve one: the success of some brilliant common-place is, as it were, a sort of license taken out for the indulgence of originality. Lord Byron is a striking instance of this:—"The English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" was the clever repetition of a popular style; it attracted attention, and he then did as he pleased, or, to speak more accurately, as his own peculiar bent dictated. In the admirable essay in which Wordsworth states his principles, he says, "Poetry is the spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings; it takes its origin from emotion recollected in tranquillity: the emotion is contemplated, till, by a species of re-action, the tranquillity gradually disappears, and an emotion, kindred to that which was before the subject of contemplation, is gradually produced, and does itself actually exist in the mind. For our continued influxes of feeling are modified and directed by our thoughts, which are indeed the representatives of all our past feelings."

Such being the means, he proceeds to state his aim. "The principal object, then, which I proposed to myself in these poems, was incidents and situations from common life, and to restate or describe them, throughout, as far as was possible, in a selection of language really used by men, and, at the same time, to throw over them a certain colouring of imagination, whereby ordinary things should be presented to the mind in an unusual way; and, further, and above all, to make these situations and incidents interesting, by tracing in them, truly, though not ostentatiously, the primary laws of our nature." These very principles are now universally admitted, and we forget that they had first to make their way. Poetry at that time was little more than a taste—an elegant accomplishment: people spoke of it much in the same spirit as in M^{lle} de Montpensier, who says, "*Les bagatelles m'ennuyent, hors les vers.*"* Cowper, it is true, had shown "the touch of deeper thought," but he

"Had narrowed his mind,
And to party given up what was meant for mankind:"

and his writings were approved from a sectarian, rather than a poetical feeling. Habit and pleasure are closely connected, partly from the indolence, partly from the cowardice of our nature;

* "*Trifles weary me, except verses.*"

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those who had been accustomed to derive amusement from the inane affectations of Shenstone, were ill prepared to seek for it in poems which demanded the exertion of thought on their own part; while those who had always looked to the polished lines of Pope, as their models of composition and standard of excellence, were afraid to venture a decision in favour of an opposed style; their canons of criticism afforded no precedent, and they feared to make one.

“ Custom laid upon them with a weight
Heavy as frost, and deep almost as life.”

Moreover, it was a period when innovation of all kinds was looked upon with jealous eyes in England. “ We do not wish for change,” was the watch-word of the day. Small beginnings had led to such mighty results in France, the penalty exacted by experiment had been so terrible, that the standers-by had merged all hope in fear, and the shock of fear is at first paralytic: men clung to old prejudices as to safeguards, and all established ordinances were held as something connected with church and state; and even an alteration in rhythm was regarded as somewhat suspicious. Again, an extraordinary literary despotism was then in existence; the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly Reviews* saved men the trouble of judging for themselves, and, like all despotic tribunals, abused their power. Gifford, harsh, measured, and contemptuous; Jeffrey, shrewd, indifferent, and brilliant—had no sympathy in their own minds, which could enable them to understand that of Wordsworth. We now read with angry astonishment, the summary of the then called criticism. ‘*The Excursion*’ is declared to be “ longer, weaker, and tamer than any other of his productions;” his case is considered “ hopeless,” and himself “ given up as incurable.” ‘*The White Doe of Rylstone*’ is called “ the very worst poem ever printed in a quarto volume,” &c. &c. No marvel the majority are shy of deciding on novelties; this reluctance is the instinct of self-preservation: we fear to form what runs such chance of utter demolition; we dread intuitively the future destruction of an opinion.

It would be a disconsolate reflection for the poet to consider how much he must depend on his admirers, had not genius its own honorable self-reliance, and foreknowledge of their existence. One

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by one, his thoughts take root in some earnest heart ; and admiration, strongly felt, needs, even more than any other sentiment, the relief of expression. The fervent believer brings others to his creed ; and, lo ! the light, which was lovely in some studious solitude, has overspread the land. A needless argument has been raised, whether present popularity be a sign for or against the fame of a poet. We hold it is no indication : many a writer has been popular in his own day, and enjoyed a name, sweet, not lasting,

“ The perfume and suppliance of a minute : ”

Others have waited long, perhaps sadly, for their reward, which nevertheless came in glorious certainty at last : while some, again, obtained that instant praise which has gone on to be increased and confirmed by the verdict of the future. What conclusion can be drawn, beyond a general reflection on the varieties of fate ? It has been the fashion to draw parallels between Wordsworth and Byron. We own that it appears to us a task equally invidious and unsatisfactory : there can be no comparison between two so dissimilar. We should as soon think of comparing a mighty forest shaken by the tempest, which scatters the blossoms even of its most lonely and lovely glades—with a still and vast sea, whose depths are penetrated with sunshine, on whose silver waters the halcyon builds her nest with the scented woods she has fetched from afar, and whose clear expanse mirrors the unbroken face of heaven : who would dream of raising a question between these ? according to the time and to the mood would be the preference. Byron individualizes—Wordsworth generalizes all sensation : with the one, poetry is a passion—with the other, a religion : the inspiration of the first, is as a seraph who knows most—that of the second, the cherub who loves most. There are two periods when Byron would meet the mental demand : in those early days, whose mood Wordsworth himself so truly depicts,

“ In youth we love the darksome lawn,
Brushed by the owlet’s wing,
Then, Twilight is preferred to Dawn,
And Autumn to the Spring.
And fancies do we then affect
In luxury of disrespect
To our own prodigal excess
Of too familiar happiness.”

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Or, again, the world-worn man, embittered by disappointment, thwarted by circumstance, weary, doubtful, and desponding, would be prompt to take refuge in the dark philosophy of Childe Harold, or the stern sarcasm in Don Juan. But the kindlier and better mood would find its resource and delight in the moral sympathy, the exalted confidence, in the good that pervades the loving and profound belief inculcated by Wordsworth.

“Serene will be our days, and bright
And happy will our nature be,
When love is an unerring light,
And joy its own security.
And blest are they who in the main,
This faith e’en now do entertain,
Live in the spirit of this creed.”

Schiller says, “The beautiful is vanished, and returns not;” yet, as if to confute that exquisite line, Wordsworth speaks of his own youthful and buoyant enjoyments, passed utterly away—

“That time is past
And all its aching joys are now no more,
And all its dizzy raptures. Not for this
Faint I, nor mourn, nor murmur; other gifts
Have followed, for such loss, I would believe,
Abundant recompense.”

And again, in that fine ode on the “Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood,” though he ask—

“Whither is the visionary gleam?
Where is it now the glory and the dream?”

Yet he adds—

“What though the radiance which was once so bright
Be now for ever taken from my sight,
Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendour in the grass, of glory in the flower;
We will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains behind,
In the primal sympathy,
Which having been must ever be,
In the soothing thoughts which spring
Out of human suffering,
In the faith which looks through death,
In years that bring the philosophic mind.”

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He expresses his whole philosophy, when he says—

“The thought of our past years doth breed in me
Perpetual benedictions.”

He will not admit “that half wisdom half experience gives,” but looks to the whole and to the result, and sees, through a diviner faith, love working out harmony in all the visible world. It is from this close drawing of the links between the seen and the unseen, that he ever connects “a human sweetness with the thought” which natural loveliness suggests. Nature gave him—

“A heart, the fountain of sweet tears,
And love, and thought, and joy.”

And to her he has dedicated these gifts; to use his own words—

“Long have I loved what I behold,
The night that calms, the day that cheers;
The common growth of mother earth
Suffices me—her tears, her mirth,
Her humblest mirth and tears.

The dragon’s wing, the magic ring,
I shall not covet for my dower,
If I along that lowly way
With sympathetic heart may stray,
And with a soul of power.

This given, what more need I desire,
To stir, to soothe, to elevate?
What nobler marvels than the mind
May in life’s daily prospect find,
May find, or there create.”

How beautifully, in the following lines, is expressed his conviction, that,

“Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her; ’tis her privilege,
Through all the years of this our life to lead
From joy to joy; for she can so inform
The mind that is within us, so impress
With quietness and beauty, and so feed
With lofty thoughts that neither evil tongues,
Rash judgments, nor the sneers of evil men,
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all
The dreary intercourse of daily life,
Shall e’er prevail against us, or disturb
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold
Is full of blessings.”

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His very pathos is—

“Breathed from a soft and lonely instrument,
That kindled recollections
Of agonized affections.
And, though some tears the strain attended,
The mournful passion ended
In peace of spirit, and sublime content.”

The landscape of which Byron would have been the *Salvator Rosa*, finds in Wordsworth its *Claude Lorraine*; over the whole breathing universe he flings the moral sunshine of hope. The poet of old antiquity, when earth in its childhood seemed “apparelled in celestial light,” went forth to muse beside the myrtle-hidden fountain, or to watch the moonlight making more silvery even the silver-lined leaves of the olive, and his imagination heard oracles in the old Dodona, and peopled the pine forests of Thessaly with the beautiful mythology of classic fable. To his dreaming sight, the *Naïd* rose pale from the star-touched wave, and wrung the bright rain from her brighter hair; the *Dryad*’s rosy lip and cheek glanced through the dusky boughs; the *Pleiad* looked with eyes of love through the deep-blue heaven of a summer; and “Beauty was above him and around.” But our poet has found, in winding river and lonely wood, a creation yet more lovely, and knit to the human heart by far dearer ties; human sympathies, remembrances, and affections, have risen visible from leaf and flower; one spot suggests the memory of—

“Summer days when we were young,
Sweet childish days, that were as long
As twenty days are now.”

He tells the daisy, our own English flower—

“A hundred times, by rock or bower,
Have I derived from thy sweet power
Some apprehension;
Some steady love, some brief delight,
Some memory that had taken flight,
Some clime of fancy, wrong or right,
Or stray invention.

“If stately passions in me burn,
And one chance look to thee should turn,
I drink out of an humbler urn
A lowlier pleasure;

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The homely sympathy that heeds
The common life our nature breeds ;
A wisdom fitted to the needs
Of hearts at leisure."

And when he bids us, "Let Nature be our Teacher," he holds forth the promise which has been so amply redeemed in his own instance—

"She has a world of ready wealth
Our minds and hearts to bless—
Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health,
Truth breathed by cheerfulness."

We have now attempted to give some slight idea of the spirit which animates the poetry of Wordsworth : detailed criticism was out of the question, in our limits. We have, therefore, not individualized his works, but rather treated of them as a whole. The days are quite gone by, when it is necessary to defend our great poet from the charge of either silliness or meanness. We are ready to confess, that it perhaps would have thrown fewer stumbling-blocks in the way of the many, had not some of his themes and epithets afforded a handle to the scoffer ; but, who now would deem ridicule a sufficient reason for injustice to his noble conceptions, his sense of beauty, or his deep sympathy with humanity ? Perhaps the worst fault of the "Excursion" is, that it requires too much study, and profound investigation, to admit of that notion of relaxation which we almost unconsciously connect with verse ; but who can deny that the great mass of English moral and metaphysical philosophy is embodied in our poetry ? and, surely, that well merits thought and attention.

However, for the reader who requires an immediate appeal to his imagination through his feelings, Wordsworth may refer to "The White Doe of Rylstone," equally simple and touching, with its human interest and affection, palpable in narrative : or to his minor pieces, his "We are Seven," "Lucy Gray," &c., &c. ; or "The Two April Mornings," one of the most natural and deeply pathetic poems in our language.

We must now say a few words on the politics of Wordsworth, his politics being indelibly connected with his poetry : he was too truly a national poet not to feel that public events had their own great claims on his genius. How nobly this debt was discharged,

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let his sonnets attest, full of the best spirit of patriotism—encouragement. There is one so peculiarly applicable to the present period, that not to insert it were injustice, in a sketch which, however faintly, endeavours to shadow forth his mind.

“ October, 1803.

“ These times touch monied worldlings with dismay :

Even rich men, brave by nature, taint the air

With words of apprehension and despair ;

While tens of thousands, thinking on the affray,

Men unto whom sufficient for the day,

And minds not stinted or untilled, are given,

Sound, healthy children of the God of heaven,

Are cheerful as the rising Sun in May.

What do we gather hence, but firmer faith,

That every gift of noble origin

Is breathed upon by Hope's perpetual breath ;

That virtue and the faculties within

Are vital,—and that riches are akin

To fear, to change, to cowardice, and death ?”

Wordsworth was one of the theoretic believers in the glorious benefits to be won by the French revolution, whereof the whole human race were to be partakers : it needs scarcely to say, such belief could not maintain its faith amid the scenes of dismay and bloodshed which ensued. Experience soon proved the fallacy of dreaming that slaves could suddenly become legislators and philosophers. Liberty is the child of self-reliance and self-governance. A respect, too, for ancient dominations suddenly overthrown, was inevitable in a mind so constituted ; the poet could not but

“ Grieve when even the shade

Of that which once was great, is passed away,”

however his reason might approve the change. Veneration and benevolence are obviously the characteristics of Wordsworth's mind, and these would necessarily combine the love of order with the love of freedom.

In person—for Wordsworth is tall, and “ a noticeable man, with large grey eyes,” kindling with extraordinary depth and light when animated with discourse—there is something patriarchal in his appearance, and a painter could desire no better study than his fine head bent over some old volume, (as we once saw him,) half reading, half musing, in his favourite window-seat.

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In conversation, he is singularly eloquent, when "the full-brimm'd mind pours forth its various store." His recitation of his own poems is very peculiar; it is a sort of measured chant, which he contends is necessary to give the full effect to verse. Poetry has been both the pleasure and the business of his life. The following slight anecdote will show he is tenacious of its rights. In one of his works, Sir Walter Scott quoted the lines,

"The swan on *sweet* St. Mary's lake
Floats double—swan, and shadow."

"Sweet!" exclaimed the indignant poet, "I said, 'on *still* St. Mary's lake.'"

Wordsworth's works are highly appreciated in America, and we saw, some time ago, an edition printed in Germany. And now, wishing him many added years of health and happiness amid the Lakes, which he has made classic ground, we cannot conclude better than in his own words—

"Blessings be with him, and eternal praise,
Who gave us nobler loves, and nobler cares—
The poet who on earth has made us heirs
Of truth and pure delight by heavenly lays."



Painted by Jos. Wright, R.A.

Engraved by J. Jenkins.

SIR RICHARD ARKWRIGHT.

Rich. Arkwright

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

SIR RICHARD ARKWRIGHT.

THIS world has witnessed memorable religious reforms, mighty moral results, and wonderful political revolutions, produced by the energies of extraordinary men: the individual whose brief memoir we have now to pen, brought about a national change, no less great, remarkable, and lasting, by a similar vigour of character, and a similar perseverance in the pursuit of that object which stimulated his hopes, and nerved his exertions. The pursuit, indeed, was of a different kind; but it was consequently the more difficult and forbidding. Wanting the brilliancy of eminent distinction, such as excites the statesman, the warrior, and the artist, or scholar, to cheer and illumine its path; it had to be doggedly and ploddingly surmounted by toil and care, amid every species of privation, and discouragement, and disappointment. That mind is peculiarly constituted, which can bear up against all these: and such a mind appears to have sustained the early struggles of the ultimately prosperous, and most fortunate, SIR RICHARD ARKWRIGHT.

He was the youngest of a family of thirteen children, and born of parents in humble life, at Preston, in Lancashire, in the year 1732. He was brought up to the trade of a barber, that of his father; and settled for a while at Wirksworth. But his mind seems to have been early turned, either by natural inclination, or by the communication of others, to mechanical improvements; and he must have made considerable progress in this line between his twentieth and thirtieth years. He had for a season, it is stated, travelled the country as a trader in hair;

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and thus, probably, had opportunities of examining works and inventions, which could not have been in his power, had his residence been settled in one place.

In 1767, he established himself at Warrington, where an ingenious clockmaker, of the name of John Kay, advised him to employ his mechanical skill upon the improvement of the cotton-engine; a subject which, at that period, had excited the speculations of several of their intelligent practical contemporaries. This engine, Kay described to his companion, and pointed out to him what was wanted for its greater efficacy in manufacturing the commodity in demand. On these hints, Arkwright proceeded, and soon produced a machine with a sort of perpetual motion, for which he obtained a patent, and was put in the way of solid remuneration for his ingenuity. This patent was, however, contested afterwards by his late associate, Kay; but the action was dismissed, on the ground, that, though Kay had suggested certain matters, he had never brought his ideas to perfection.

In the mean time, the two adventurers had applied to Mr. Peter Atherton, of Liverpool, who is said to have refused Arkwright his assistance, on account of his poor appearance; while he took Kay partially by the hand, and helped him to the expense of the heavy smith's work for his design, himself undertaking to supply the necessary clock-work, and instruct the artisans in the tasks they had to perform. Thus was the first cotton spinning-engine completed.

In one of the memoirs which we have consulted, it is stated, that Mr. Arkwright took the first hint of his improvements from seeing a red-hot iron bar elongated by being passed through rollers; which is not unlikely, as the principle of the process is similar, and a man of such acute perceptions would be apt to extend its application from one substance to any other. But be this as it may, the steadfastness with which he followed up his idea through the various adventures and obstacles which impeded him; the almost incredible industry and perseverance which he displayed under every disheartening circumstance; and the talent with which he finally arrived at perfection in his design—entitle him to be considered one of the most enterprising, as

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well as able men, who have adorned our commercial country. Twelve thousand pounds were expended in five years, before one shilling of profit was reaped ; and yet, with unabated confidence in his own resources, he wrought against prejudice and opposition, till, in the end, his great purpose was achieved, and the foundations laid of prodigious wealth to himself, and of incalculable benefit to the manufacturing system and foreign trade of England.

At the period when he commenced his career, the desiderata for carding and spinning cotton were—*First*, That the usual manual work of the carder should be effected by square cards or cylinders, covered with wire teeth, and revolving in contact ; and either, whether square or cylinder, moved by machinery—*Secondly*, That in spinning the thread, the raw material should be drawn out regularly and finely, as if it were done by the finger and thumb of the human operative. To meet these requisites, he contrived pairs of cylinders to revolve with different velocities, and so adjusted as to render the cotton thinner and longer than it had ever previously been ; and then deliver it to the spinning apparatus, by which it was rapidly converted into thread.

Having attained these important objects, Mr. Arkwright connected himself with Mr. Smalley of Preston, Lancashire ; but their property proving insufficient, he removed to Nottingham, where he raised funds, and erected his first great cotton mill, which was moved by horses.

But here also, prejudices and persecutions, similar to those which had driven him from Lancashire, assailed his thriving undertaking. The unpopularity of machinery was so general among the lower orders, that mobs, and riots, and outrages threatened the entire destruction of these admirable inventions ; and, but for the interference of the strong arm of the law, it would have been impossible to protect and save them. The trials and punishment of the rioters produced a degree of calm ; but it became evident to Mr. Arkwright, that Nottingham was not the most eligible place wherein to seek his future fortune.

About this time he formed an intimacy with Mr. Hargraves, who had also been forced to remove himself from insult and injury, on account of his invention of the spinning-jenny. These

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were early employed by Sir Robert Peel ; and soon after 1767, the same clear-sighted manufacturer brought Arkwright's engines into use at his immense and rising establishments.

Every thing now tended to the increase of Mr. Arkwright's prosperity, and to the extension of his sphere of action. The elements of water and steam were applied far more successfully than animal power to his machinery ; and, in 1771, he erected the famous works at Crumford, in Derbyshire, where he realized the prodigious riches, of which, only twenty years later, he died possessed.

Before we trace these later years, it may not be misplaced to shew the prodigious effect which his improvements produced upon the national manufactory of cotton. That material is first historically noticed in the time of Henry VIII. ; previous to which, it is curious enough to observe, that what were denominated Manchester cottons, and Welsh cottons, were in reality fabrics of woollen. Imported in the first instance from the Levant, and afterwards from the West Indies and America, the demand for the species of goods made from this "weed," never rose to a very considerable extent ; and in the middle of last century, it may be affirmed, that not more than twenty thousand persons were engaged in the manufacture throughout all Great Britain. Little more than fifty years ago, it was one of the humblest of our domestic arts, and now it covers the universal world with our exports.

In 1781, it appears, from statistical returns, that 5,101,920lbs. were received into England : in 1806, the amount had augmented to the extraordinary pitch of above 75,000,000lbs. ; and, since that period, it has gone on increasing in a like proportion. It was only in 1798 that the first cotton was imported from the East Indies ; and within these three years, we have seen the celebrated Pasha of Egypt sending cargoes of it from the banks of the Nile to our shores. How much of this wonderful impulse his country owes to Sir Richard Arkwright, it is needless to say ; but were it possible to add all together, the proceeds with which the national revenue has been enriched through his instrumentality, it would present a sum beyond the credibility of human sense.

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From 1771 he continued to carry on his immense concerns at Crumford,* always exercising his ingenuity in improving his machines, by a variety of admirable and happy contrivances, to obviate imperfections and render them most complete. This course involved him in several severe law-suits, in which the originality and validity of his patents were questioned; but he came, with credit and honor, though not without heavy cost, through them all. There is little doubt that he was indebted to Kay and others for valuable hints, or, that Hayes also invented cylindrical carding machines contemporaneously with himself; but these points do not in the slightest measure affect his claim to the highest esteem, as the individual who conquered every difficulty, and finally succeeded in carrying into practical effect the theories which others had only imagined, or but weakly and fruitlessly attempted to realize. Without derogating from the merit of clever projectors, those who perfect and apply to useful purposes what they may suggest either dimly or distinctly, are the persons who deserve well of their country, and who will be remembered as the originators of stupendous alterations in the condition of their fellow-creatures.

Nor was it merely in applying new means, that Sir Richard Arkwright improved and enlarged our manufacturing system. He was among the foremost to teach order and cleanliness to reign in our manufactories, where irregularity and filth had previously prevailed. He greatly ameliorated the lot of the labouring classes whom he employed; and, had his example been generally followed, such a Parliamentary Report as has recently shocked the public feeling, never could have been framed. Let us sincerely hope that good may rise out of the evils there so painfully described;

* Crumford was thus raised from insignificance to be a township and chapelry, with a population of nearly thirteen hundred souls.

The chapel, a neat stone building, was begun by Sir Richard Arkwright, and finished by his son and successor, Richard Arkwright, Esq. who opened it in 1797. This place, we may note, has a society of a curious description, instituted by owners of cows, to insure against losses attending that kind of property. They pay every month at the rate of a penny in the pound, in proportion to their stock. When the fund amounts to forty pounds, they discontinue to pay till it is reduced below that sum. If a cow die, belonging to a member of the Society, he is indemnified to its full value.

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and that, like Arkwright their distinguished predecessor, our manufacturers will be able to reward their anxieties and toils by commensurate riches, while they never cease to consult the welfare and the comfort of the poor, whose industry turns their capital to so productive a use.

In 1786 Sir Richard Arkwright served the office of High Sheriff of his county; and was knighted on the occasion of presenting an Address to His Majesty, King George the Third.

During the last years of his life, he was afflicted by a troublesome asthma; in despite of which, he never ceased to fill his wide sphere of utility in a manner alike honorable to himself and beneficial to a populous district—alike becoming in the individual, and conducive to the interests of the nation.

He died at Crumford, at a comparatively early age, on the 3d of August, 1792, being only sixty years old. The fortune he bequeathed to his family was such as could only be acquired in a free and commercial country like England, where great talents and industry are sure to meet their proportionate remuneration. His sons were either heirs to, or enabled to purchase, noble estates; and his name is likely to descend to posterity with all the influence and station which it is gratifying to see attained by lowly worth ascending to ample means and well-earned eminence.



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MAJ^R GEN^L SIR ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, BART G. C. B. &c.

Arch: Campbell

FISHER, SON & CO LONDON, 1833.

MAJOR-GENERAL

SIR ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, BART.

G. C. B. ETC. ETC. ETC.

A SOLDIER, the descendant of soldiers, and one whose whole life has been spent in the service of his country—there are few men to whom the tribute of a niche in our national temple of the distinguished and the brave is more justly due, than to the subject of this sketch.

The father of SIR ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL was a Lieutenant in the famed 42d regiment of Scottish Highlanders; his mother, a daughter of Captain James Small. His paternal grandfather was Duncan Campbell, of Miln Town, Glenlyon, Perthshire; and his grandmother, Janet, the daughter of the Rev. Alexander Robertson, minister of Fortingall: and by an elder branch of his family he is connected with the noble house of Douglas, whose crowned heart is figured in the centre of the arms granted by the Herald's College, on his being created a Baronet.

Early in life, Archibald Campbell entered the army; and his first commission, that of an Ensign in the 77th regiment, is dated the 28th of December, 1787. The scene of his first military exploits was India, where he was at the taking of Cananore, in 1790, and at the surrender of the army of Tippoo Saib on the coast of Malabar. In April, 1791, he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and shared in the severe campaigns of that and the following year, under the command of Lord Cornwallis and Sir Ralph Abercrombie. He thus gathered that experience of the East, and of Oriental warfare, which ultimately led to his glory as the conqueror of Ava, and to the advantage and renown of his country, in regions where the foot of a Briton had scarcely ever trod before. In 1795, he was with the force to which the Dutch garrison of Cochin surrendered; and in the ensuing year, 1796, assisted in the capture of Columbo, and the reduction of the important island of Ceylon.

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In the year 1799, Lieutenant Campbell obtained his company in the 67th regiment, from which he removed within a week to the 88th; and was one of the celebrated band, before whom fell the last strong hold of Tippoo, (Seringapatam,) and with it the individual and the power that had for so long a period resisted the establishment of our dominion in Hindostan.

During nine of these eventful years, and while engaged in these important operations, Captain Campbell had not only signalized himself by his courage and conduct, but become entitled still more to the consideration of his companions in arms, by the able manner in which he performed the duties of Adjutant in his regiment. Having served as Captain for two years in India, he returned to England, and was appointed Brigade-Major in the southern district. On the 14th of September, 1804, he obtained the rank of Major in the Reserve Battalion; retired on half-pay for a few months, and, in April, 1805, joined the 71st as a Field-officer.

In the command of this gallant regiment, he embarked for the Peninsula in 1808, and at its head fought in the battles of Roleia, Vimiera, and Corunna. From the latter field of suffering and glory, he returned home; but immediately re-embarked with Marshal Beresford, and proceeded with that eminent commander to organize the Portuguese forces which had risen in defence of their native country. For this service he was appointed a Colonel, and placed at the head of a brigade; and, whether as an approved disciplinarian, or a brave leader, it was not possible to have selected a man more fit for the duty and station. The progress of the Portuguese levies to efficiency, and the essential part they played in the momentous war which ensued, are mainly to be attributed to such instructors as Colonel Campbell—one who could teach them so well what were the qualities of soldiers, and, when so taught, lead them against their enemies, to prove their steadiness and valour.

This did the subject of our biography, at the memorable battles of Busaco and Albuera; and also at another of the most brilliant and successful affairs which illustrated these campaigns—the surprise and defeat of General Gerard at Arroya de Molinos, by General Hill. Colonel Campbell fought in all the great affairs which followed. He was at both the sieges of Badajoz,

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at Vittoria, at Pampeluna, at the Nivelle, and at Bayonne. On all these occasions, his bravery was conspicuous; and no mean share of their honors was awarded to him by the immortal commander, whose operations his soldierly brigade so nobly supported.

In the course of the war, Colonel Campbell rose to the rank of Brigadier-General in the Army of Portugal, and was created a Commander of the high military Order of the Tower and Sword. Nor were his merits overlooked by his own Sovereign. On the 4th of June, 1814, he was appointed Aid-de-Camp to the Prince Regent: and when the British military Order of the Bath was instituted, he was included in the first list as a K.C.B. The Grand Cross was awarded to him at the victorious termination of the Burmese war; and with the star of that distinction, he wears, for his earlier exploits in Portugal and Spain, a gold cross and clasp; and for his later services, a medal of Ava, of which, as it is the only honor of the kind belonging to a British officer, we shall give a description at the close of this memoir.

We have now traced the career of our eminent compatriot to 1815-16, when, Europe being at peace, he retired on half-pay, after a line of active and various service hardly to be paralleled in the British army. The specification for his patent of the Bath, records, that at this period he had been above twenty-seven years in commission, during which he had only had leave of absence for four months, and had been engaged for twenty years and a half in foreign countries.

In August, 1821, he was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 38th regiment; in May, 1825, he was made a Major-General; and in 1829, the Colonelcy of the 95th regiment was bestowed upon him.

Previous to the reception of these later honors and rewards, however, he had splendidly earned them by his great services in the East; which he had again revisited, with the superior rank of a General-officer. In the year 1824, an invasion of the Burman empire having become imperative for the preservation of our Indian territory, General Campbell was selected for the command of that important expedition; the origin, the necessity, and the progress of which are interestingly described in the life, recently published, of Sir David Baird. Of this war, there was unques-

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tionably greater apprehension entertained, than of any in which the Company had been involved for many years; and the choice of Sir Archibald Campbell to conduct it, was alike honorable to him, and fortunate for his country. Our force under him reached Rangoon in May, intending to proceed by the river in boats to Ummerapoor, (the Amrapoor of our maps,) 500 miles; but the want of vessels, and other circumstances, rendered the plan impracticable.

Subsequent to the fall of Rangoon, Sir Archibald Campbell engaged in repeated affairs with the enemy, favoured by the nature of their country, and their desultory mode of warfare. Invariable success attended his numerous assaults of their stockades and fortified positions. In one day, June the 8th, ten stockades were taken at the point of the bayonet.

“In December,” says Sir Archibald, in a despatch dated the 9th of that month, “the long threatened, and, on my part, no less anxiously wished-for event, has at length taken place: Maha Bundoola, said to be accompanied by the Princes of Tonghoo and Sarawuddy, appeared in front of my position on the morning of the 1st instant, at the head of the whole united force of the Burman empire, amounting, on the most moderate calculation, to from fifty to sixty thousand men, apparently well armed, with a numerous artillery, and a body of Cassay horse. Their haughty leader has insolently declared his intention of leading us in captive chains, to grace the triumph of the Golden Monarch; but it has pleased God to expose the vanity of his idle threats, and crown the heroic efforts of my gallant little army with a most complete and signal victory.” Our able General encouraged the opposing army by many skilful movements and manœuvres, patiently waiting till he saw the whole of their materiel fully brought forward and within his reach. He then became the assailant; and, after five days’ gallant exertion, completely routed and dispersed the Burmese left wing. He then directed his operations against the right wing and centre, intrenched in an almost impracticable forest; and, by seeming to be intimidated, induced Bundoola to approach his front. Speedily was he undeceived in his sanguine, but ill-founded hopes. On the 7th he was attacked on all points, and totally defeated with immense slaughter, above 5000 men

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being put *hors de combat*. “The mighty host, which so lately threatened to overwhelm us (says the despatch) now scarcely exists; it commenced its inglorious flight during last night: humbled, dispersing, and deprived of their arms, they cannot for a length of time again meet us in the field; and the lesson they have now received, will, I am confident, prove a salutary antidote to the native arrogance and vanity of the Burmese nation. Thus vanished the hopes of Ava, and those means which the Burmese government were seven months in organizing for our annihilation, have been completely destroyed by us in the course of seven days. Of three hundred pieces of ordnance that accompanied the grand army, two hundred and forty are now in our camp; and in muskets their loss is to them irreparable.”

Following up this victory, our skilful commander attacked and routed the Burmese corps on the Dalla side of the river; and on the 15th again totally defeated Bundoola, who had re-collected his scattered forces, and been joined by considerable reinforcements, which swelled his array to upwards of twenty thousand men. Thirteen hundred British infantry stormed and carried by assault the most formidable entrenched and stockaded works, behind which this force was sheltered; a prodigy of valour, which the gallant commander might well say, “future ages will scarcely believe!”

Breaking up from Rangoon, Sir Archibald Campbell marched to Sarrawah on his route to Prome. Donabew, the principal fortified position of the Burmese, was attacked by a division of his force under Brigadier-General Cotton, and the outworks carried in gallant style; but the main work was discovered to be too strong to risk a farther advance, and the troops were withdrawn for the time. By the 18th of March, 1825, General Campbell had performed a most difficult and arduous task; crossing the Irrawaddy to the west bank, with his whole force, in a few of the country canoes. By making roads and other labours, he reached Donabew on the 25th, and found there his old adversary Maha Bundoola at the head of 15,000 fighting men, of whom ten thousand were musketeers. On the 2d of April, having been abandoned by the Burmese, this extensive fort, and the different redoubts connected with it, were taken possession of by the British, whose small force could not have surrounded them, and when every hour was pre-

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cious in the declining season for military operations. Bundoola was killed by a rocket in going his rounds.

Neither did Prome offer any resistance to our victorious advance; and it was occupied without firing a shot. A hundred pieces of artillery, and extensive granaries well filled with grain, fell into the hands of the captors. Prince Sarrawuddy now retired upon the capital with the remnant of his people; and this glorious war was terminated by a treaty at Yandabu, which arrested Sir Archibald Campbell within two days march of the capital, Ava, and in which all that could be desired for the future security of our Indian empire in this quarter, was conceded by the humbled foe.*

* It may be interesting here to add a note descriptive of the conquered country:—

Burman history goes as far back as 543 years before the Christian era. The first monarchs are said to have come from India, that is, from Magadha, or Bahar, and to have fixed the seat of their government at Prome, where it continued for three hundred and thirty-six years. Traces of the walls of the ancient capital are still to be seen, a few miles distant from the modern town. The seat of government was afterwards transferred to Pagan, in the year of Christ 107, where it continued for more than twelve centuries. Hence the wonderful extent of the ruins of that capital. In 1322, the seat of the government was transferred to Sakaing, and in 1364 to Ava, where it continued for three hundred and sixty-nine years, or until the capture of the place by the Talains. Alompra, or Alaong-Bura, one that expects to be a Budd'ha, made his native town, Momzaba, (Motsobo,) the capital of the empire in 1752. His descendants, by a silly and superstitious caprice, have been shifting the capital ever since. One of his sons removed it to Sakaing—another to Ava—another to Amarapura; and his present Majesty to Ava again, in 1822. Each of these barbarous changes was nearly equivalent to the destruction of a whole city. From the foundation of the monarchy to the present time, there have reigned one hundred and twenty-eight kings, which gives an average of something more than seventeen years to a reign.

Barbarous as the Burmans must be admitted to be, in comparison with the Hindus, the Chinese, the Persians, and the Arabs, they have still some advantages over these nations, the natural result of the frame of society among them. The population is thinly scattered over an immense tract of fruitful country—the most fertile lands are so abundant that every man may have as much to cultivate as he chooses to occupy—food is low-priced—labour highly rewarded. The people are easy in their circumstances, as far as mere food, clothing, and dwelling are concerned, and there is much equality amongst them; for, if there be some rich, there are none very poor, and there is scarcely any beggary. These natural advantages are far more than counterbalanced by the possession of a government lawless and despotic, and from the oppression of which the poverty of its subjects is their best protection.—The population and resources of the Burman empire seem to have been greatly exaggerated. The inhabitants have been reckoned at seventeen millions, at nineteen millions, and even at thirty-three millions. But the following fact will convey a better notion of the true state of population and improvement than any yet before the public. The three towns of Ava, Ummerapoora,

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The expenses of the invasion were undertaken to be reimbursed ; Assam, Pegue, Arracan, and other states enslaved by the Burmans, were placed in better relations; and in general, our own interests were maintained and consolidated in a manner well devised to preserve tranquillity in these distant possessions for many a year to come.

To complete this portion of our historical sketch, we may mention, that the Supreme Government of India, immediately sent an embassy to Ava, at the head of which was Mr. J. Crawford, who finally settled several points relative to the frontiers, and concluded a treaty of commerce very favourable to the East India Company.

The termination of this expedition, so triumphant in all its bearings, not only where Sir Archibald Campbell commanded in person, but in all the measures and operations which he directed on other points by land and water, covered his character for prudence and enterprise, for military talent and valour, with high renown. After his return to his native country, he was created a Baronet, in the year 1831 ; and has, within the last few months, proceeded to New Brunswick as Lieutenant-Governor of that province.

In private life, Sir Archibald Campbell is as amiable and sedate, as in his military career he has shewn himself to be bold, courageous, and determined. The quiet river has almost always the greatest depth ; and the quiet soldier almost as invariably possesses the greatest powers. Sagacity, the fruit of long experience, and the mind to dash when dashing is wisdom, are the

and Sakaing, with the districts annexed to them, contain an area of two hundred and eighty-eight square miles, and constitute by far the best cultivated and most populous portion of the empire. It is nearly exempt from taxation, being favoured, through ancient and established usage, at the expense of the rest of the country. It contains, according to the public registers, 50,600 houses, and each house is estimated to have seven inhabitants, which makes their total population only 354,200. Ava itself, certainly does not contain 30,000 inhabitants : and, in population, wealth, industry, and trade, is greatly below the capital of Siam. The other large towns of the Burman empire, such as Rangoon, Prome, Monchabu, Monay, &c., which are not above a dozen in number, do not any of them contain above 10,000 inhabitants. The population of Rangoon was ascertained by an actual census in our own time, and found to amount only to between eight and nine thousand. It used formerly to be estimated as high as 30,000.

NATIONAL PORTRAITS.

strong characteristics of the distinguished individual whose portrait we have had the pleasure to illustrate in this brief paper.

Sir A. Campbell married Miss Helen Macdonald, of Garth, in Perthshire, by whom he has a family of several children. His eldest son, we believe, is dead; and his apparent heir is John, a captain in the 38th regiment. Of three daughters, two are unmarried, and one united to Major Snodgrass, who was Sir Archibald's secretary, and to whom the literary world is indebted for a work upon Ava.

We have now only to annex our promised description of the splendid Ava medal, which Sir Archibald Campbell is the only officer in the British army entitled to wear. This was presented to him by the Court of Directors of the East India Company, to mark their high sense of the distinguished skill and gallantry with which he conducted the Ava campaign, and led his brave comrades in arms to victory and glory. Forty thousand of these medals were struck for the purpose of distribution to those engaged in the Company's service, who took part in the obstinate struggle, the memorable and triumphant conclusion of which added the proudest wreath to the already well-earned laurels of the intrepid commander.

The Medal itself is a large gold one, bearing on one side the figure of a Lion, at whose back the British flag is placed on a standard;—before the Lion is an Elephant kneeling, and underneath a Persian inscription, to this effect—

“THE ELEPHANT OF AVA SUBMITTING TO THE BRITISH LION, A. D. 1826.”

The reverse represents an Oriental Tower with Palm Trees, Mosques, &c.; below which is placed the following scroll, also in the Persian language:—

“MEMORIAL OF THE TRIUMPH OF THE ENGLISH ARMIES OVER AVA.”

